The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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Sterling Silverware.

We have a very large assortment of the celebrated "GORHAM" STERLING SILVERWARE, which we offer at extremely low prices.

Spoons, Forks, &c., &c., sold by the ounce.

Fancy Piecec, in cases and trunks.

Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, and Jelly Dishes.

Knives, Forks, and Spoons, for children.

Card Cases, Tobacco Boxes, Napkin Rings, and Fruit Knives.

The largest Stock of Silver Goods in the West.

N. MATSON & CO.,

State and Monroe-sts.

REAL ESTATE.

DON'T WAIT

TOO LONG.

Buy Now

WHILE PROPERTY IS CHEAP.

DECIDED BARGAINS IN

HOUSES AND LOTS,

BUSINESS, RESIDENCE, and ACRE PROPERTY,

BY

HENRY J. GOODRICH,

REAL ESTATE BROKER,

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REAL ESTATE

At a Bargain.

Must be Sold, as the Owner is to Leave Town.

7 1-2 acre lots in the South Shore Subdivision, near Mr. Fitch's residence.

50x131 on Forty-first-st., near Drexel-av. Boulevard.

7 lots on Forty-seventh-st., near Stock Yards.

We have also several lots on the Boulevard and fronting the Parks, at very low prices; also lots on First and Second-sts., between Leavitt and Oakley-sts., on Wood-st., near York, on Hastings, Sampson and Henry-sts., between Wood and Lincoln, and some of those nice lots, the property for the mechanic, on Wallace, Summer, and Winter-sts., between Twenty-sixth and Thirty-first-sts., on long time at 8 per cent interest.

CLARKE, LAYTON & CO., Agents, 120 LaSalle-st., Room 2.

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REAL ESTATE,

81 & 83 CLARK-ST.

Acres, Houses, Lots.

We have a long list of acre property, dwellings, and lots. Acres to exchange for residences; also residences for acres. See list in for sale column of Times.

Monthly Payments.

First-class New House and Lot, a Bargain for all or half Cash.

House 2-story, 8 rooms and alcove, gas, water, cistern, barn for three horses and a carriage, situated in that delightful grove and high land on Forty-first-st., between the Boulevards; street is to be macadamized and other improved this season. Call on owner, J. L. McKEWEN, 126 LaSalle-st., Room 16. Any evening, 97 University-place.

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FOR SALE CHEAP.

No. 293 South Jefferson-st. Will be sold for much less than actual value if taken this week. Title good. Terms easy. Apply to the owner,

D. C. GEARY,

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CHOICE NORTH SIDE

RESIDENCE LOT!

We offer at low price and on very easy terms one of the choicest

QUARTER BLOCKS

south of Chicago-av. and east of State-st.

We will sell the whole property in parcels to suit any number of purchasers who might want to build together, and will arrange the mortgages for the deferred payments accordingly.

S. H. KERFOOT & CO.,

90 LaSalle-st.

J. C. McCORD & CO.,

109 Dearborn-st., Portland Block.

We have great bargains in houses on South and West Sides, from $4,000 to $35,000, on easy payments. Have four new marble-front "octagon bay" houses on Langley-st., near Ellis Park. Every modern improvement.

Highland Park Building Co.,

Office 163 MONROE-ST., Room 4, Kent's Building. Houses and Lots for sale on easy terms.

FRANK P. HAWKINS, Agent.

TO RENT.

For Rent.

Store 92 State-st., and complete fixtures for sale, suitable for dry goods business. Inquire at

MANNHEIMER BROS.,

224 and 226 West Madison-st.

TO RENT.

Desk room for two persons on first floor; black walnut railing; matting on floor. $20 per month.

CHAPIN & MITCHELL, 23 South Water-st.

Dock to Lease.

At Bridgeport (300 feet). Railroad facilities. Immediate possession. Apply to R. BRAINARD,

Room 20, Bryan Block.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL

TO CORNER OF

Monroe and State-sts.

W. M. MAYO & CO.'S

Elegant Jewelry Establishment will be opened TO-MORROW, with a large assortment of new and beautiful novelties.

Owing to the non-arrival of the last invoice from Europe, the principal opening will not take place until next week.

REMOVAL.

C. F. HAPPEL & CO.,

192 South Clark-st.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF

Watches, Jewelry & Silverware

Which we are selling at VERY LOW PRICES.

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GEO. KELLER,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Looking-Glasses, Mouldings, and Frames,

HAS REMOVED TO

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REMOVAL.

S. B. BURGER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Zephyr Worsteds, Embroideries, &c.,

HAVE REMOVED FROM

258 to 240 West Madison street,

Between Sangamon and Peoria.

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HAVE REMOVED TO

ILLINOIS STAATS ZEITUNG BUILDING,

Corner Fifth-av. and Washington-st.

DR. D. D. THOMPSON

Has changed his residence from 37 Myrick-av. to 1322 Prairie-av. At home from 8 to 10 a. m.

REMOVAL.

We have removed to 44 and 46 South Water-st., where we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and patrons. Store formerly occupied by us at 39 and 41 Market-st., for rent. MATTHEW GRAFF & CO.

L. WUNDERLE,

Merchant Tailor,

Has Removed to 126 Fifth-av., second floor.

FINANCIAL.

Adam Smith & Son,

Bankers,

First National Bank Building, southwest corner of State and Washington-sts., Chicago,

Dealers in Gold and Silver Bullion, Bar, Leaf, Sheet, and Granulated Form for mechanical purposes.

Deposits received in either currency or coin, subject to check without notice.

Six per cent interest allowed on all daily balances.

Checks upon us pass through the Clearing-House, as if drawn upon any city bank.

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Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1 in each year.

GEO. SCOVILLE, President.

WM. KELSEY REED, Cashier.

NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a pass book free, and one dime deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

CHARLES H. BROWER. R. PARKER PIERCE.

PIERCE & BROWER,

BROKERS,

93 MADISON-ST.

Local Stocks, Commercial Paper, Government and Western Securities. Illinois 10 per cent Registered Coupon Bonds.

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We have Attorneys everywhere, and collect the claims of Wholesale Merchants and others a many part of the country. No Attorney's fees in suits; no charges until collections are made. FRASER'S MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 146 Madison-st.

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BOUGHT AND SOLD BY

M. F. SCANNELL & CO.,

99 LaSalle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON ILLINOIS FARMS.

Apply to CITIZENS' BANK,

Corner Madison and LaSalle-sts.

$10,000

In hand to loan for three or five years on city property. Must be taken at once, as the party leaves for Europe the 15th inst.

WM. H. PALMER & CO.,

No. 146 LaSalle-st. (basement).

HAMS.

REYNOLDS' HAMS.

The reputation of this popular brand choice Sugar-Cured Hams is fully confirmed by all who have tried them.

WHOLESALE DEPOT, 33 RIVER-ST.

H. A. HANSON, Agent.

WATCHES.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

WATCHES

AT COST!

In order to make room for our Spring Stock of Watches, we shall close out our present large stock of Watches, which reached us too late for the Holiday Trade, at the actual cost of manufacture and importation.

NO RESERVATION.

2,000 GOLD WATCHES, at from $20 to $150 each; usual price, $40 to $300.

GILES, BRO. & CO.,

266 & 268 WABASH-AV.,

AND

234 WEST MADISON-ST.

IRON AND COAL.

Pig Iron

AND

COAL.

ROGERS & CO.,

144 Market-st.

SCOTCH PIG IRON, various brands. LAKE SUPERIOR IRON, charcoal, for Malleable Castings, Car Wheels and general foundry use. MISSOURI IRON, charcoal and bituminous. UNION IRON, anthracite. Also, LUMP LEHIGH COAL, Hazelton & Old Company's; BLOSSBURG COAL; LACKAWANNA COAL, Franklin, by cargo, car-load, and at retail.

LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

CHAPIN & GORE,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Fine Whiskies

AND

Imported Wines, Liquors, and Cigars,

73 & 75 Monroe-st.

We will open on the 15th inst., in connection with our Wholesale Department, a full line of

Fancy Groceries.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WARNER'S HOTEL,

AT CRYSTAL LAKE,

FOR SALE

One of the best paying country hotels for its size in the State, is conducted strictly on the temperance plan; good business all the year round. The business could be doubled by enlarging the building. This is a rare chance and worth looking at. Apply on the premises or to

WM. ARCHDEACON,

11 South Franklin-st., Chicago.

TO CAPITALISTS.

I want backing to the amount of $1,000 to $2,000 in a legitimate, respectable, and very desirable enterprise that will secure immense prospective interests, and large present returns. The business involves two or more of the most important staples in the world, and the results of the operation will reach hundreds of thousands or millions of dollars. The writer is thoroughly familiar with the whole matter, and desires an interview only with MEN of means, business, grit, and capacity of mind to perceive a matter of great importance. Address E 45, Tribune office.

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FRESCO PAINTING.

SCHUBERT & KOENIG,

ARTISTS IN FRESCO,

217 EAST WASHINGTON-ST.

Orders for fine Fresco Painting solicited. As proofs of skill refer to the new Sherman and Pacific Hotels.

GEO. B. NIKODEM,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Fine Cigars,

NO. 379 EAST MADISON-ST., Central Union Block.

J. YUNKER,

PREMIUM BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

94 Dearborn-st. 205 West Randolph-st.

CHICAGO.

FOR SALE.

2,500 CASKS AND CASES

Cross & Blackwell's Chow-Chow and other Pickles and Sauces, just arrived. For sale by

S. P. SLADDEN & CO.,

39 South Water-st.

SALT.

We have just received a cargo of ASHTON'S DAIRY SALT, which we sell at the lowest market prices.

BURROWS & CO.,

Importers and Dealers in all kinds of Salt,

129 East Kinzie-st.

Shade Trees

FOR SALE. Any variety. Will set and warrant two years.

A. H. FOSKETT,

797 West Madison-st.

ELECTROTYPES

Of the Illustrations of German Papers, such as Garten-Laube, Ueber-Land, and Meercot, imported by

L. SCHICK & CO.,

No. 103 East Madison-st.

Mathematical

INSTRUMENTS

AT J. G. LANGGUTH'S, Opticia,

82 State-st., between Washington and Randolph.

FENCES.

5,000 feet choice designs of Combination Fences for sale cheap. Samples can be seen at my office, 165 East Washington-st.

F. A. DOOLITTLE,

Agent Union Fence Co.

DRESS GOODS.

GRAND DISPLAY.

BICKERTON & JEFFERY,

36 East Washington-st.,

Will have on Exhibition for the next three days their magnificent stock of

Costumes, Lace Shawls Talmas, Dolmans, Underwear, &c., &c.

Particular attention is called to their beautiful selection of

LINEN & STUFF SUITS,

Also to their assortment of

Cashmere Mantles and Alpaca Suits,

All of which are offered at

The Most Reasonable Prices.

SEWING-MACHINES.

HOME

SEWING MACHINE,

The Cheapest and Lightest-Running

LOCK-STITCH MACHINE

IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Latest Invention of the Age.

PRICE, $50.00.

LIBERAL DISCOUNTS for CASH.

BUY NO OTHER UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE

HOME.

You Will Find it Largely to Your Interest.

JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.,

157 State-st., Chicago.

WILLCOX & GIBBS

SEWING MACHINES,

Removed from 573 Wabash-av. to

39 SOUTH CLARK-ST.,

Near Sherman House, where these popular Family and Light Manufacturing Sewing Machines can be obtained; also, Needles, Thread and Attachments. Machines repaired as usual.

Agents wanted in every County in this State.

C. W. SHERWOOD,

General Agent.

ASPHALT PAVEMENT.

BITUMINOUS ROCK

Asphalt Pavement,

FOR

PAVEMENTS in the city, SIDEWALKS and CARRIAGE DRIVES in the suburbs,

Basements, Warehouses, Carriage-houses, Wash-houses, and Stable Floors.

This Composition is IMPERVIOUS TO WATER, and FROST has no effect upon it; neither will ICE or SNOW adhere to it; nor will GRASS, WEEDS, or RATS work through it. Always presenting a SMOOTH, but not SLIPPERY surface, and being ELASTIC, it can be walked on longer, without fatigue, than any other kind of pavement.

Considering its many advantages and its cheapness, I is one of the best pavements, walks, or floors that ha ever yet been presented to the public.

I am now prepared to have executed, to any extent, orders for the above work on short notice.

Office, 173 East Monroe-st.

J. L. FULTON & CO.

STOVES, RANGES, &c.

STOVES AND RANGES,

UNION WASHING MACHINES,

AMERICAN MANGLES,

PACKER'S ICE CREAM FREEZERS

KEDZIE'S WATER FILTERERS,

REFRIGERATORS & ICE BOXES,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

DALTON & CO.,

80 & 82 RANDOLPH-ST., near State.

CARPET CLEANING.

BE YE CLEAN!

R. A. EDWARDS & CO.,

253 & 255 South Canal-st.,

Clean Carpets perfectly, without injuring them, in their unrivaled Machine.

Refer to Allen & Mackey, E. F. Hollister & Co., and Green & Spear.

LUMBER.

HENRY N. HOLDEN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of

HARDWOOD LUMBER.

Also, Mahogany, Rosewood, Florida Cedar, Veneers, &c.

Particular attention paid to filling bills for any kind of Hardwood or Fancy Lumber.

OFFICE AND YARD—No. 211 South Market-st.

CLOTHES WRINGER.

THE "PROVIDENCE"

CLOTHES WRINGER

Has the Moulton Roll, Metal Journal Casings, Adjustable Curved Clamp, Double Spiral Gear, Lever at the same time being an inferior article.

S. H. & E. V. MOORE,

66 Lake-st.

JEWELRY, &c.

Rich Jewelry.

Our stock of elegant Roman, Gold, Coral, Cameo, Pearl Jewelry, Lockets, Neck Chains, Watch Chains, Sleeve Buttons, is unequaled in Chicago, and we promise to all patrons polite attention and as low prices as any responsible house in America.

RODDIN & HAMILTON,

99 State-st.,

CORNER WASHINGTON.

AT COST!

I will sell my whole stock of WATCHES, CHAINS, JEWELRY, and SILVER-PLATED WARE,

AT COST!

For the next twenty days, preparatory to removal to my ELEGANT NEW STORE, adjoining the Wabash-av. front of Palmer's Grand Hotel.

A. H. MILLER,

176 State-st. and 42 West Madison-st.

CARRIAGES.

LARGE VARIETY

OF

ELEGANT CARRIAGES,

Light Park Phaetons, four and Six Seats; T Carts, Dog Carts, Landaus, Landaulettes, Coaches, Coupes, Broughams, Kendall Jump Seats and Pony Phaetons, Four and Six-Seat Rockaways, Road Wagons, Concord Wagons, Omnibuses.

Hill's Celebrated Concord Harness.

COAN & TEN BROEKE

CARRIAGE MF'G CO.,

Randolph and Ann-sts.

ENVELOPES.

ENVELOPES.

We have a large assortment. PRICES LOW. Printing, 50 cents per 1,000.

HINDLE & JENKINS,

Printers, Stationers, Lithographers, and Blank-Book Makers,

166 CLARK-ST.

RIDING GALLERY.

C. M. CLARK'S

Riding Gallery

IS NOW OPEN AT HIS OLD PLACE,

77, 79, 81 Sixteenth-st.

GROCERIES.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

The oldest Grocery House in the city, where can be found every article in the line of Fancy and Staple

GROCERIES,

FINE TEAS, WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.

With an experience of thirty years, and strict attention to business, the subscriber hopes to receive a share of the public patronage.

R. H. COUNTISS,

No. 817 State-st., cor. Sixteenth.

TRUSSES.

Trusses,

Supporters, Braces, & Elastic Stockings

Fitted to every case at the ARTIFICIAL LIMB ROOMS of Drs. HIATT & LEROY, 125 South Clark-st., Chicago.

IRON FOUNDRY.

SCHILLO, COSSMANN & SENN,

IRON FOUNDRY,

87 TO 95 WEST POLK-ST.,

Furnish HEAVY and LIGHT BUILDING and MACHINERY CASTINGS on short notice. Call for estimates. Counter Brackets, Coal Hole Covers & Baker Furnaces for sale.

BLANK BOOKS, &c.

BLANK BOOKS

AND

MEMORANDUM BOOKS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, AT

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.'S,

118 and 120 Monroe-st.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE!

HALE & BRO.

Having completed their contracts for furnishing the Sherman, Briggs, and other hotels, are now prepared, with a large stock, to fill orders at once for

FURNITURE

Of every description, at prices lower than any House in the West.

HALE & BRO.,

10, 12, 14 and 16 CANAL-ST.

Furniture!

The Largest Stock,

The Finest Goods,

AND

The Lowest Prices

AT

SAMPSON, GILBERT, & CO.'S,

267 AND 269 WABASH-AV.

GENERAL NOTICES.

DIXON HORROR

WILL BE

Fully Illustrated

IN

DENSMORE'S LADY'S FRIEND,

Of Wednesday, May 14.

News Agents supplied by the Western News Company. Send your orders at once. Office of publication, 107 Fifth-av., Chicago. Single copies, 6 cents; yearly, 50 cents.

GO!

TO THE

CATHOLIC FAIR

AT

BURLINGTON HALL,

And see Marble Bust of COL. MULLIGAN, by the great Irish Artist, John O'Brien.

Good music and a pleasant time, all for 25 cents. Only six nights more.

TEXAS LANDS.

Wm. F. Clarke, of the land and law firm of Lawrence & Clarke, of Austin, Texas, is now in Chicago, prepared to give advice and information concerning lands, titles, and claims of every description against the State of Texas or individuals residing in said State. All parties holding claims of any description, or desiring to purchase land in Texas, are requested to consult with him at the office of John A. Francis, No. 151 LaSalle-st., during the present week.

Needles.

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE NEEDLE HOUSE IN AMERICA. For the finest goods, the largest stock, and the greatest assortment of Needles and Hand Needles, at the lowest prices, call on or address

C. M. LININGTON,

127 East Madison-st., Chicago.

A CARD.

JOSEPH McCARTHY, late with Field, Letter & Co., respectfully informs the ladies of Chicago that he is now with CHAS. GOSSAGE & CO., and ready to supply them with choice novelties in Fine Laces. Orders solicited and executed with the usual care and promptness.

PULSOMETER.

All parties interested in Steam Pumping Apparatus are invited to call at John Davis & Co.'s, 137 and 139 Michigan-st., and examine our working the most efficient and durable pump in existence. No pistons, piston-rods, slide-valves, journals are used; long or short suction; sandy or muddy water of no practical consequence.

W. OWEN & SON, Agents.

For Johann Magnus Lindgreen,

From Skane, in Sweden, is a letter and information from his relatives, to be had at the office of Skow-Petersen, Isberg & Co., No. 3 South Clark-st., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.

Wanted — To Rent,

By a Library Association, a room about 40x80, not higher than the third story, and situated in the business portion of the city. Address, stating terms, Y Y Z, Tribune office.

WANTED.

A man of good experience in Europe and in this city in the management of business, either agreeable or manufacturing, desires an engagement with a firm where thorough energy, industry, and tact will be appreciated. First-class references. Address G 32, Tribune office.

EQUITABLE INS. CO.

A few policies wanted for cash.

Room 8, No. 77 West Madison-st., up-stairs.

WANTED TO BUY OR RENT.

Dock and ground for a planing mill. Apply to

HATCH, HOLBROOK & CO.,

225 Archer-av.

THE NORTH POLE.

Failure of Capt. Hall's Expedition to the Arctic Seas.

Another Martyr to the Unsolved "Northwest Passage."

Death of Capt. Hall on the 8th of November, 1871.

Nineteen of the Crew Separated from the "Polaris."

Their Rescue After Living on the Ice for 197 Days.

The "Polaris" and 14 Seamen Floating Among the Icebergs.

Narrative of Capt. Tyson, One of the Rescued.

The Perils Attending Explorations in High Latitudes.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A dispatch from St. Johns, N. F., of May 9, says: The steamer Walrus arrived from the seal fishery at the port of St. Johns this morning, bringing the news that the steamer Tigress had come into Rorerts' Bay, 18 miles from here, having on board nineteen survivors of Hall's Arctic expedition. The following are the names of the

RESCUED:

H. C. Tyson, Assistant Navigator; Frederick Myer, Meteorologist; John Heron, steward; W. C. Kruger, seaman; Fred Jamka, seaman; Wm. Nindeman, seaman; Fred. Anting, seaman; Gustavus T. Linguist, seaman; Peter Johnson, seaman; W. Jackson, cook; Esquimaux Joe, interpreter, with Hannah and child, Esquimaux; Hans Christian, of Kane's expedition, and Hans Christian's wife and four children, the youngest only 8 months old.

This party, which had been landed from the ship Polaris, were driven from her by a gale, which burst her moorings on the 15th of October, 1872, in latitude 72 degrees 35 minutes. When they last saw the Polaris she was under steam and canvas, making for a harbor on the east side of Northumberland Island. She had no more boats left of six which she brought with her from the port of New York. Two were lost in the northern expedition; two were landed on the ice with Captain Tyson's party; one was burnt as firewood to make water for the crew, and the other is on board of the Tigress.

THE "POLARIS"

was in command of Capt. Buddington, who had thirteen of the crew along with him, and a plentiful stock of provisions. Her bow was somewhat damaged, and it is the opinion of the survivors that they will be unable to get clear until July, and even then, if the ship is unseaworthy, they would have to make new boats to effect an escape.

DEATH OF CAPT. HALL.

On the 8th of November, 1871, in latitude 81 degrees 38 minutes, longitude 71 degrees 44 minutes, Capt. Hall died of apoplexy, and was buried on shore, where they erected a wooden cross to mark his grave. He had recently returned from a northern sledge expedition, in which he had attained an altitude of 82 degrees and 16 minutes. He seemed in his usual health, and had called his crew into the cabin to encourage them with hope of future rewards, and to stimulate them to renewed exertion, when he was suddenly struck down and expired, to the great grief of those around, to whom he had endeared himself by his kindness and devotion.

IN WINTER QUARTERS.

In September, 1871, the Polaris entered winter quarters, and left them on August 12, 1872. The ice was very heavy, and set in a southern direction. She was forced south, and so continued drifting till Capt. Tyson and his party were driven from her.

A sledge party crossed Kane's Polar sea, which they pronounced to be a strait about fifteen miles wide. There was an appearance of open water to the north.

PRIVATIONS AND SUFFERING.

The rescued party suffered very much during their dreary drift from hunger and cold. For the last two months they ate raw seal and polar bear as they could get it. When met by the Tigress they showed evident signs of their great sufferings, but during the nine days that they have been on board they have improved vastly, and are now in fair health.

The party is in charge of the United States Consul, and will arrive in St. Johns on Monday next.

CAPT. TYSON'S NARRATIVE.

The following statement is furnished by Capt. Tyson:

On the 24th of August, 1871, we left Tessiusak and went through Smith's Sound. We succeeded in getting as far north as latitude 82 degrees 16 minutes, when we returned and wintered at Polaris Bay, latitude 81 degrees 38 minutes, longitude 61 degrees 44 minutes. We were frozen up until the 5th of September.

On the 10th of October Capt. Hall started on a sledge journey north, and returned on the 24th, when he was taken sick, and died on the 8th of November. He was buried on the 11th. The attack that carried him off was said to be apoplexy.

We passed the winter at Polaris Bay.

BOUND FOR THE NORTH.

On the 8th of June, 1872, we attempted to go north with two boats. We hauled our other boat on shore, and returned overland on the 8th of July. We started for home on the 12th of August, and on the 15th were beset with ice in latitude 80 degrees 2 minutes. We drifted from there down to latitude 77 degrees 35 minutes, when we encountered a heavy southwest gale, the ship being under heavy pressure. On the night of the 15th we commenced landing provisions, etc., on the ice, the vessel being reported as leaking very badly at times. We continued landing provisions for two or three hours, when the pressure ceased. I went on board the vessel and asked the sailing master if the vessel was making any more water than usual. He reported that she was not. I then went to the pumps and ascertained that she was not making any more water than she was doing in the summer. I went on the ice again, and shortly after it began to crack, and a few minutes afterward broke in many pieces. The vessel broke from her fastenings, and was soon lost to sight in the darkness and storm.

ON THE ICE.

On the broken ice were most of our provisions to sustain the party through the winter, and, saving nothing of the vessel, we attempted to reach the shore in hopes of finding natives to assist us in living through the winter. Getting

about half way to shore with our heavily-laden boats our progress became hard by the drifting ice, and I was compelled to haul on the ice again. At this time I succeeded in saving fourteen cans of pemmican, eleven and a half bags of bread, ten dozen one and two-pound cans of meat and soup, fourteen hams, one small bag of chocolate weighing twenty pounds, some musk-ox skins, a few blankets, a number of rifles, and abundant ammunition.

In the morning, knowing that I had not provisions enough, and other articles of food, clothing, compasses, etc., on an abatement of the gale I endeavored to shoot as many seals as possible, both for food, light and fuel, but could only get three, owing to the bad weather having set in. I supposed the wind to be about southwest.

LOOKING FOR LAND.

On its clearing up I found myself within about eight miles of what I supposed to be the east coast, and about thirty or forty miles below the ship. The ice being weak, I could not transport the boat and provisions to land until it grew stronger. While here, I discovered my other boat, bread, etc., and saved all. The ice grew firm, and I made another attempt to reach the shore, carrying everything in boats, and dragging them on their keels. The ice being exceedingly rough, we stove both boats. We succeeded on the 1st of November in getting about half way to the shore. Night came on us and very stormy weather. In the morning the ice was broken, and we were drifting southward very fast. We saw no more land for many days, the bad weather continuing all through the month of November. We built a snow-house, and made ourselves as comfortable as we could. We were ten white men, two Esquimaux, two women, and five children in all.

We succeeded in killing a few seals, which furnished us with light and fuel with which to warm our scanty allowance of food through the darkness of the Arctic winter.

SCANTY PROVISIONS.

In the latter part of February we lived principally upon birds, and in March commenced to catch seals. Through that month we supported ourselves on bears' and seals' flesh, wasting neither skin nor entrails. We collected enough food in this way to last until the middle of May, had we not been driven to sea by a strong westerly gale in the latter part of March, our floe-piece being then reduced from five miles in circumference to about twenty yards in diameter.

ALMOST STARVED.

We left the place on the 1st of April, and abandoned nearly all our meat, a large amount of ammunition, clothing, skins, and other articles, taking a portion of meat in a boat, which we were obliged to throw overboard, on account of the boat being so deeply laden. I regained the outer edge of the pack of ice on the 3d of April, and succeeded in getting a little further in on the pack. On the 4th, a heavy northeast gale set in, a heavy sea running under the ice, which broke it in small pieces, so that we had to live on a small scale, as we could not put our boat out, neither could we find seals for food, and were reduced almost to starvation.

On the 21st of April we sighted a polar bear. Every person was ordered to lie down and imitate the seal, while two Esquimaux secreted themselves behind a piece of ice, enticing the bear near enough to kill him.

A few days after this we got our boat to the water and worked our way west and southwest, and continued to work every opportunity to the westward, in the hope of reaching the Labrador coast and getting temporary relief.

PICKED UP.

We were picked up by the steamship Tigress, Capt. Bartlett, on the 30th of April, in latitude 53 degrees 35 minutes north, longitude 55 degrees west, or near Wolf Island, and about forty miles from land.

The Polaris is now without boats, having lost two in trying to get north in the spring of 1872.

The Tigress fell in with the party in a dense fog, and providentially struck the very floe on which they were; otherwise they must have perished.

They all seemed tolerably well. Captain Tyson complained of swelled legs and feet, but nothing serious is the matter with him. When they left the Polaris, all on board were in good health.

In reference to the way in which the Polaris got away from the party which was rescued off the ice, Capt. Tyson states that he felt little anxiety at first, thinking she would soon come to their relief.

THE LAST VIEW OF THE POLARIS.

"I set my colors," he said, "as she steamed down along the shore, but the vessel was soon lost to sight in a bend of the land, and behind what I took to be Northumberland Island. The piece of ice I was on commenced drifting southward. As the wind hauled to the northeast, opening a little bay to the northeast of Northumberland Island, I saw a vessel in the harbor there. Her sails were furled. No smoke was issuing from her smoke-stack that I could see. I then attempted to bring my boats across the floe in an easterly direction, hoping to find water and reach the shore. I succeeded in dragging one boat across, and took to the water and attempted to reach the shore some distance below the vessel. We were then drifting very fast, and the gale was blowing fresh, with great violence, from the northeast, and snowing very fast, and drifting. I was driven back on the ice again, and compelled to haul my boat out. Night closed on me, and carried us to the southwest. In the morning we were about thirty miles southwest of where the ship went into habor. A heavy sea was running, which broke up my floe-piece, separating us from six bags of bread and one boat. I saw a vessel under steam and canvas rounding the point to the northwest. Thinking she would come to our relief I gave myself no extra anxiety, but soon we were doomed to disappointment, and from that time until the Tigress rescued us we never got a glimpse of the Polaris."

CONDENSED LOG.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The following dispatch has been received by the State Department:

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., May 9.—I have just returned from Bay Roberts. Capt. Tyson reports having reached north latitude 82 degrees 16 seconds; reached winter quarters in September, 1871, in latitude 81 degrees 38 seconds; longitude 61 degrees 44 seconds. Capt. Hall died of apoplexy on the 8th of October, 1871. He was buried about half a mile southeast of the ship's winter quarters; crossed Kaneb Polar Sea, said to be a strait about fourteen miles wide, with appearance of open water north; left winter quarters Aug. 12, 1872; got on the beam-ends on the 15th of the same month, thence drove south to 77 degrees 35 seconds, in the ship, when, owing to the heavy pressure of the ice, the vessel was thrown up, and while landing stores, etc., the vessel broke away from her moorings with part of the crew, and drifted away south. The vessel was last seen under steam and canvas, making for a harbor on the east side of Northumberland Island. The Polaris is without boats. Of the two landed on the ice with Capt. Tyson, one was burned to make water for the crew, and the other is now in Bay Roberts. The crew lost the vessel on the 15th of October, 1872, and were picked up by the Tigress in latitude 53 degrees 30 minutes, having been 197 days on the ice. No lives were lost.

When last on board the Polaris, she made no more water than during the previous winter and fall, but she had received heavy injuries to her stern, causing her to leak badly.

The Polaris is in charge of Capt. Buddington. The crew have lived on a few ounces daily, and latterly on raw seals, eating the skins, entrails and all, for the past two months, and are all in fairly good health. Capt. Tyson does not expect the Polaris will get clear before July, if she is in a condition to come home. There were fourteen left on board with plenty of provisions. If the vessel be not fit to come home, they can easily construct boats for their safety. All are provided for in Bay Roberts, and will come here on Monday.

(Signed) T. N. MALLORY,
United States Consul.

ROSTER OF THE POLARIS.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The following is a correct list of the officers and crew of the ill-fated Polaris:

OFFICERS.

C. F. Hall, Captain, Cincinnati; Hubbard C. Chester, First Mate, Noink, Conn.; Sidney O. Buddington, Sailing-Master, Groton, Conn.; William Morton, Second Mate, New Jersey; Emil Schuman, Chief Engineer, native of Saxony, lived in Hoboken; Dr. Bessels, leader of the Scientific Corps, native of Heidelberg, Prussia; Fred M. Ayer, Meteorologist of the Signal Corps, Washington; John Wilson, Second Engineer, native of Scotland, lived in New York; Walter Campbell, fireman, native of Scotland, nephew of John Wilson; S. Bergroy, fireman, native of Hamburg; H. C. Tyson, ice-pilot, Brooklyn.

THE CREW.

Chas. Brunt, cook, native of Hamburg; John Porter, steward, native of Scotland; Herman Siemons, native of Prussia; Henry Hobby, native of Prussia; Fred Anlig, native of Prussia; Wm. Jessup, native of Hull, England; G. W. Linguist, native of Sweden; Joseph Mauch; J. W. C. Kruger, native of Prussia; Peter Johnson, native of Denmark; "Esquimaux Joe," wife and child.

PERSONAL.

Capt. Hall leaves a wife and two children, daughter and son, who are living at Cincinnati.

Emil Shuman, Chief Engineer, has a wife living in this city.

Joseph Mauch, one of the seamen, was a brother of the celebrated African traveler, Mauch.

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE.

Funeral Services Over the Deceased Jurist in New York.

The Remains Visited by Large Numbers of People---Floral Tributes.

Eloquent Funeral Sermon by the Rev. Dr. Hall.

Arrangements for the Final Ceremonies in Washington.

THE FUNERAL IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, May 10.—At 8 o'clock this morning the remains of the late Chief-Justice Chase were removed from the residence of William S. Hoyt, No. 4 West Thirty-third street, where he died, to St. George's Church, Stuyvesant Square, the Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, Rector, where they remained in state from the opening of the edifice at 8 o'clock, until 1 o'clock this afternoon. The casket in which the remains rest is of rosewood, ornamented with silver moldings, and having massive silver handles at the head, foot, and sides. It is ornamented with a wreath of delicate white and tube roses, and a cross of white flowers rest on the lower end of the lid. The dais on which the casket rests is heavily draped in black, caught up in three festoons on the sides, from which depend as many black velvet tassels. The head of the coffin is placed toward the entrance of the building.

The entrance to the church for those of the public who desired to view the remains was through a side door, thence to the chancel, passing down the centre aisle on either side of the dais on which the casket rests.

Early as the church doors were opened, there was a row of carriages in front containing ladies and gentlemen waiting admittance to take a look at the face of the dead jurist. During the forenoon carriages drove up to the church door in almost continuous line, from which issued eminent citizens and elegantly dressed ladies, who passed through the church, took a look at the features of the dead, and quietly drove away.

There were 150 policemen present to preserve order and place people in line, so that no rush or unseemly scene in the church should take place. At one side the entrance to the church was closed, and no more people were admitted, and as soon as those inside passed out, the front doors were closed.

The following arrangements for the funeral ceremonies were made, after consultation with the friends of the deceased:

At half-past 2 o'clock the doors of St. George's Church will be again thrown open, and the gallery will be set apart for the people. In the body of the church the following disposition of seats has been decided upon: The family of the deceased will occupy the front pews in the middle aisle, while behind them and on either side are to be seated the pall-bearers; then follows the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the President and Cabinet, foreign diplomatic representatives, the Judiciary of the United States, and of the State and City of New York, United States Senators and members of Congress, the Governor and Legislature of the State of New York, officers of the army and navy, the Mayor and Common Council of the City of New York, the civil officers of the United States, foreign Consuls residing in New York, the clergy, natives of New Hampshire and Ohio residing in New York, clerks who served under the deceased in the Treasury, intimate friends of Mr. Chase, representatives from other States, and the New York Chamber of Commerce. The north side will be reserved for the press and the members of the Bar of the United States and the several States. At 3 o'clock, the funeral ceremonies will commence by an organ voluntary by Prof. Williams, after which the procession will move down the centre aisle, in the following order: The clergy, the pall-bearers, the casket, and members of the family. While the procession moves up the aisle, the Rev. Dr. Tyng will read from the manual the service of the Episcopal Church, and, the dais having been removed to the chancel, the casket will be placed upon it. According to the wishes of the family of the deceased, vocal music will not form a part of the ceremony, but the following music will be executed by the organist: "Dead March," Petrella; "Dead March," Donizetti; "I Know that my Redeemer Liveth," Handel; "The Dead March" from "Saul," Handel.

The programme given above was pretty strictly observed. From the time the doors of the church were closed at 1 o'clock till re-opened to admit the public to the funeral service, the sexton and undertaker and assistants were busy perfecting arrangements. At half past 2 the public were admitted, and soon the portion of the sacred edifice set apart for them was filled. At 3 o'clock, after the voluntary by the organist, the solemn procession entered the middle door, and moved down the centre aisle in the following order, (the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng meanwhile reading from the ritual service, "I am the Resurrection and the life. He that believeth on Me, though dead, shall live," and "I know that my Redeemer liveth."):

The Rev. Dr. Tyng and the Rev. Dr. Hall.
Clergymen from this and neighboring States.
The Pall Bearers, Hamilton Fish, Irwin McDowell,
Wm. T. Sherman, Gerrit Smith, William Cullen
Bryant, Mayor Havemeyer, Gideon Welles,
Hiram Barney, Wm. M. Evarts, John
J. Cisco, Charles O'Conor,
Whitelaw Reid.
Members of the family.
Judges, Governors, Senators, Congressmen.
Officers of the Army and Navy.
Delegates from Social, Literary, and Political Organizations.

The casket was then placed on the dais, the pall-bearers seated themselves to the right and left of the chancel. A beautiful floral basket, and a large floral cross were placed upon it, while at each end stood a broken column, composed of tube roses, immortelles, and other appropriate flowers. The one at the foot was crowned with violets. But these were only a small part of the floral gifts by which the friends and admirers of the deceased statesman sought to express their sorrow and sympathy. On the platform within the chancel stood baskets, wreaths, and crosses of many sizes and exquisite workmanship, some with card attached bearing the name of the giver, and others with no mark upon them to show from whom they came, but all bearing with their perfume a silent tribute of respect for the good and useful life now ended. One of these unnamed tributes, a large and beautiful cross, was ascertained to have been sent by Gen. McDowell. Perhaps the most touching of these testimonials to departed worth, because the most simple and unostentatious, were the little bouquets, consisting of a single white rose or rose and violet entwined, which were scattered here and there upon the chancel steps. There was a large cross presented by Mr. Arthur Leary, another by H. C. Fahnestock, a splendid flower-basket by Mrs. Alexander T. Stewart, a wreath by Mrs. Swayne and another by Whitelaw Reid, a cross by P. Tillinghast, Jr., and a star by Gen. Butterfield. When the pall-bearers had taken their seats on either side of the chancel, the Rev. Dr. Tyng read the beautiful Episcopal service for the dead. The Rev. Dr. Hall then preached the funeral sermon, as follows:

THE FUNERAL SERMON.

All flesh is grass, and all the glory of man as a flower of the grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away, but the word of the Lord endureth forever.

So the mystic voice commanded Isaiah to cry, and the mournful strain, with its one note of hope, Peter renews seven centuries later. It has been sounding through the world ever since. We listen to it here to-day. "The flower thereof falleth away, but the word of the Lord endureth forever." To make this word of the Lord heard among the symbols of universal decay; to fix attention on what is abiding and solid, while men are humbled by fresh sense of earthly uncertainties, and to turn the current of grief for private loss and public calamity into the channels of faith, this appears to me the main purpose of these funeral solemnities. There was a time when there was great propriety in reciting over the grave the notable deeds and striking characteristics of public men. There were but few facilities for erecting memorials over the virtues that men ought to remember, and for according the tribute which is due to great worth, and there were few outlets for the tide of human feeling, whether of admiration or of regret. But it is so no longer. The general feeling on such events is now expressed more fully, more promptly, and to wider audiences by the press. But it is not unfitting that religion should make it apparent that her eye is on all true public spirit; that her heart beats responsive to all genuine patriotic feeling, and that Christians, like the good men of the elder dispensation, seek the peace of the city and of the land in which they dwell, and it ought to be reassuring to all honest public men, to all who are trying to be just in their administration, that the removal of Cheif Justice Chase has brought to light so much appreciation from the country,—appreciation spontaneous and universal. The highest and purest civilization is moulded on the principle, which the Divine Master embodied in his church, "He that is greatest among you shall be your servant." The acknowledged greatness of him whom we bury rests on his personal worth and public services; his only title, that of a high and well-deserved place in his chosen profession. It pleased God to call him to duties of the gravest and most momentous kind. As an advocate, as Governor, as Senator, as Financial Minister, as Chief Justice, nowhere has there been a failure, and in some departments his efforts have been crowned with conspicuous and unprecedented success. Unprecedented in the most literal way, for when was man ever called upon to reduce to order the finances of a nation so confused and, in many respects, so imperilled as was ours when he took the Treasury Department in his firm hand and carried the nation through the great struggle, and even when the vast machinery of war was consuming $3,000,000 a day he never faltered in his course. How well the work was done, history has already told, and history will continue to tell. Probably men will more highly appreciate the colossal results he then achieved as the years roll away, and they are enabled to see its effects in their local surroundings. Lincoln, and Stanton, and Seward, and Chase,—what brave soldiers they were in the cause of human liberty. What a work they accomplished in the great rebellion, from the effects of which we have just recovered, a war only secondary in importance to that great struggle which took place a hundred years ago, when the people flung themselves into the strife an unorganized mass of colonists, but came out of it a strong and recognized nation. He who recounts to the future the progress of our later, and, in many respects, greater, war will not omit the name of him whose cold body now lies before us. In the face of misrepresentations, and intrigue, and clamor he curbed and guided the blind energies of the Commonwealth, until it came out triumphant and free. But why should I recount to you that of which you yourselves have been the immediate witnesses? Rather let me speak to you, my bereaved brethren, of that which is of vital and transcendant importance to us all,—Christianity. When I stood last Tuesday night by the bedside of Chief Justice Chase; when I looked at that broad brow and massive brain, and thought of the mighty interest with which it had worked for the oppressed; when I looked at that great heaving bosom and thought how he had been weighed down by many cares in his anxiety for the public good, I could not help thinking how much alone he is now; how inaccessible to any power but the power of Him who made him. Of all the hearts on earth who loved him, it was not possible for one to make to him a demonstration of their sympathy, and the one thing which could then give him any comfort was that he had trusted in Jesus Christ, and rested upon the power of the God of Mercy. He accepted, as the strongest and the most opulent may accept, as the poorest and meanest may accept, and as you and I should accept, the forgiveness of sins that comes through the blood of Christ, and he was then enjoying the rest and peace that comes through Jesus Christ, our Lord. These sudden afflictions seem to me to be peculiarly suggestive. When the illustrious are taken from us, we dwell with delight upon all the good there was in them. That was good so far as it goes, but can we not allow to fall on their living ears some of that generous appreciation and applause which we are so willing to give them after they can hear us no more? Let us be generous and just to those who serve us in difficult and elevated positions. It is easy enough for us, who are in the quiet of private life, to look upon and censure the movements of those who are climbing the rugged Alpine steeps, but our eyes can only very imperfectly take in the vast depth of the crevasses which they have to cross. So let us be just and clement to those who weep here to-day, whose sorrow is the sorrow of the living. Be thankful that the career of one who was so justly dear to you has closed without his character being stained by a single unkind reproach. Be thankful, still more, for the just pride that is in your hearts that he for whom you weep was a Christian man, resting on the Savior, and looking to Him with love. Live as he did live,—as he lived. Serve as he served, and be a Christian as he was, and it will be well for you in this life, and that which is to come.

At the conclusion of the services the congregation slowly dispersed.

Subsequently the remains were taken in charge of by Messrs. R. C. Parsons, of Ohio, D. W. Middleton, M. B. Field, and D. W. Wallace, and conveyed to the Jersey City Railroad depot, whence they were taken to Washington on the 9 p. m. train.

THE FINAL CEREMONIES.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The body of Chief Justice Chase, after arriving here to-morrow morning, in charge of the friends and immediate relations of the deceased, and the pall-bearers, will be conveyed to the United States Supreme Court by the following old servants of the Court, who, in accordance with the time-honored custom on similar occasions, will constitute the corpse bearers: A. Lewis, J. Welsh, A. Herbert, J. Craig, W. Bruce, and J. Malvin.

Arrangements befitting the occasion were made to-day at the Capitol. The bronze doors leading to the Senate Chamber from the east and north sides, were heavily draped in mourning, as were the doors leading to the corridor of the Senate, the archway over them in the hall leading to the Supreme Court room, and the main entrance to the building by way of the east and west doors. The main entrance to the Supreme Court room is draped in black, as is that of the office of the court immediately opposite. In the court-room itself the drapery extends entirely around the room, and in heavy folds. The Judicial bench is covered with black and white. The chair of the Chief Justice, the gilt eagle overhead, and the semi-circle in the rear are draped in crape.

The catafalque on which the remains will repose is the same as that upon which the body of President Lincoln reposed in State in the rotunda in April 1865. Since that memorable event, it has been in what is commonly known as "Washington's tomb" under the crypt. It is two feet and six inches high and nine feet in length, and will be covered for this occasion with black broadcloth. A heavy floral wreath from the Government gardens will surround the casket, which will be otherwise decorated with beautiful flowers.

In a letter to the Clerk of the Court, dated yesterday, the Hon. Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State, writes from New York to say that Gov. Sprague and the daughters of the Chief Justice think it proper that the remains should repose in the Supreme Court-room until they are taken to the cemetery. He remarks in his letter: "There is an eminent propriety in the placing of the remains of the Chief Justice there in the Supreme Court-room, and in their proceeding to the final resting-place from the room in which, but ten days since, he sat at the head of the judiciary of the United States."

The Supreme Court-room will be open for visitors to-morrow, from 10 in the morning to 5 in the afternoon, and from 9 till 12 on Monday. An opportunity will be given the public to view the remains.

At 12 m. the Rev. O. H. Tiffany, pastor of the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church, will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion, in the Court-room. At the conclusion of the services, the remains will be taken to Oak Hill for interment. At Oak Hill the regular burial service of the Methodist Church will be read.

Chief Justice Chase attended Metropolitan Church, and was one of the Trustees.

The different Departments of the Government were closed to-day, in accordance with the executive order issued by the President, and the flags throughout the city were at half-mast, in respect to the memory of the deceased.

Gov. Cooke has issued an order closing all the District Government offices on the day of the funeral.

IN MEMORIAM.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The Bar of Philadelphia held a meeting to-day, and took action befitting the death of Chief Justice Chase.

COLUMBUS, O., May 10.—At a meeting of the Bar of Ohio, in the Supreme Court-room, Judge J. R. Swan, of Columbus, was chosen Chairman, and C. C. Goddard, of Zanesville, Secretary. William Dennison, George Hoadley, A. G. Thurman, C. N. Olds, Thomas Owing, W. R. Waite, and S. J. Andrews were appointed a Committee on Resolutions to express the sense of the Ohio Bar on the death of Chief Justice Chase, to report at a meeting of the Bar to be held in the Supreme Court-room on the 14th inst.

CINCINNATI, O., May 10.—A bar meeting at the United States Court-room to-day, in respect to the memory of Chief Justice Chase, was largely attended. The court-room was draped in mourning. Judge Swing, of the United States District Court, was appointed Chairman. Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Superior Courts were appointed Vice-Presidents. A Committee on Resolutions was appointed, among whose members were the Hon. W. S. Groesbeck, ex-Secretary Cox, Stanley Matthews, Rufus King, and Judge Taft. Addresses were made by Judge Matthews, Hon. Henry Stanberry, Flamen Ball, Judge Hoadley, Judge Whitmar, George E. Pugh, and others. A memorial of respect to his memory was adopted, together with a resolution to send a copy of this tribute to the family of the deceased. The following was also adopted:

Resolved, That we respectfully ask that his remains may be laid in the beautiful cemetery he did so much to establish near the city of his home, which recognizes the full measure of his worth as its most eminent citizen.

The Hon. Henry Stanberry said he had been Judge Chase's personal friend since both were young. He said although for many years estranged in political opinions, yet never for a moment did that difference disturb our social relations. He said, again, there is one monument of his industry and ability which, as it was the first that brought him into general notice, deserves mention. I refer to his compilation of the body of the Ohio statute law, extending over a period of about forty-six years, from 1787 to 1833. Brethren of the bar, that first work at the bar, in the Federal Senate, in the Executive chair in our State, in the Cabinet, on the Supreme bench, he was always equal to the place, and if he had reached that other place, the goal of his ambition, he would have proved equal also to that. As one of his sorrowing friends, I do not regret he never reached the Presidential office; not that I doubt at all that he would have brought to the discharge of its duties unsurpassed abilities and just ambition to work out needful reform, but because that office would not have added to his reputation. When we look over the great career of Mr. Chase, it is as a member of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet that he stands out in the best relief,—one, and not the least, of that famous triumvirate which gave such lustre to that administration. Not one of us who witnessed the dark days of 1861 and 1862 will ever forget the good work he then accomplished, nor will it be forgotten by the generations that succeed us. In common with his friends, I have looked with solicitude at his failing health. He had never learned how to spare himself where there was so much to regret, there was much to console. His friends were drawn near to him, and, better than all other friends, those daughters he loved so well cheered and soothed his declining days with an affectionate tenderness which was full of consolation. It was in the family circle that he appeared in his most attractive light. There the genial and touching nature of the man found full expansion. In such a life and such a death there is nothing to lament, but rather an example to emulate.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DETROIT, Mich., May 10.—An interesting private letter, written in 1868 by the late Chief Justice Chase to W. N. Hudson, then of the Cleveland *Leader*, is published here this afternoon. The following extracts will be read with general interest:

Events have separated me from political parties, and remitted me to the position which I occupied when in the Senate, that of "a Democrat by the grace of God, free and independent." The principles I had then are mine now, and I have done no act, uttered no word, entertained no thought inconsistent with them. Years before that time I had declared myself in favor of universal suffrage, and of the rights of men without distinction of race or color, but recently, not being able to see the path of duty exactly where others saw it for me, I was subjected to a systematized misrepresentation, such as in the worst times I had never before experienced. My position deprived me of the privilege of self-defence, even had I been disposed to avail myself of it, but a felt no such disposition. I preferred to accept political independence. I do not like the political tendencies of the Republican party. On only one point do I now find myself in full agreement with it, and that is in the rightfulness and necessity of reconstruction of the Southern State Governments, by the whole people of the several States, without distinction of race or color, under the legislation of Congress. On this point, my dissent from the New York platform is radical, and as this point was made by the Brodhead letter and the nomination of the author the controling issue of the campaign, it became impossible for me to vote for the New York ticket. I have never doubted that upon this issue almost the whole body of Republicans, dissatisfied, like myself, with the tendencies of their party, would, notwithstanding their dissatisfaction, vote for Gen. Grant on his own platform—"Let us have peace." I have not, however, thought it my duty under all the circumstances which surrounded me to do so myself. I think in my present position, independent of parties, I can do more for the cause of equal and exact justice for men than I could in that of a partisan of either side.

WALL STREET.

Review of the Money, Bond, Gold, Stock, and Produce Markets.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Money was easy to-day, at 6 to 7 on call, with exceptions of 4 to 5 per cent.

EXCHANGE.

Foreign exchange was stronger, and, late in the day, the leading bankers advanced the rates to 108¾ for 60 days sterling, and 109⅝ for sight.

GOLD

was active and higher, advancing from 117⅛ to 118⅜. The rates for carrying were 6, 5, 4, 5½, and 3 per cent.

BONDS.

Government bonds closed strong, at the highest rates of the week.

STOCKS.

The unfavorable advices from London gave the stock market a weak tone, and a general selling movement was inaugurated at the opening, which continued at times during the day. The whole list sympathized with the downward tendency, and a general decline in prices was the result. The fall up to midday was equal to ⅛ to 1¾ per cent, but after that a recovery of ¼ to ¾ per cent took place. Towards 1 o'clock weakness again predominated, and the lowest quotations of the day were subsequently made, the extreme decline being 2⅝ per cent. Pacific Mail declined from 55 to 53⅝, recovered to 54⅝ and closed at 53, the lowest price of the day. Panama fell off from 116¾ to 114, and afterwards sold at 115. Western Union declined from 86⅛ to 85¾, with all the dealings after 1 o'clock at 85⅝@86⅛. C. C. & I. C. dropped from 34¾ to 33, and left off at 33⅝. St. Paul common declined from 58 to 57¼, rallied to 57¾ and later sold at 56⅝. Rock Island declined from 110 to 108¾; New York Central from 101½ to 100⅝; Lake Shore from 91⅝ to 91⅛; Erie from 63⅝ to 63⅛; Ohio and Mississippi from 43⅝ to 4? and Union Pacific from 32⅝ to 31⅛, with hardly any recovery in the late dealings. Delaware, Lackawanna & Western fell off from 104 to 103, and New Jersey Central from 106 to 105¼, and were less prominent than yesterday. Sales of Canton were made at 100. Hannibal & St. Joseph common was more active, selling at 39⅝, 38½, and 39.

Some financiers declare that the prospects of Pacific Mail have materially altered for the better, and that the Directors have for the most resolved to put an end to the speculations, which have been laid at the door of the Company; that an arrangement has been made for the notes of Stockwell, which have fallen due, and he has been allowed sixty days grace in which to provide for their payment. He is now the President, and at the next election will make strong contest to maintain his place. Williams, however, of the firm of Williams & Guion, backed by several wealthy foreign capitalists, is working to obtain control of the Company.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Double Murder and Suicide.

ATCHISON, Kan., May 10.—A special from Wetmore, a small town on the Central Branch Railroad, forty miles from here, gives an account of a revolting wholesale murder. It appears that a man, named James Erickson was arrested some time ago charged with rape on the wife of a man named Marquette. All the parties are Swedes. Erickson was acquitted and left the place. Yesterday he came back to Wetmore, and this morning went to Marquette's house, near the town, and, when the latter came to the door, Erickson shot him through the breast, killing him instantly. He then took Marquette's two small children to the door of a neighbor's house, where he left them, saying he had killed their father and was going back to kill their mother. The alarm was soon given, and the neighbors rushed to the scene of the murder; but it is reported they were afraid to go into the house, and sent to Wetmore for assistance. Before it arrived they heard shots inside. On entering the house, they found Mrs. Marquette lying on the bed in a state of nudity and shot in seven places. Erickson was lying across her body, also dead, shot in two places, one over the temple and one in the abdomen. He still held a pistol in his hand, and he had, it seems, committed a rape on the woman before killing her, and then shot himself. The bodies were all brought to Wetmore, and an inquest is now being held over them.

The Chicago Jubilee.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 10.—Gov. Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana, has accepted the invitation of the Committee of Arrangements of the Chicago Jubilee to be their guest at the musical festival in that city during the first week in June.

SPRINGFIELD, May 10.—Gov. Beveridge will attend the Chicago Jubilee in June next, having accepted an invitation to become the guest of the Committee of Arrangements.

FOREIGN.

Continued Illness and Reported Death of the Pope.

The Vienna Stock Exchange Closed for Three Days.

Latest Advices from the Carlist Insurrection.

CANADA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 10.—The two principal matters discussed in the Canadian Parliament yesterday and last night were the Government bill respecting pilotage, and the bill amending the Militia act, as to the calling out of the militia in the case of apprehended riot; also, providing that the Governor General might remit sentence of court-martial.

The Parliamentary Committee on the prohibitory liquor law have reported. Among the conclusions arrived at are: That the traffic is a widespread and increasing evil, reaching all classes, producing the most untoward results; that the people are impressed with the enormity of the evil; that from official information it is believed four-fifths of the crime in the land results therefrom; that in Ontario and Quebec 21,236 out of 28,289 commitments resulted from the liquor traffic; that 153 medical men report that intoxicating liquors lead to disease and premature death. The Committee believe a prohibitory liquor law would mitigate, if not remove, the evil. The Committee then considers the manner in which it would effect the revenue. The revenue last year from the liquor traffic amounted to $5,034,543.58. The Committee think the decreased expenses of asylums, hospitals, penitentiaries, administration of justice, etc., would be an offset. The capital now invested in the traffic could be diverted to other purposes, which would contribute to the wealth of the country.

A boom broke up at Goalenean, releasing 30,000 logs and endangering the Government boom at the mouth of the river.

MONTREAL, May 10.—About 1,200 emigrants have arrived, only sixty-five of whom remain here. They are English, Irish, Germans, and Scotch, and will all remain in Canada except thirty Germans, bound for the Prairie States.

Most of the English speaking policemen are resigning.

QUEBEC, May 10.—Ship laborers demand $4, $3, and $2.

TORONTO, May 10.—That we are to have a Canadian Credit Mobelier is evident. The Canadian ring, like Ames, Colfax, Brooks, and others, have nothing to conceal and nothing to reveal. Mr. Huntington, with his witnesses ready to proceed, is compelled to wait and have his case compromised. The refusal of a demand so reasonable, whether well founded or not, suggests anything but straightforward simplicity and conscious innocence of those who know that revelations cannot be made.

Robberies on a limited scale are reported in several Canadian towns.

SPAIN.

PARIS, May 10.—A Bayonne dispatch says that the Spanish troops in the Province of Biscay have not been paid for some time, and have mutinied.

MADRID, May 10.—Reinforcements have been sent to the Spanish troops at Navarre. The official report of the engagement with Dorregnay at Navarre says that six Republicans were killed and 114 wounded. Another account places the number of killed alone at 200.

MADRID, May 10.—Saballs, the Carlist leader, recently shot dead one of his officers, who, he learned, was about to surrender.

A severe conflict has taken place between the Carlist band, under Don Alphonso, and the Republicans, resulting in the total defeat of the former. Sixty-five Carlists were killed, and many wounded.

Information has been received at the War Office of the defeat of the Carlists in a number of small engagements.

Several priests have been arrested in Madrid, on the charge of advocating the cause of Don Carlos.

MADRID, May 10—Evening.—The returns of the voting to-day in Madrid and the provinces for the Electoral Bureaux are in favor of the Federal Republicans.

LONDON, May 10.—The Carlist Committee in this city, report Don Alphonso in front of Igualada, Saballs before Manresa, and Tristany at Reno, each with a large force.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, May 10.—Fire was discovered today on the British iron steamship Agincourt. The compartment in which the fire originated, was flooded. The extent of the damage is not ascertained.

The official inquiry into the loss of the steamship Atlantic was opened to-day in Liverpool. Ismay, one of the agents, testified that she left port with 933 tons of coal, and provisions for thirty days, independent of the cabin stores.

Bidwell and Noyes, of Bank of England forgery notoriety, had another examination to-day, at the Mansion House. It is said they wish to turn Queen's evidence.

AUSTRIA.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The Vienna crisis was local in its character, and grew out of dissatisfaction in regard to some security placed on the market by the Rothschilds. Private advices state that the military was called out, and the Bourse closed for three days.

VIENNA, May 10.—The Prince of Wales will leave for Pesth to-morrow, accompanied by Prince Arthur.

Several prominent bankers of this city have subscribed 12,000,000 florins to ease the stock market, and the Austrian Minister of Finance, by an arrangement with the National Bank, has increased the sum to 20,000,000.

SAN DOMINGO.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The London papers contain the particulars of the complete satisfaction given by the Dominican Government for the insult offered to the British flag in February last, when three political refugees were taken by force out of the Vice-Consul's house at Puerto Plata. Under the demand and threat made by the commander of Her Majesty's ship Niobe, President Baez ordered the prisoners to be set at liberty, and that the Governor rehoist the Consular flag and fire a salute of 21 guns, all of which was duly done, and gives great satisfaction to the foreign residents of the island.

ITALY.

LONDON, May 10.—A dispatch from Rome says: "The Pope was too ill yesterday to receive a party of pilgrims from France."

NEW YORK, May 10.—It is reported to-night that Archbishop McClosky has a cable telegram from Rome announcing the death of the Pope, but it is not known whether the report be true or false.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

HAVANA, May 10.—Intelligence from Panama to the 5th states that the factions contending for authority are still in opposition, and there has been some fighting between them.

CARACAS, April 20.—Guzman Blanco was unanimously re-elected President of the republic. His inauguration will take place on the 27th inst.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, May 10.—It is denied that Gen. Manteuffel will be appointed Ambassador at Paris, upon the evacuation of French territory by the German troops.

HAYTI.

PORT AU PRINCE, May 4.—An extensive conflagration occurred here, which destroyed 150 houses. Six persons were killed.

Important Decision in Utah.

SALT LAKE, May 10.—An important habeas corpus case was to-day decided by Judge Boreman in the case of John O'Nial, who was convicted before a Probate Court of riot and assault with intent to kill, and sentenced to the Territorial Prison. O'Neil was discharged by Judge Boreman upon the ground that the Probate Courts of this Territory have no jurisdiction over criminal cases. A similar ruling was held by Judge Emerson a few days ago, sitting in the Second Judicial District. This decision is in accord with former rulings by Judge McKean and other United States Judges in Utah, and coincides with the rendering of the judiciary in other Territories, whenever similar questions have been raised. Under this ruling scores of men illegally convicted in the Probate Courts of this city must be discharged. The ruling is the general topic of conversation in the streets and hotels this evening.

The Iowa Double Suicide.

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—A special from Keokuk, Iowa, gives further particulars concerning the double suicide in Hamburg County, telegraphed this morning. The forgeries in which Wallingford was implicated are much more extensive than first reported, and have been carried on by an organized band of thieves and forgers. It is stated over 200,000 acres of land in Iowa have been sold on forged deeds, by means of which a very large sum of money has been obtained. The written confession of Wallingford discloses the names of parties engaged with him in the forgeries. They are: William John, George and James Rhodes, George Ball, J. H. Baker, an old man named Roseberry, his son, and a man named Scott. These men have been arrested, but the ringleaders fled. Officers are now in hot pursuit.

CINCINNATI.

Closing Scenes in the Great Musical Festival.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CINCINNATI, May 10.—The festival closed this afternoon with a matinee at the Exposition Hall. The weather, for the first time during the week, was suspicious, and the hall was densely crowded. The programme was mainly a melange of the week's music, including part of the "Orpheus" music, and the Dettingen Te Deum, and requires no special notice. The only new numbers on the programme were the "Versiera Waltz," sung by Mrs. Dexter, and Schubert's "Wanderer," by Mr. Rudolphsen. One of the most satisfactory features connected with the festival is the fact that it is clear of debt. The Thomas Orchestra and the various soloists leave for the East this evening.

CINCINNATI, May 10.—The Musical Festival closed this afternoon with a matinee, in which all who had previously engaged in the exercises appeared. Over 3,000 persons were present, and the interest was well maintained to the last. The programme was mainly made up from compositions previously rendered. Selections from Orpheus were repeated, and the exercises closed with the first four parts of the Dettinger Te Deum, the last notes of the great Festival being those to which are set the words, "To the Cherubim and Seraphim Continually Do I Cry," the chorus, orchestra, and organ all being employed.

During intermission this afternoon, Mr. Thomas called the chorus together in the anteroom and made some remarks, in which he specially thanked them for the benefit that had been done. This was due to their enthusiasm and intelligence, without which they could not have succeeded. Under the circumstances, he regarded what they had accomplished as unparalleled. He referred to the interests he had at stake in assuming the direction of this undertaking, and the consequences of failure, and with much feeling assured the members that in gaining the distinguished success for themselves they had served him. Speaking of the chorus, he regarded the material composing it as the best, perhaps, he had ever seen. He intimated that there was room for improvement in the men's voices, and urged increased application. Americans, he said, were prone to rely too much on enthusium, and he counseled all against the danger. He spoke especially of the invaluable services of Otto Singer in preparing them for the success they had attained. After recognizing the pleasant relations he had enjoyed with the Executive Committee, he concluded his remarks 'mid great applause, in which the ladies and gentlemen alike participated.

Resolutions of thanks to Mr. Thomas, in which they recognized their obligation to him for the triumph achieved, were then adopted.

It is definitely asserted that not a cent of the guaranty fund, upon which the festival was based, will be needed. The entire receipts of the concerts and matinees will be about $39,000, while the expense is estimated at $38,000.

The substitution of a matinee to-day for the promenade concert, originally intended in Wood Park, met with favor, and the managers are now congratulating themselves that they were not permitted to carry out the original design, inasmuch as the festival now stands a success both musically and financially, without using the appliances foreign to the main purpose of the undertaking.

JOLIET.

Changes in the Penitentiary Management--Retirement of the Old Board of Commissioners--Lamp Explosion--The Judicial Question.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

JOLIET, May 10.—The city is full of excitement to-day growing out of the removal of the Penitentiary Commissioners and Warden. Gov. Beveridge arrived here this morning from Springfield, accompanied by Dr. Canisius and Gen. Bane, two of the new Commissioners, and ex-Mayor Smith, of Springfield, the newly-appointed Warden. The old Board of Commissioners refused to vacate their position until they could consult their counsel, Congressman Ward, of Chicago. Mr. Ward reached here on the 11 a. m. train, and after consulting with the Commissioners, they agreed to retire, and the new Board was at once installed. The old Commissioners were invited several weeks ago to resign, but they preferred to be removed. The cause for removal, as the Governor mildly expresses it, is a "neglect of duty." Four months ago charges were preferred against the management by the *Republican* of this city, which doubtless formed the basis for the Governor's action. Nothing is known here of the new appointees, other than they are men who have heretofore occupied public positions in the State. Gen. Wham, the other Commissioner, is now in Washington, and will not be here for several days. On Monday the new management will commence to take an inventory of the prison property, with a view of ascertaining the real financial condition of the institution. This completed, they will commence the selection of subordinates, there being already several applicants for each position at their command.

Yesterday evening Mrs. Morgan F. Saylor, of this city, met with a terrible accident, which, it is feared, may prove fatal. She had prepared for bed, and in putting out a kerosene light, the lamp exploded, from which her arms and face were burned to a crisp, the flesh actually dropping from her hands. Medical aid was promptly summoned and she is now doing as well as could be expected.

The judicial question is still exciting considerable attention. Capt. Hill, McRoberts' most formidable rival for endorsement in the late Farmers' Convention, is out in a letter advising his friends to unite upon McRoberts.

THE KANSAS HORROR.

Wholesale Arrest of Parties Implicated in the Bender Murders.

KANSAS CITY, May 10.—The Cherry Vale excitement is still at fever heat. The *Times* has specials to-night which give the following additional particulars: A force of about one hundred men are at the grounds of the slaughter, which is now being plowed over again, though no more graves have been found. The Roach family, of Ladone, seven miles from the slaughter, consisting of the old man and wife, and son and wife, and Stephenson, John Harness and wife, and Thomas Tyke, wife, and daughter, have been arrested. A. M. King, a traveling district preacher, has been arrested at Parsons, and a notorious murderer, once pardoned from the Penitentiary, named Major Munford, and a woman with him, were arrested at Fort Scott. Detectives are still out, but rumors are so contradictory that no reliance is to be placed in them. The Bender house and furniture is being demolished by the visitors, who are carrying away portions of it as relics.

Destructive Tornado.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BELLE CENTRE, O., May 10.—A terrible tornado passed through the eastern part of this village yesterday morning, commencing in the woods a quarter of a mile west of the town, tearing large trees up by the roots, then passing through the town, completely demolishing two dwelling houses, two good sized shops, taking the roof off the new M. E. Church, tearing down part of the walls, moving the large school-house off its foundations, and otherwise injuring several other houses more or less. No one was seriously injured. The loss is estimated at $20,000.

To Be Hanged.

BALTIMORE, May 10.—Hollohan was to-day sentenced to be hanged for the murder of Mrs. Lampey. The case of Nicholson, his associate, goes to the Court of Appeals on a bill of exceptions.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Judge Pratt to-day denied the motion for stay of proceedings in the case of Nixon, sentenced to be hanged on Friday next.

Ocean Steamship News.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Arrived, steamship Anglia from Glasgow and Weser from Bremen.

The Oceanic, which left to-day for Liverpool, returned to port owning to a slight derangement of the machinery.

SOUTHAMPTON, May 10.—Arrived, the steamship Baltimore, from Baltimore.

The Modocs.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—A dispatch from Yreka says the Modocs are known to be out of the Lava-beds and fleeing to the Goose Lake country. The Warm Spring Indians and several scouting parties are in close pursuit. Six men from Yreka are on the trail of "Bogus Charley."

LOUISIANA

All Quiet in the Disaffected District--The Administration to Sustain Kellogg.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10.—The President, having undertaken to hold Kellogg in his place as Governor of Louisiana, will take measures at once to put down all opposition. In an interview to-day, with the Acting Secretary of War, the President stated that while he regretted that condition of affairs there, he knew of no course but to deal promptly and firmly with the opposition to the regular Government. He directed that all the troops necessary be sent to Louisiana, Kellogg having applied for aid, and that Gen. Emory be instructed to put down all armed resistance.

Subsequently the order was sent to Emory to seize all boats, or other means of transportation, necessary to convey the troops to different parts of the State. It is evident that the President, having been called upon for aid, is determined to make short work of what is known in Administration circles as "McEnery's Rebellion."

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The President, this afternoon, was asked if Gov. Kellogg had made a formal application to him to interpose and protect Louisiana from domestic violence, and replied that the Governor had not done so, and in a dispatch from him last night, he intimated the prospect was that the present troubles would pass away.

The following despatch was sent hence to-day by Acting Secretary of War Robeson to Col. Emory:

If the United States Marshal finds it necessary, in the execution of his process, to take possession of boats or other means of transportation, and asks assistance from you or directs the troops, which are already ordered as a part of his posse, to assist him in such seizure for that purpose, all necessary assistance will be given him in taking and maintaining possession of and using the same.

NEW IBERIA, La., May 10.—Fifty Metropolitan cavalry, under Cooney, arrived here last night, and left about 8 o'clock this morning for St. Martin's. They report having no difficulty on their way, and the man who reported a skirmish sixteen miles above Brashear was a deserter. Two hundred United States troops arrived here at 12 to-day, and proceeded on to St. Martinsville by the steamer Iberia. Gen. Badger has scouts through the country, trying to ascertain the whereabouts of Col. Deblanc, whose movements so far are unknown. It was reported here this morning that reinforcements were coming to Col. Deblanc from St. Landry. Col. Deblanc has evidently intended from the first to maintain a resistance to Kellogg's Government, and did not desire the shedding of blood. The whole affair is virtually over, with the exception of what action may be taken by the United States troops and the Marshal.

Sporting.

BALTIMORE, May 10.—Base-ball: Baltimore 7, Philadelphia, 4.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The base-ball match between the College nines of Yale and Princeton, this afternoon, resulted in favor of Princeton by a score of 9 to 2. Of the five games thus far played, Yale has won two and Princeton three.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 10.—In the pigeon-shooting match here to-day between Ward, of Toronto, and Johnson, of Jersey City, for $500, Ward killed 40 single and 43 double; Johnson, 44 single and 37 double.

Standard Time.

The standard time of John B. Mayo & Co., jewelers, No. 360 Wabash avenue, opposite the Post-Office, has become famous, not only in Chicago, but throughout the whole Northwest. They have the exclusive charge of the time on all the railroads running into Chicago, and their time is telegraphed, to a second, over some twelve to fifteen thousand miles of railway daily, consequently it is a uniform standard of time. The City Hall, Post-Office, and other public buildings, besides all the Police and Fire Stations, and engine-rooms, are connected by an electric wire, and the correct time is transmitted daily, automatically, from Messrs. Mayo & Co.'s regulator, thereby affording our citizens the opportunity of getting the only uniform standard time at several hundred different places in the city. This firm are putting up the finest tower-clock in this country on the new depot of the L. S. & M. S., and C., R. I. & P. Railroads.

The New York Produce Markets.

NEW YORK, May 10.—COTTON—Dull and unchanged; middling upland, 19½c. Sales: Futures, 8,400; May, 18⅞@18 11-16c; June, 18⅝@18⅞c; July, 18⅞@18 15-16c; August, 18⅞@18⅞c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour dull and unchanged; receipts, 12,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $5.65@6.35; common to good extra, $6.50@7.40; good to choice, $7.45@8.35; common to choice, $8.50@10.50; St. Louis, $7.50@12.50. Rye flour firm at $4.10@5.75. Corn meal active and steady. Wheat—Prime easier; poor grades of spring lower; winter in good demand; receipts, 48,000 bu; No. 3 spring, $1.52@1.72; mixed, $1.58@1.60; car lots No. 2 Chicago, $1.62@1.64; No. 2 Milwaukee, afloat, $1.68; strictly prime higher and scarce; amber Western, $2.05. Rye quiet and firm. Barley lower; Canada, $1.15. Malt quiet. Corn firmer; receipts, 30,000 bu; new mixed Western, 67@68½c; old, afloat, 69½c. Oats active and higher for new mixed Western; receipts, 160,000 bu; new mixed Western, 50@53c; white Western, 55@56½c; black Western, 49@51½c.

CLOVER SEED—Steady; Western, 8½@8¾c; State, 8½@9c. Timothy firm, $4.60.

EGGS—Quiet and unchanged.

HAY AND HOPS—Unchanged.

LEATHER—Unchanged, 28@31c; Orinoco, 27@28c.

WOOL—Dull; buyers' favor; California, 18@28c; Texas, 17½@25c; State, 46@48c; unwashed, 30@33.

GROCERIES—Coffee strong; Rio, 17½@19¾c. Sugar steady; centrifugal, 9@9⅝c. Molasses unchanged; New Orleans, 68@70c. Rice steady at 7¼@8⅛c.

PETROLEUM—Lower; crude, 9½@9¾c; refined, 20c.

TURPENTINE—Dull at 50c.

PROVISIONS—Pork firmer; new mess, $17.75; extra prime $14.50; prime mess, $17.17½, seller June; $17.65 bid, $17.80 asked. Beef quiet and steady; beef hams quiet; tierce beef dull. Cut meats a shade lower; pickled hams, 11@11¾c; middles a shade easier; long clear, 9⅝@9¾c; short, 9⅞c. Lard firm; Western steam, 9 5-16@9⅜c; kettle, 9⅝@9¾c.

BUTTER—Dull and heavy; fair to prime Western, 27@30c; new State, 28@32c.

CHEESE—Steady; 12@16½c.

WHISKY—Easier; 93c.

METALS—Manufactured copper steady; ingot lake, 32@33c cash. Pig-iron dull, buyers holding off, refuse to operate; Scotch, $48.00@62.00; American firm, $46.00@50.00; bar dull; $110.00 for refined; English and American sheet quiet; $16.00@17.00 gold, for Russia. Nails quiet; cut, $5.00; clinch, $6.50@7.00.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., May 10.—PASSED DOWN—Props Tweed, Cuba, Winslow, Fountain City, Brooklyn; barl Nelson; schrs Mary McVea, Margaret, Dall.

PASSED UP—Props Evergreen City, Huron City.

WIND—West.

DETROIT, Mich., May 10.—PASSED UP—Props Vanderbilt, Meteor, City of Port Huron, Fred Rilley, and barge Roanoke.

PASSED DOWN—Props Lawrence, Mary Mills, Empire State, Annie Craig; schr John Miner.

WIND—West.

A dispatch from Capt. Daley, of the schr Higgie and Jones, dated Buffalo, May 10, says: "First vessel at Buffalo inside the pier; 5 o'clock. Blowing down the lakes."

Another dispatch says: "The schr Sunrise arrived at Buffalo this (Saturday) morning early."

MARRIAGES.

HARRIS—POTTER—May 7, at Emmanuel Church, Rockford, Ill., by the Rector, the Rev. Mr. Percival, W. P. Harris, of Chicago, and Ida F., daughter of L. H. Potter.

KONSBERG—ANDERSON—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. J. Bredberg, Mr. Robert Konsberg and Miss Annie S. Anderson, both of Chicago.

BALDWIN—MOULE—At Watertown, Wis., Wednesday, May 7, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Dr. Boyd, Algernon B. Baldwin, of Chicago, and Georgia M., daughter of the late Rev. John Moule.

DEATHS.

BEATY—On May 10, at No. 945 South Clark-st., Benjamin Beaty, aged 30, of consumption.

HARDING—On May 10, at No. 355 Division-st., Herman Harding, aged 67, of concussion of the brain.

EDWARDS—On May 10, at No. 13 Centre-av., Eliza Edwards, aged 21, of pneumonia.

TRUESDELL—On May 9, at No. 499 Fulton-st., Seth Truesdell, aged 75, of old age and pneumonia.

HARPER—On May 9, at the small-pox hospital, John Harper, aged 33, of confluent small-pox.

STEWART—On May 10, at No. 202 Fourth-av., Agnes Stewart, aged 4 years, of small-pox.

ROGERS—In Greensboro, N. C., on the 7th inst., George J. Rogers, brother of Edward K. Rogers, of this city.

SPENCER—In this city, May 9, at 11 o'clock p. m., Malvina L. Spencer, wife of F. A. Howe, Jr., aged 34 years 6 months and 11 days.

Funeral on Sunday at 1:30 p. m., from the family residence, 702 Wabash-av. Carriages to Rosehill. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

OAKLEY—May 9, 1873, Frankie, infant daughter of George C. and Nellie H. Oakley, aged 5 months and 21 days.

Funeral from 366 Walnut-st., Sunday, 11th inst., at 1 p. m.

DE LON—On Saturday, May 10, at the residence of her brother, Austin L. Johnston, 963 West Jackson-st., Julia B. De Lon; aged 43 years.

Funeral from the house to-day at 1 p. m.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. REWOLDT
ARCHITECT,
155 RANDOLPH-ST.
Plans made for all kinds of buildings with taste and accuracy. Superintending conducted with integrity.

MERCHANT TAILORING.
GRANGER, 128 & 130 South Clark-st., is selling rapidly those beautiful BANNOCKBURN SUITS at the bagatelle figures of $[illegible].
Room [illegible], Bryan Block.

BEAR RIVER.

Its Surroundings---Soda Springs---Old Crater---Phantom Springs---Great Altitude.

Pioneer Wanderers---Camas---A Dry Individual---Bales of Furs.

An Elopement---The Wife's Value---Indian Paintings---Mountain-Caves.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SODA SPRINGS, Idaho, May 1, 1873.

One of the finest streams in the United States, or the Territories belonging thereto, is Bear River. It rises in the Uintah Mountains, traverses a great extent of country,—going north into Idaho, where it makes a big bend,—and eventually discharges its waters in the Great Salt Lake. Near the Big Bend there is a large lake, called Bear Lake, and around this sheet of water are several flourishing Mormon settlements and villages.

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS

appear to have taken a great fancy to this stream, and have "taken up" much of the farming land, which is susceptible of irrigation, on which they raise some fine crops. They have likewise built several meeting-houses in the settlement, and installed their Bishops over them; for, be it known, they have an ample supply of Bishops, and almost every hamlet can boast of one of them. These Bishops belong to the hard-fisted yeomanry, and "are none of your stuck-up cusses," as a Saint feelingly remarked while he was describing them to me. Some of them "can turn a horse-shoe as well as any man in the mountains," and make an anvil ring again with their ponderous blows. They lead in the meetings of the Church people, where they pour out their eloquence like blasts from a Kent bugle, and settle disputes between the chosen of Utah. The Mormons need some peacemakers, for they are quite peppery in their natures, and revile each other roundly whenever they think themselves aggrieved.

AT SODA SPRINGS

there are two villages, moderately well peopled. These springs have been famous for many a year, and here in old times the mountaineers loved to assemble to quaff their waters. They are also known as Beer Springs, from their foaming propensities, and a fancied resemblance in taste to small-beer. Some of the springs contain considerable iron, being known, in consequence, as chalybeates. Others are sparkling soda, and pleasant to the palate. I never could see why it was necessary to make so much fuss over them, nor why a man was bound to drink so much of the water as to nearly cause him to burst. But people in the mountains think you do not show a just appreciation of them unless you have drank enough to make yourself almost down sick.

One of my friends drank as much as he could, when a well-meaning settler pressed him to take another tin-cupful. Turning, in his wrath, he exclaimed, "Look a here, stranger, I ain't no d—d cask! What do you take me for, anyhow?"

Above the bend of Bear River, way out on the plain, is the perfect

CRATER OF AN OLD VOLCANO,

the fires from which have been long since extinct, and the smoke gone forever. It is a circle, the sides within and without sloping down with absolute regularity, and forming an immense arena. For countless ages it has thus slept, its huge rocky sides being gray with the mist of centuries, and its hoary crest grim and broken by the storms of fire, wind, rain, and snow, that have beat upon it. Great clinkers cumber up the plain, and masses of obsidian, or volcanic glass, glitter amid the ruins. Crags of lava, porous and warped, are heaped up here and there, doing homage to the towering rim, and adding to the scene of desolation and ruin. The whole landscape is sere, and scorched, and blackened, as it was left when the huge furnaces beneath poured out their overwhelming waves of liquid fire, and blasted the earth. From this place onward to the Snake River plain, there is a vast extent of country which has been literally destroyed by a volcano, more dreadful and extensive than any ever known. No man can conceive of its extent, nor take in its fearful devastation. Those who have seen only green landscapes and fertile valleys, cannot appreciate this fearful scene. It is like one of those dreadful pictures of the surface of the moon, with all its yawning abysses and frightful caverns.

Some of the springs have thrown out an immense deal of stuff, which has, in many places, formed very considerable hillocks. Here, too, are

HOT SPRINGS,

and the Indians come in to them to enjoy themselves. There is one place at Soda Springs where steam comes puffing out at regular intervals, like that from a 'scape-pipe, which is considered a great curiosity. Taken as a whole, it is a singular scene, and, at one spot near by, the earth is said to quake and shake sometimes so as to send cattle and Indians flying in terror across the country. Subterranean noises are also heard, and the red men believe an evil spirit has the control of everything hereabout. Old trappers tell some wonderful stories of what they have seen and heard in this locality, and more than half believe the whole to be really and truly under the dominion of enchantment. It is refreshing, in this materialistic age, to find something that savors of romance, and, after a man has been in this region, he more than half believes the stories himself.

The Pacific Railroad crosses Bear River

AT EVANSTON AND AT CORINNE,

both of which are handsome, growing towns. I believe their existence is due wholly to the railroad, and they are creditable alike to the people and the road.

In passing over this country, men are apt to judge that fine crops can be raised, as the soil is very rich. But the trouble is, the

SEASONS ARE TOO SHORT,

the cool weather strangling the growth of everything except the most hardy plants. This is the great drawback to agriculture in the Rocky Mountain region, and no amount of care and labor can overcome it. An altitude of 5,000 to 7,000 feet above the sea-level has a depressing influence upon vegetation. When farmers come here, they must take this fact into consideration, and all the reports of Surveyor-Generals and Geologists cannot change it. In some of the valleys, farmers do pretty well, as they get good prices for their products; but Jack Frost is always lying in wait, and, when all things look fair and bid fair, he steps in and blasts the crops.

There is an old road leading from the forks of Green River to the Bear River Valley, which has been in use for many years. It follows some old Indian trail, and is well worn, and good in settled weather. This road was used by the hunters and trappers of former days, and, when the exploring parties were sent out in 1842, lo and behold! here was the

INEVITABLE IMMIGRANT FROM MISSOURI,

traveling along with his wife and children, wagons and cows, on his way to the Far West. It is strange indeed to think what chances these people took among the hostile Indians, and with what perfect nonchalance they traveled across the continent. The old demon of change appeared to possess them, and even now it is quite common to see them traveling to and fro during the summer-time, and living, it would appear, in no settled home. They are never so happy as when slowly moving along the roads which cross the continent,—fishing here; hunting there; but satisfied with the changes which each day brings forth. There can be no more aimless life than this, but it is a happy one, apparently, and contentment is the one thing to be desired. They stroll from the Missouri River to Oregon; from Oregon to Southern California; thence to Texas and the Indian Territory; and thence back; and so on to the end of the chapter.

A favorite article of Indian food is

THE CAMAS ROOT,

or wild hyacinthe, which is found on most of the plains on the western slope of the Rocky Mountains. It is shaped like an onion and is about the size of a hickory-nut. The plant bears a pretty blue flower. The root is dug in the months of June and July. When eaten raw, it has a pleasant, mucilaginous taste, and, when boiled, resembles the common potato. The Indian way of preparing it for preservation is to dig a pit, and line it with flat stones, on which a fire is made. When sufficiently heated, the stones are swept clean, and the roots heaped upon them, the whole being covered with clean grass; dirt is then piled thereon. Thus it is left for several days, when the pit is opened, and the white roots are found thoroughly cooked, and converted into a dark blue mass as thick as glue and as sweet as molasses. The mass is made into large cakes by mashing and pressing, then placed in the sun and dried until the cakes look like large plugs of tobacco. In this state it will keep for years. I ate some of it, which had been properly cooked in the lodge of Tindoy, Chief of the Bannacks, and found it by no means unwholesome. It tasted like licorice to me, and was both pleasant and nutritious. The roots, when boiled in water, yield a very good molasses, which is highly prized.

I met a

QUEER SORT OF A CHARACTER

this morning, who appeared bent on giving his impressions upon almost all subjects. He had evidently been taking more ardent spirits last night than was absolutely good for him, and was very thirsty indeed. He avouched that he was "as dry as a tall cedar in h—l!" This may have been true, though his system loooked as if it had been kept pretty well soaked for a long time. In fact, he looked much as I heard an old darkey say about the women:

"De wimmen," said he, "is de debil; dare heads is rank pizon to dare bodies."

If this man's head wasn't "rank pizon" to his body, I am greatly mistaken.

He has been traveling a great deal during the past winter, and has visited many places in this mountain region. He believes there is a large amount of

MONEY BURIED

near the bend of the Bear River, which belonged to a successful gold-hunter from Montana. The gold miner was on his way to the States, and for some reason had buried his gold. He had been followed by a gang of robbers from Montana, and, after the gold was concealed in the earth, he was murdered in cold blood,—the robbers supposing the gold was about his person, or in his saddle-bags. The secret died with the man, if, in fact, there is any truth at all in the story.

In former times, this was the favorite wintering-place of the trappers and hunters, who found an abundance of wood here, plenty of fish, and sometimes buffalo. It is necessary, during cold winter-weather, to get into thick brush or woods, so as to be shielded from the cold and winds. No better place for this purpose could have been selected, and in addition, there were

GOOD TRAPPING-GROUNDS

near by. An old hunter informed me that, in one winter, he killed 100 deer and 11 bears, besides taking a large number of beaver, mink, and marten. Bales upon bales of skins were put up in this region, and a very lucrative business was carried on. The skins, when baled, were carried on pack-horses to the Eastward, and eventually found their way to that Paradise of the trappers, St. Louis. It was a long, dangerous, and tedious journey, and one fraught with much hardship.

Since the discovery of the Western country,

THE SIOUX INDIANS

have been a terror to all white people. The confederate bands have always been at war, and to-day they are as powerful as ever. In passing through their country, the trappers were in constant danger. The name of this tribe among the Indians means "Cut-Throats," and no one will deny their right to the appellation.

Years ago, a party of hunters came in to this place to winter, and, upon their arrival, found a band of Indians here, among whom was a squaw who had formerly been

THE WIFE OF ONE OF THE HUNTERS.

Her aforetime husband asked her to come back and share his lodge. During his absence, however, she had married an Indian; but, as he had two other wives, it was supposed that the loss of this one could make no great difference. The trapper pressed his suit; but the squaw was afraid to go, although perfectly willing to do so. Finally, one night the trapper brought up to her lodge two horses, ready saddled, and told her that now or never she must make her escape from her Indian husband. She hesitated a short time, but the prospect of a good home, and the finery the trapper would be able to give her, overcame all her scruples, and, mounting one of the horses, away they went galloping over hill and dale, toward the trading-post on Snake River.

The Indian soon discovered his loss, and, seizing a horse, was quickly on the trail following the fugitives. It was cold; there was considerable snow upon the ground; and the pursued and pursuer pushed forward as if life depended upon it. Neither of them had anything to eat, but this made no difference, and, after a lengthy ride, the trapper and squaw reached the post. Not long afterward the Indian came up, and, discovering his wife, drew down his rifle to shoot her; but the trapper was too quick for him, and covered him with his rifle before the other was ready, and in the meantime the squaw escaped. A parley ensued, when the Indian stated his grievance in full, and vowed vengeance. The trapper argued with him for some time,—telling him that the squaw had been his wife before she married him (the Indian), and that he had the better claim to her; moreover, he

OFFERED THE INDIAN THREE PONIES

if he would relinquish all right and claim to her. This seemed a fair way of settling the matter, and, after some delay, the red-skin accepted the proposal, and went back to Bear River with his horseflesh, thinking it was much better to have three good horses than one bad wife. The trapper also returned soon afterward, and all parties appeared to be perfectly satisfied. They lived together in peace and amity, though the squaw gave herself a great many airs whenever she met the squaws belonging to her Indian husband. In the mountains, the marital rules are not observed with great rigor, nor are they strongly insisted upon.

Thirty miles beyond the bend of the river, among the mountains, there are some remarkable caves, which have been used by the aborigines for many years. There are great numbers of pictures and hieroglyphics on the walls, which may, or may not, have a peculiar meaning. I saw one buffalo-skin which was covered with

PAINTINGS MADE BY AN INDIAN,

representing the massacre of soldiers that occurred near Fort Phil Kearney several years ago, and have always regretted that I did not take a copy of it for preservation, in order to show how far the art of painting has progressed among the savages. The horses were rude, and had much the appearance of grasshoppers, while the Indians themselves looked as angular and stiff as if they had been made out of a lot of saw-bucks. The bodies were shaped like hour-glasses, a line served for a neck, and a circle for the head, in which eyes, nose, and mouth were rudely drawn. The legs and arms were obtuse angles, on which fingers and toes were spread out like a fan. The bows and arrows were well enough, though it would have troubled a savant to have found out what they were intended to represent. As to the soldiers, they looked ghastly enough. Of course there was the usual amount of dirt, feathers, and vermilion, on the picture, besides a peculiar kind of white paint, or chalk, daubed over it here and there. The savages esteemed this a miracle of art, and would have considered a picture by Reuben's as a very small affair in comparison with it. This was the most studied and elaborate painting I ever saw made by an Indian, and was certainly a great curiosity, if nothing more.

In the cave there are remains of old piles of stone, which may have been used in their mystic rites and mummeries, and bunches of mountain-mahogany and manzanita-wood, that must have been brought from a long distance. The only people near by are certain poor Indians who are outcasts even among their own race, and are called

"MEN OF THE MOUNTAIN."

They are shy and timid, and almost as inaccessible as the mountain-sheep themselves. In fact, none are ever met with except by accident, and then they appear the most cowardly and friendless of mortals. The mountaineers have great pity for them, and usually give them something to eat; but they are rarely seen, and no amount of coaxing can induce them to visit either the camps of the whites or Indians. They have little or no property, and seem but one remove from the animals. They live in the forests, high up on the mountain-sides, and are to-day as wild as their ancestors were centuries ago, their arrow-heads and axes being made of flint.

ALGEBAR.

A TERRIBLE RUNAWAY.

An accident of a very distressing character occurred yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, on Blue Island avenue. While fire engine No. 7 was working in front of its house on Blue Island avenue, the horses of the bakery wagon belonging to the store of Clark & McCoy, No. 27 Blue Island avenue, took fright, and, suddenly whirling around, rushed madly on to the sidewalk on the opposite side of the street. As they struck the walk, the wagon overturned, throwing out the driver, and badly bruising him. But the worst of the affair is yet to be told. The horses being left to themselves, ran on down the sidewalk. They had gone but half a block when they overtook Mr. Charles Eisentradt, of No. 46 Price place, who was walking in the same direction the horses were going. He heard them coming, but too late, for he had barely time to look around when the furious animals were upon him. His children were a little behind him, and, before he could rescue them, the horses and the overturned wagon had passed over them, leaving them prostrate and bleeding on the walk. They were picked up and carried to the drug store No. 13 Blue Island avenue, where one of them, an interesting little boy, 5 years old, expired in a few minutes after being brought in. Drs. Mathias and Hart attended the other children, one of which is older and the other younger than the dead boy. They were found to be very painfully but, it is hoped, not seriously injured. They were removed, with their little dead brother, to the home of their distracted parents which they had left but a short time before so joyous and happy. Before the horses were caught, one of them was badly injured in the legs, and the wagon was completely demolished.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The Public Works employes drew their unearned dollars yesterday.

Postal-card invitations to a reading by Burbank are the latest Evanstonian novelty.

Letters for a certain Alderman should not be addressed "Ald. Schaffner, present," because he never is, when wanted.

A meeting of the Mulligan Zouaves will be held at their hall, corner of Halsted and Adams streets, at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The Ellsworth Zouaves will meet to-morrow evening, at their hall, corner of Fifth avenue and Madison street, to make arrangements for another soiree.

There are two more dogs in the city to-day, according to the City Clerk's record. This makes 118 of all ages, sexes, and conditions. Bravo, Mr. Superintendent Washburn.

The adjourned meeting of the new Temperance Society, organized a week ago to-day, will be held this afternoon, at Crispin Hall, No. 77 Dearborn street.

Seven new saloon licenses were issued by the City Clerk yesterday. This shows how the Sunday liquor ordinance is regarded by the gentlemen outside "the profession," but who are desiring to get in.

When anybody asks, What news is round the City-Hall? the invariable reply is, "All quiet on the Potomac." This is how the office-holders sustain the belief that they are still putting down "the greatest rebellion the world ever saw."

A meeting of Truesdell Lodge, No. 71, I. O. G. T., will be held to-morrow evening in the Lincoln Park Church, corner of Sophia and Mohawk streets, for the purpose of installing recently elected officers.

For once the North and South Divisions will be unable to carp at each other. The Committees on Streets and Alleys of both divisions are to meet on Monday "for very important business," which means lobbying against the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad ordinance.

The members of the former West Side Christian Union dramatic class, and all others who are desirous of joining with a view to prolonging the class through the summer, are requested to meet at the new rooms, No. 114 East Madison street, on Tuesday evening.

Yesterday morning a man named John Francis, keeper of an Archer road saloon, was before United States Commissioner Hoyne on a charge of selling liquor and tobacco without a license. He was held to appear at the next term of the District Court in $500 bonds.

The Council Finance Committee, yesterday afternoon, commenced work upon the budget for the ensuing year. This business generally occupies a month. Ald. Bond will therefore be gone for two weeks, as his presence is desired.

Brother Reynolds, who says that he is not in "high duggon er mad," without assigning any reason why he should be, announces that another of those comic meetings, in the interests of The People, will be held this afternoon at No. 199 LaSalle street.

P. H. Tansey will deliver a lecture this evening in the Academy of Music, on "The Priest, the Philanthropist, and the Patriot." The lecture is given in behalf of a monument to be erected to the Rev. Father Conway, of Headford, Ireland.

Those who feel an interest in the proper observance of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Portsmouth, N. H., and who desire to return there and be present at the celebration on the Fourth of July, are requested to meet at the office of C. W. Stevens, No. 158 State street, on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Fifty barrels of resin were stolen from the Lakeside Chemical Company's works, Bridgeport, during the early part of last week. The last load was seen going off on Monday morning at 4 o'clock, in a brick wagon, the owner of which was polite enough to bid good-morning to the man who was supposed to be watching the property.

The fair to be given by the Rev. Father Campbell, at Burlington Hall, during the week, will commence on Monday evening. The fair dames of Hyde Park have promised to be present, and will aid in securing by their smiles, importunities, and winning ways generally, the powerful dollars of their patrons.

A German named Herman Schultz, was yesterday arrested by Officer Laughlin, for having severely stabbed John Quinn, of No. 184 South Jefferson street, in a fight last Tuesday. The wounds were inflicted with a dirk-knife, and were made on the head and left arm. Quinn is not fatally hurt.

To support the popular illusion that the Board of Public Works earn their salary, they allow the reporters to state that the contract for the masonry of the Chicago Avenue Police Station was awarded to Anton Nink, for $10,800; the contract for the superstructure of the Canal Street Viaduct to Messrs. Fox & Howard, for $37,200; the frescoing of the water-works to Schubert & Konig, for $545.

William Ortman, an old man, aged 63 years, was struck in the breast, on Thursday afternoon, by a piece of flying timber, in the cutlery factory of Reuben & Simons. He lingered until Friday night, when death ended his sufferings. Deputy Coroner Pilgrim held an inquest yesterday at his late residence, No. 254 Clayton street, at which a verdict of accidental death was rendered. He leaves a wife and three children, all of whom are married.

Corporation Counsel Tuley is preparing an amendment to the fire ordinance, providing that no building shall have a shingle-roof. The amendment also provides that no wooden-shed shall be built more than ten feet wide or sixteen feet long. He also proposes to allow them to be built closed and annexed to buildings, as this would give relief to property-owners as well as lessen the danger of fire.

The founder of that remarkable myth known as "Green's Garden" has been fishing around the Far West for Modocs. While those sharks were indulging in a savory meal in other waters, a number of dirty Pi-utes bit at his hook, and he landed them. He painted them like Modocs, and intends to bring them here to exhibit. Meanwhile, he is drilling them at Greeley, Col. He can't palm of minnows for sharks in Chicago.

A joint meeting of the Committees on Finance Programme, and Music, appointed at the general gathering of those who favor the proper observance of Decoration Day, was held at the Sherman House, yesterday, for the purpose of arranging the order of exercises at the four cemeteries where soldiers are buried. It was decided to give the matter further consideration, and have the programmes ready for publication on Wednesday morning.

The Chicago Christian Union has united its two branches in a central building at No. 114 East Madison street, which will be formally dedicated to-morrow evening. The dedicatory exercises will be followed by addresses from the Rev. Dr. A. Bartlett, the Rev. Arthur Brooks, the Rev. Robert Collyer, the Rev. H. N. Powers, the Rev. C. D. Noble, the Rev. R. L. Collier, the Rev. Dr. Ryder, Prof. Swing, the Hon. Wm. F. Coolbaugh, the Hon. C. C. Bonney, the Hon. D. A. Gage, and others. Music will be furnished by a popular quartette club of the city.

Mike McDonald, William Allen, and twelve others were again before Justice Scully yesterday morning for keeping, and being inmates of, a gambling house. Lawyer Trude appeared to pettifog the case for the gamblers. After some skirmishing, the crowd decided that Justice Van't Woud, who in times past has befriended them, would do more for them than Justice Scully. When the cases came up before Van't Woud, Acting-Captain Lull, also indulged in a little skirmishing, and asked for a continuance, which was granted, and the cases set for the 15th inst.

Half a dozen admirers of Col. Ellsworth met at the Sherman House yesterday, and agreed to circulate papers for subscriptions to a monument to be raised over his grave, near Mechanicsville, N. Y. Mr. Fernando Jones presided, and Col. E. B. Bruce was the Secretary. The former gentleman is the Chicago member of a subscription committee appointed at Mechanicsville, the home of Ellsworth's father, and has been requested to render such assistance as he can toward raising a portion of the $1,000 necessary to complete the monument over the brave young soldier's remains.

On Friday morning an incoming freight train on the Galena Road ran off the track near the village of Austin, and the locomotive and several cars were badly wrecked. The escape of the engineer and fireman, neither of whom were injured, was remarkable in the extreme. The accident is said to have been caused by a switch having been left open by the man in charge of the construction train at the round-house, who was considered one of the most reliable men in the employ of the Company.

Members of the society called, for short, the "United Sons of Erin Benevolent Society," met at their hall, corner West Twelfth and Halsted streets, on Friday evening, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, with the following result: President, Redmond Sheridan; Vice-Presidents, Michael Griffin and Thomas McEnery; Recording Secretary, James E. Dalton; Financial Secretary, M. D. Dobley; Corresponding Secretary, L. H. O'Connor; Treasurer, M. D. Prindeville. The announcement would have been made yesterday, but the printers had not time to "set up" the full name of the organization.

Messrs. Ziegfeld & Golbeck have projected a monster musical scheme. They intend importing from the musical centres of Europe an orchestra to be locally attached to Chicago, and to be in character and ability equal to any orchestra, including that of Theodore Thomas, that has ever delighted the musical ear of Chicago. It is to be an institution of which Chicago can be proud, and offset the Common Council and the sewerage of the West Division. The projectors will issue shares of $100 to the amount of $50,000, 25 per cent of the stock to be paid in by the middle of June. The orchestra will be sufficiently drilled to furnish the most exquisite attractions at the forthcoming Exposition, and to give weekly concerts, promonade concerts, and otherwise supply a want long felt. The scheme has already been indorsed by many of our leading citizens.

A bank robbery is a crime which has not been committed in Chicago for some time. Such work indeed has been almost abandoned in large cities, and is generally perpetrated in villages, where iron doors, combination locks, and special watchmen have not yet been introduced. But an attempt was made at an early hour yesterday morning upon the vaults of the Union Trust Company, at the corner of Halsted and Twelfth streets. Ingress was obtained to the bank-room by sawing out the panels of the rear door. The door of the vault, however, was not so easily cut through. The face of it shows that a desperate, though somewhat bungling, effort was made to open it. There were several holes drilled in it around the lock, and the marks of a cold-chisel are visible around the edges. Although a light was burning near the vault all night, the attempt was not discovered until the janitor of the bank entered it, about 9 o'clock yesterday morning. There is no clue to the thieves, who are evidently not experts in bank-robbing.

A meeting of the Common Council Committee on Judiciary was held yesterday forenoon at 10 o'clock, Ald. W. H. Richardson in the chair. As stated in THE TRIBUNE, yesterday morning, the principal business of the Committee was the consideration of the nomination of Col. A. N. Waterman as Board of Health Commissioner. The Committee unanimously recommended his confirmation. The Committee further decided, to report in favor of passing an ordinance to prevent the cutting and destroying trees, sods, and the like. The proposed amendment to the ordinance for the prevention of cruelty to animals, prayed for by the Humane Society, making it unlawful for any street-railroad company to carry in one car more persons than can be seated, was taken up. The Committee promptly decided to recommend that it be not passed, as the cruelty was not felt by the equine animal as much as by the poor human. The gentlemen who took this very proper view of the case were Ald. Richardson, Bond, and Pickering. The other members of the Committee were just thinking "what a bore it is to have to get out of bed, anyway."

PERSONAL.

D. I. Johnson, New York, is at the Sherman.

E. D. Worcester, Albany, is at the Gardner.

J. C. Smith, Buffalo, is at the Gardner.

Dr. A. G. McDill, Plover, Wis., is at the Sherman.

Henry Kipp, Buffalo, is at the Sherman.

Dr. J. P. Garrish, New York, is at the Sherman.

Gen. B. R. Cowan, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, is in the city.

James Mason, Charles Collis, Cleveland, are at the Gardner.

The Hon. C. H. Waterman is at the West Side Briggs House.

Edgar M. Johnson, Cincinnati, left the Sherman for home yesterday.

The Hon. Horace F. Clarke, Augustus Schell, W. D. Bishop, New York, are at the Gardner.

The Hon. I. N. Jones, of Ohio, breakfasted at the West Side Briggs House yesterday.

Little children on Milwaukee avenue make mud effigies of Dr. Rauch, and stand them on their little heads.

Henry B. Payne, A. Stone, Jr., J. H. Deveraux, Charles Paine, Cleveland, are at the Gardner.

Maj. Thomas P. Russell left the West Side Briggs House, last evening, for his home.

Mr. Weston, General Traveling Agent of the Kansas Pacific Railway, arrived in town last evening, and is staying at Burke's European Hotel.

John B. Niles, Laporte, Ind.; George B. Gates, Buffalo; Charles Willis, New York; Addison Hills, Cleveland, are at the Gardner.

Ald. Tracey has not yet drawn his back pay as Alderman, because the Legislature has not provided for this little exhibition of patriotism.

A party of New York Central and Michigan Central Railroad officials were in Chicago yesterday. They are on their way to San Francisco.

Rev. Walter Moore, Rector of the Episcopal Church of Georgetown, Col., is spending a few days with his friends in this city.

Govs. Hendricks, of Indiana, and Beveridge, of Illinois, have signified their intention of visiting Chicago during the week of the Jubilee.

Among the arrivals at the Gardner House, yesterday were the following: H. R. Payson, New York; H. M. Phillips and wife, London; H. H. Hawkins and wife, Detroit; J. F. Woodman, and wife, San Francisco; Fred. L. Martin, New York.

Prof. A. P. Burbank will give readings under the auspices of Aqua Pura Lodge No. 670, I. O. G. T., at its hall, corner of West Lake and Seymour streets, to-morrow evening.

The members of the Board of Trade have contributed $1,200 for the relief of the family of the unfortunate suicide, Mons. De Bellay. The widow and children have gone to Geneseo, Ill., where they will hereafter reside.

When Mr. W. H. Smith and friend took the Mayor into a corner of his office yesterday, hackmen and teamsters, together with reporters, immediately concluded that it was another "mass-meeting of the Humane Society."

It is a cheerful and refreshing sight to witness the innocent efforts being made by Ald. Dixon to secure the office of Acting Mayor during Mr. Medill's expected absence in Europe. Brother-in-law Warren assists him, and gives tone to his application.

The Right Rev. Bishop William L. Harris, LL.D., will preach in the Wabash Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Fourteenth street and Wabash avenue, at 10½ o'clock this forenoon. The Rev. J. W. Waugh, D. D., who will sail with the Bishop from San Francisco for India, on the 1st of June, will speak in the evening on "India and Christian Missions."

Among the arrivals at the Sherman yesterday were the following: J. D. Shearer and wife, Philadelphia; W. B. French, Laramie; H. J. Rogers, Wyoming; E. D. Litchfield, England; Dr. James H. Wheeler, New Hampshire; T. F. McDonald and wife, Binghamton, N. Y.; P. P. Duncan, Indianapolis; G. L. Becker, St. Paul; J. E. Fletcher, St. Louis; A. M. Redman, Boston; F. B. Fiske, New York.

The following officers of Life-Boat Lodge No. 1,000, I. O. G. T., were installed on Tuesday evening last: William Hopper, W. C. T.; S. J. Hopper, W. V. T.; Guy Acheson, R. S.; E. Harden, A. R. S.; Ed Heller, W. F. S.; E. Short, W. T.; J. Elliott, W. M.; A. Merritt, D. M.; M. Lewis, W. G.; J. Spanton, W. S.; C. Haynes, W. Chaplain; M. A. Hopper, R. H. S.; M. Boyington, L. H. S.

Prof. Vanek, the wonderful illusionist and prestidigitateur, has drawn large audiences at Nixon's Amphitheatre during the past week, and his extraordinary performances have excited a degree of wonderment and interest beyond that which has attended any similar entertainment for years in Chicago. Arrangements have been made for the especial accommodation of ladies, for whom the best seats in the house are reserved. As a sleight of hand performer and scientific exponent of the art of optical illusion, the equal of Prof. Vanek has rarely, if ever, been seen in our city.

During the present lull in the lecture business, it is understood that Messrs. Carpenter & Sheldon are making arrangements with distinguished gentlemen for this coming season. Among those talked of are B. P. Reynolds, Capt. Jack, and Mark Sheridan. Negotiations are still pending with Ald. Dixon and a leading jurist at the South Side Police Court, but as nothing definite is likely to result from this last source, the Justice's name is withheld.

Bishop Harris, of the Methodist Church, arrived in the city yesterday. He will preach in the Wabash Avenue Church this morning. On Monday he will have a reception in the church, and on Wednesday depart for Yokohama, Japan, via San Francisco. He will subsequently visit the various missions of the Chinese Empire, Syria, Florence, Rome, and Bulgaria, and meet his family in Frankfort-on-the-Main.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A LARGE PORK HOUSE FOR SALE, IN THE CITY of Louisiana, Pike Co., Missouri, 117 miles above St. Louis, on the Mississippi River, with all the necessary arrangements for the pork business, smoke-house, etc., with three acres of ground attached. This is a rare chance for any party desirous of going into the pork and provision business, as the surrounding country is well stocked with hogs, and a ready market for the sale of the product either in St. Louis or Chicago. For further particulars, apply to GILBERT PRYOR & CO., Provision Brokers, No. 156 East Washington-st.

A WELL-STOCKED DRUG-STORE, ON THE WEST Side, for sale; fixtures nearly new; cheap rent; a bargain. Address T 97, Tribune office.

A PARTY HAVING $5,000 CAN JOIN THE ADvertiser in the manufacture and sale of an article used in every family and secured by the United States Government. Call or address Room 24, KUHNS' Hotel, Dearborn-st.

A WELL-ESTABLISHED BUSINESS AND A VALuable patent article, staple, for sale cheap; reason for selling, lack of capital to do business. Call or address 733 West Kinzie-st.

A LIGHT MANUFACTURING BUSINESS, PAYing well, suitable for a lady or gent and lady for sale. Call at 326 State-st., Room 3, up stairs.

AN OLD ESTABLISHED AND NEWLY FITTED up dining-room for sale cheap at 374 South State-st.

A WELL-KNOWN BILLIARD AND SAMPLE-room on the West Side, doing a splendid business, will be sold cheap. Address T 65, Tribune office.

A FIRST-CLASS CARPENTER AND JOBBING-shop, doing a first-class business on the South Side for sale. Terms low, as the parties have a contract in the burnt district. Address C 50, Tribune office.

A SPLENDID OPENING FOR A BATH-ROOM; none in the neighborhood; success is certain. Pekin Tea Company, 376 State-st.

A GRAND BUSINESS CHANCE FOR A YOUNG man to engage in the cigar and tobacco business, on State-st., near the Potter Palmer Hotel. Inquire at No. 190 State-st.

A GRAND CHANCE FOR A PARTY THAT WANTS to start in the retail confectionery business, in one of the best locations in the city. For information inquire at No. 190 State-st.

A RARE BUSINESS CHANCE—A CIGAR STORE doing good business, well stocked and newly fitted up. Satisfactory reasons given for selling. Rent only $5 per month; must be sold this week. Inquire at 350 Wabash-av.

A TWO-THIRDS INTEREST IN A MILL, ESTABlished manufacturing business, for sale by GAUBERT & GROSS, 162 Washington-st., Rooms 16 and 17. Everything first-class and in the best repair; has a large country trade; price $28,000. Would take acre property as part payment.

ANY PARTIES HAVING MORTGAGE OR OTHER securities, or unincumbered, improved or unimproved lands in this State, either in city or country, can learn of a safe and permanent investment (that will bear a thorough investigation) yielding from 30 to 50 per cent profit, with nominal risk and first-class parties for associates, by addressing INVESTMENT, care P. O. Box 49.

A WELL ESTABLISHED, NICE PAYING BUSIness for sale, or would exchange for small farm. Satisfactory reason for selling. Address T 13, Tribune office, for five days.

A GOOD PAYING RESTAURANT OPPOSITE DEpot for sale on cheap terms; fixtures all complete. Address 89 South Canal-st., basement.

A SPLENDID CHANCE FOR SOMEONE TO START business with little money—Five rooms to rent and small lot of furniture for sale; a bargain given in both, near Madison-st. bridge. Address H, Tribune office.

A BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY STORE, DOing a good business, in best location in the city, for sale. Price, $1,200. Address T 40, Tribune office.

BOARDING-HOUSE FOR SALE CHEAP, FILLED with boarders, everything in good order. Call or address 196 West Lake-st.

BOARDING HOUSE FOR SALE—A SPLENDID opportunity for any person wishing to go into the business. Reason for selling, wishing to retire from the business. For particulars call from 9 to 11 a. m., or 2 to 4 p. m., this week, at 229 East Van Buren-st.

BOARDING HOUSE FOR SALE—IN GOOD CENtral location, on West Side a splendid chance for the right parties; reason for selling, is failing health. For particulars address M 59, Tribune office.

BUSINESS MAN WANTED TO OPEN IN WISCONsin or Missouri the manufacture of an article of builders' hardware already selling at large profits in Chicago. If you have $500 or $5,000, and want a legitimate business that pays, call and see sample at Builders' Exchange, 133 LaSalle-st. Inquire for DAVENPORT.

CONFECTIONERY AND NEWS DEPOT FOR SALE and store to rent. 393 West Lake-st.

DRESSMAKING BUSINESS FOR SALE CHEAP, in a desirable location. Address E 27, Tribune office.

DRUG STORE FOR SALE VERY CHEAP IF TAKEN this week; sickness cause. Address C 42, Tribune office.

FIRST-CLASS FIXTURES AND FINE STOCK OF groceries for sale, at 532 Hubbard-st., corner Paulina, at very low figures.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR HORSES—THE following rights to use the best carpet-beating and brushing machines ever invented: Aurora, Bloomington, Galesburg, Peoria, Quincy, and Springfield. Will sell very cheap. Apply to Boston Carpet Cleaning Company, 44 and 46 West Adams-st.

GROCERY, LEASE, AND FIXTURES FOR SALE, with or without stock, of the store No. 1005 State-st., now occupied by P. GILLESPIE; possession May 15.

GROCERY STORE, WITH STOCK AND FIXtures, for sale. 412 Milwaukee-av.

HOTEL ON PROMINENT THOROUGHFARE THAT pays from $600 to $800 per month for sale. Price, $8,000; half cash. M. C. BALDWIN & CO., 84 and 86 LaSalle-st., Room 24.

HARDWARE STORE FOR SALE IN A FLOURISHing town 25 miles from Chicago. Sales last year $30,000; stock will invoice about $9,000. No competition, only hardware store in the town; a splendid chance. Inquire of McDONALD BROS., 139 Lake-st.

I HAVE TWO MEAT MARKETS AND WILL SELL one of them. Rare chance for a practical man. Address L R J, care Carrier No. 62.

LEASE AND FURNITURE OF A HOTEL AND railroad eating-house at a railroad crossing for sale; six passenger trains daily; forty well-furnished rooms; doing a splendid transient business. To the right party this is a chance seldom met with. For particulars, apply to E. L. BARBER, northeast corner of State and Twenty-ninth-sts.

MEAT MARKET—$125 WILL BUY FIXTURES, tools, ice-house, and chest; doing a good cash trade; cheap rent; in good location; reason given for selling; immediate possession. Address O 20, Tribune office.

MEAT MARKET FOR SALE, WITH LEASE, doing a good cash business on the West Side. Apply at 120 Miller-st., near Taylor.

NOTION AND CONFECTIONERY STORE FOR sale, in city of 10,000 inhabitants, Northern Indiana; splendid chance. McPHERSON & CO., 162 Washington-st., Room 25.

NOTION STORE AND NEWS DEPOT FOR SALE at 67 North Market-st. Call to-day.

SALOON FOR SALE, ON ACCOUNT OF SICKNESS; will be sold cheap for cash if applied for this week. 338½ South Clark-st.

SALOON FOR SALE IN A GOOD PART OF THE city, very cheap for cash; a splendid chance. Call at 137 Twenty-second-st.

SALOON AND RESTAURANT FIXTURES FOR sale. Apply at 39 West Randolph-st.

STOCK, LEASE, AND FIXTURES FOR SALE OF A first-class millinery store. 205 South Halsted-st.

SALOON AND BOARDING-HOUSE FOR SALE. The fixtures and license of a good-paying saloon and boarding-house, with two years' lease, and only $60 rent, with accommodation for forty boarders, and is full of good-paying boarders; will be sold on reasonable terms; good reason for selling. Inquire at 507 South Clark-st.

STOCK OF GENTLEMEN AND LADIES' FURnishing goods on one of the best corners on the West Side for sale; must sell on account of illness and going to Europe. Store, with 4 rooms, to rent. Also, household furniture, stoves, bedding, carpets, etc. This is a good chance for a man with a small capital to make money. Address, with full name, C 14, Tribune office.

SEVEN-CAN MILK ROUTE FOR SALE—OR EXchange for lot. Apply No. 12 Perch-st, near Leavitt and Fulton, Monday.

SAMPLE AND DINING ROOMS FOR SALE CHEAP, splendid location; good reasons for selling. Inquire 148 South Dearborn-st. (basement).

SALOON FOR SALE ON ACCOUNT OF THE ABsence of one of the firm and sickness of the other. Said saloon must be sold by Tuesday. Inquire 306 South Halsted-st.

THE BEST LEGITIMATE MANUFACTURING business in Chicago, for sale. Apply at BRADLEY'S BANK, 38 Exchange Place.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL REPORTER JOB Printing establishment, new and in perfect order, for sale. Inquire of owner, FRANK GLOSSOP, 65 South Canal-st.

THE ALPINE WOOLEN MILLS, FOR SALE, cheap; located at Council Hill Station, Ill., on the Illinois Central Railroad, 5 miles from Galena, now in full operation, both steam and water power; admirably adapted for making yarn, socks, and blankets, also cloths. Apply to JOHN E. CORWITH, Galena, Ill.

THE PHARMACY OF THE LATE DECEASED G. M. Von Schlieben, located at 619 Wabash-av., for sale. AUGUSTA VON SCHLIEBEN, Administratrix.

THE GREAT JUBILEE IS AT HAND, THE GREAT summer meeting at Dexter Park in July, the still greater one at the same place in September, and the great Inter-State Exposition in October, and I have for sale the best located restaurant in Chicago, new, complete, and perfect in all regards, with a big and sure paying trade; cause for selling, more business than owner can attend to. Address for 5 days, with real name, stating where interview can be had, V 8, Tribune office.

THE TWELFTH-ST. 'BUS COMPANY OFFER their route, with good brick barn, and 40 good horses, with 'buses for sale; also blacksmith shop, wood shop, 4 new 'buses neatly finished. Reason for selling, sickness. Apply to W. A. RUSSELL, 243 West Twelfth-st.

TO BRICKMAKERS—THE C., D. & V. R. R. CO. desire to make arrangements for the consumption of material to be removed in making a slip, and will offer to brickmakers who may wish to arrange for the manufacture of brick on their ground special inducements by furnishing cheap fuel, both wood and coal, to parties interested. Information will be given by A. C. JONES, 290½ West Randolph-st.

TO PARTIES HAVING SMALL OR LARGE CAPItal, we offer inducements rarely met with in business to make money fast. 119 Dearborn, Room 5.

THE BEST BARBER SHOP FOR SALE, WITH gents' furnishing goods and cigar store, with three and a half years' lease; established six years. For particulars address T 59, Tribune office.

WE HAVE A DRUG STORE FOR SALE THAT IS paying second to none in the city. McPHERSON & CO., 162 Washington-st., Room 25.

WOOD AND COAL YARD FOR SALE; SPLENDID location; doing a good trade; coal-sheds, and new 6-ton scales, with or without horse and cart. Apply at 20 Blue Island-av.

$700—SALOON ON MILWAUKEE-AV., WITH billiards or without; very desirable location. $400—Stationery, cigars, tobacco, on Twenty-second-st. Particulars by H. J. NOCKIN, 75 South Dearborn-st.

$800 WILL BUY AN INTEREST IN A FIRST-class saloon, Madison-st., near Clark. Call at R. SNACK'S, 505 State-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$1,000 CASH FOR ONE OF THE BEST PAYING and best located retail stores in the city, now paying from $9 to $12 per day; can be increased to $15 or $20 by small addition to stock. This is a chance seldom offered to get into a good steady respectable paying business; must be sold immediately if at all, as the owner has a chance to go into wholesale business. Apply or address B. JAY, 330 West Randolph-st., from 8 to 9 a. m. or 1 to 3 p. m., or state where an interview can be had.

$1,000 HALF-INTEREST IN A NICE MANUfacturing business and property; articles staple and ready demand. Call at 170 South Peoria-st., before 10 a. m. and after 4 p. m.

$10,000 TO $15,000 WILL BUY AN INTEREST in a safe, legitimate manufacturing business. Article staple, for use of every household; demand unlimited; investment will net 300 per cent. Must be a reliable and competent business man, to fill office department as cashier and correspondent; salary liberal. None need apply unless can furnish most satisfactory references and cash. Address, with real name, appointing interview, C 4, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE.

TO EXCHANGE—NINETY DESIRABLE LOTS AT Washington Heights and four on Egan-av. for merchandise, jewelry, or house and lot; title and property first-class. Address X 93, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—1 OR 2 GOOD YOUNG HORSES for cigars, liquors or a light express wagon. Inquire 81 East Polk-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR SUBURBAN OR INSIDE property, a fine farm, good buildings, one mile from Shropder Station, on the N. W. R. R. Also, an iron-clad elevator, with engine, in good order and suitable for storage and grain business, at Ashton, Ill., on the N. W. R. R. JOHN S. BUCHANAN, Room 6, 129 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—COTTAGE AND LOT FOR CHEAP lots. GEO. W. REED & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., basement.

TO EXCHANGE—CARPENTERING OR CUSTOM tailoring for horse, wagon, carpeting, furniture, or dry goods. Shop 22 Twenty-eighth-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A NICE RESIDENCE AT IRVING Park worth $6,500 to trade for North Side unimproved property.

102 acres adjoining Norwood Park to trade for well-improved business property; will pay some cash or assume incumbrance.

A. LIMBERG & CO., 179 Washington-st., corner Fifth-av., Room 3.

TO EXCHANGE—A BRICK HOUSE OF 12 ROOMS for a nice cottage of 6 or 7 rooms. Address T 4, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—ONE SPLENDID, NEW, FIRST-class piano for a good horse and buggy. Norwood lots for a good farm and house on leased lot on the South Side. C 34, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A 2-STORY HOUSE NO. 936 Fulton-st., with corner lot, 25 by 117 feet, for city lots or farm. Address T 19, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A PLACE ON THE APPALACHIcola River of 2,200 acres, with valuable timber. Also, 600 acres of timber land near Green Bay, Wis., for business, merchandise, or suburban property; would entertain buying business. Address T 37, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—AT COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, house (store and dwelling), and lot, centrally located, and good business property. Will exchange for city or suburban real-estate. The location at this point of the Pacific Railroad will cause a rapid advance in this property. Address T 44, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—WE HAVE SEVERAL GOOD pieces of improved property on our books that we will exchange for other property. D. COLE & SON, Real Estate Dealers, 183 West Madison-st.

TO EXCHANGE—UNIMPROVED LAND IN CENtral Illinois at less than its cash value, for clothing and men's furnishing goods. E. A. PERRY, 147 Clark-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR CITY PROPERTY A LARGE house and 2-acre lot at Hinsdale; price $3,000; no incumbrance; will pay difference. GEO. SUMMERS, 188 Madison-st., Room 4.

TO EXCHANGE—A FINE FARM OF 160 ACRES highly improved in Lee County, Ill.
Farm of 200 acres in Lee County, Ill.
Farm of 160 acres in Marion County, Ill., adjoining village of Peotone.
Farm of 275 acres in Lake County, Ill.
First-class farms in all counties of the State.
R. KENNEDY, Real Estate Agent, 145 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

TO EXCHANGE—A 1 PAPER, DUE IN 60 DAYS, for first-class office or household furniture, or horse and buggy. Address T 63, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—BY W. J. DAVIS, 148 MADISON-st., farms in Iowa, Illinois, and Wisconsin, large and small. Houses, lots, and merchandise.

TO EXCHANGE—FINE RESIDENCE IN RIVERside (the finest suburb about Chicago), worth $12,000, subject to mortgage of $6,000, for sale or to exchange for unimproved property. Lot 100x250; street handsomely paved, sidewalk, and sewer. Gas, water, marble mantels, etc., in house. M J, 13 Tribune Building.

TO EXCHANGE—TWO LOTS IN BRADISH ADDItion to Riverside, near proposed railroad, to exchange for nice parlor furniture, or pier glass, or piano. J M, 13 Tribune Building.

WANTED—TO TRADE FOR A STOCK OF DRY goods, notions, clothing, furnishing goods, boots and shoes, and furniture, 3 farms in Mason County, Ill., all under a good state of cultivation, near market and railroad—one farm of 115 acres, one of 244 acres, and one of 335 acres. Also a fine new dwelling house and 2 lots in the City of Peoria, Ill., with all modern improvements. The titles are perfect. All worth $50,000 cash. Will trade part or all. Address Box 1442, Peoria, Ill.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A SPLENDID HOWard gold watch and chain, for a good horse, harness, and open or top buggy. Apply Monday to W. RICHARDSON, 128 and 130 Franklin-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—35 FIRST-CLASS sewing machines, for house or real estate, unincumbered. A. M. LESLIE, 446 Wabash-av.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FIRST-CLASS IMproved residence property, near centre of Chicago, worth $30,000 clear, and paying good rental, for similar or good rental property in Detroit, Mich., or some thriving Eastern city. None but owners need reply. Address T 71, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—BRICK-WORK FOR a new or second-hand top buggy. Address V 22, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—GOOD SUBURBAN lot for furniture and second-hand safe. Address O 88, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—CARPENTER-WORK for suit of clothes. W. S. B., in shop in rear of 303 West Monroe-st. Call Monday.

WANTED—TO TRADE SOME LOTS AT WASHington Heights for nice horse and buggy. Address G 31, Tribune office.

WANTED—TWO GOOD OUTSIDE LOTS FOR A first-class piano. N. E. DAVISS, 128 Clark-st., Room 1.

A RARE CHANCE—WANTED TO EXCHANGE A choice selection of groceries, long lease of store, for a suburban lot or saloon stand. Call 780 Ashland-av., W. D.

FOR EXCHANGE—FIRST-CLASS BRICK STORES on West Madison-st. for desirable acre property; $40,000 over incumbrance.
Thirteen-room brick house on West Monroe-st. for inside or suburban unimproved property; $7,000 over incumbrance.
ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 142 LaSalle-st., Room 43.

LOT TO EXCHANGE FOR A HORSE AND EXpress. Inquire for 3 days to HENRY LANGLOIS, corner Van Buren and Stevens-sts.

TO EXCHANGE—FINE FRUIT AND GRAIN FARMS for city or suburban lots. W. W. CARPENTER & CO., Room 29, Major Block.

TO EXCHANGE—A SPLENDID CUSTOM MILL (grist) in a fine wheat country, making a net profit of $6,000 per annum after paying all expenses, together with the horses, wagons, &c.; cash value, $24,000; delightfully situated on a lake. The real-estate consists of stone mill, all new machinery, fine residence, engineer's and miller's houses, barns, and 6 acres of land. Will exchange for any good country business and stock, hotel, &c., in any good climate. Ill-health the only cause of selling; Colorado preferred. Address C 44, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—1,280 ACRES OF GOOD MISSOURI land for city or suburban property, or for merchandise. DIBBLE & LABELLE, 255 South Halsted-st.

TO EXCHANGE—YOUR CHOICE OF AN OPEN OR top buggy, phaeton, or business-wagon, out of one of the largest first-class repositories in town, for first-class furniture and curtain goods. C 11 Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A HOUSE AND THREE LOTS, each 66x132 feet, in Northern Iowa, for lumber. A great bargain. Inquire of A. J. SPRATT, 1254 State-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR CITY PROPERTY—A FINE brick house in Jersey City, worth $15,000. BARKER & WAIT, 150 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHNGE — A MAGNIFICENT DIAMOND ring for a city made buggy, or fine furniture little used. Ring is worth $400. Address T 14, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR A STOCK OF DRY GOODS amounting to $40,000, cash and real estate. J. ALSCHULER & CO., Room 28, Major Block.

TO EXCHANGE—A FINE 7-ACRE TRACT FOR good residence in good location, either West or North Side. Will pay some cash. Address W 7, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—TWO LOTS ON SOUTH CANAL-st., near Harrison; will exchange for house and lot or good farm within 60 miles of Chicago; also some choice lots on State-st. to exchange for improved city property. L. A. GILBERT & CO., 206 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A GOOD LOT ON SOUTH SIDE value $800, for a good rig, phaeton buggy, pair of horses, and harness. Will pay cash difference. C 46, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A FINE GOLD EIGHT-DAY watch, with chain, an Elgin watch and chain, some splendid jewelry, a musical box, and other property, together with two lots on Fifty-first-st. and two lots on Morgan-av., Washington Heights, value $2,800 for a good country business. Will pay balance in cash. Address Mr. FREDERICKS, 138 North Wood-st., Chicago.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANY ONE HAVING A DIAMOND OR WATCH IN pawn can find a cash buyer by addressing C 36, Tribune office.

A FAMILY LEAVING THE CITY FOR THE SUMmer can find a married couple with no children and the highest references, who would take care of the house for the use of a part of it. Address S 58, Tribune office.

A GENTLEMAN FROM THE EAST DESIRES TO place his son, an English youth aged 17, in a mercantile house in this city. Address ALFRED SANDERSON, Grand Central Hotel.

CASH PAID FOR CAST-OFF CLOTHING AND miscellaneous goods of any kind, by sending a letter to L. GELDER, Loan Office, 564 State-st.

CLOTHES-WRINGERS REPAIRED. SEND YOUR address, and they will be called for and returned free of charge. Northwestern Novelty Rubber Press Co., 185 East Washington-st.

COLONY—ALL WHO WANT FREE HOMES NEAR by, go with us, at trifling expense. Monday night. Call and investigate. H. B. STEVENS, 169 Madison-st., Room 3.

CASH PAID FOR LADIES' AND GENTS' CAST-OFF clothing; old gold and silver, and every description of personal valuables. Address ABRAHAM WILKINS' Money Loan Office, 282 State-st., between Fourteenth and Fifteenth-sts.

CHARLES J. BISHOP, PROFESSIONAL ACcountant and expert bookkeeper, office established 6 years, now at Room 60, 87 Washington-st.

DR. AKELY, 79 WEST MADISON-ST., CURES acute or chronic diseases without calomel or other noxious drugs.

DIXON HORROR OF BRIDGE DISASTER; ILLUStration of bridge before and after; killed, maimed, and missing; touching and heroic incidents. Best account of the Horror published; free for 15 cents, by mail. Address W. M. KENNEDY, Publisher, Dixon, Ill.

FLENTYE & CURRAN, MERCHANT TAILORS, have removed to their old corner of Kinzie and Wells-st.

GENUINE BANNOCKBURN TWEEDS, ALL COLors, made to order in suits for $35. At GRANGER'S, 130 South Clark-st., up-stairs.

REWARD.

$25 REWARD—LOST—A BLACK-AND-TAN DOG answering to the name of "Snyder." The finder will receive the reward by bringing the same to MISS LIBBIE, 514 State-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GLOVE AND MITTEN DIES—MANUFACTURED by WM. SEVERIN, 332 North Carpenter-st., Chicago, Ill.

HOW MUCH AM I OFFERED FOR ONE OF THE rare Maximilian dollars? Address B 74, Tribune office.

I WANT EVERYBODY TO KNOW THAT DR. JOHN PHILLIPS has a very large assortment of Brazilian Pebble spectacles for sale, which he suits by inspection to the eye. Don't forget the place, 120 Fourth-av., Optician and Oculist, a few doors from Harrison-st.

INSURANCE—A PHYSICIAN WITH CONSIDERAble experience in life examinations, wishes desk-room in an insurance office, and to make examinations for the company. Address T 60, Tribune office.

MRS. L. R. LOWRY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND accoucheur, No. 1231 Wabash-av. Comfortable, quiet rooms, provided with competent nurses, for women during confinement.

MADAME P. BOURNIQUE'S FRENCH EMBROIderies and stamping establishment removed to 801 South State-st.

LADIES, BEFORE PURCHASING YOUR HATS and bonnets, go to WEBB'S Millinery, 800 State-st., and examine his stock and styles. He sells better goods for less money than can be bought in the city.

OLD BOOKS—CASH PAID FOR NEW AND OLD books in any quantity. Call or address CHAPIN BROS., 214 and 216 East Madison-st.

PROPOSALS ARE WANTED FROM MASONS AND carpenters, to erect a building 28x80 feet. The plans and specifications can be seen at my place, No. 22 West Lake-st. after Monday next. CHAS. McLAUGHLIN.

REMOVAL—DR. B. W. DAY, DENTAL ROOMS, 68 Madison-st., corner of State, over Buck & Rayner's.

REMOVAL—THE ALBANY LAUNDRY WILL REmove Monday, May 12, to 576 South State-st., and Mr. HENRY will specially pay attention to ladies' white dresses, laces, and lace curtains.

REMOVAL—DR. MARY H. THOMPSON HAS changed her office to 538 West Washington-st. Office hours the same.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE, 573 STATE-ST., NEAR Twelfth—Milliner goods of all kinds, trimmed hats, patterns, dress and cloak-making, etc.

TO CONTRACTORS—WE WISH TO CONTRACT for the laying of 1 mile of sidewalk. F. A. & S. S. PAUL, 173 Dearborn-st.

TO BUILDERS—WE WISH TO CONTRACT FOR the building of a three-story brick store and dwelling; will give a lot on South Canal-st. in part payment, the balance in cash. E. F. ADAMS & CO., corner Madison and State-sts.

TO CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, AND OTHERS—T. CHAMBERLIN, Accountant, from England, having been for a long time desirous to obtain a really good, simple, and correct system of book-keeping especially adapted to builders, can thoroughly recommend his system. Nine years' experience. Details, $1. 543 Wabash-av.

WANTED—TO SEE PARTIES DESIROUS OF OBtaining homes in one of the best locations on South Side, 20 minutes from centre of city. Payments made as easy as rents. Also choice building lots on same terms, by NOBLE & RICHMOND, Room 4, Tribune Building.

WANTED—STORAGE, FOR 100 TO 300 BARRELS lubricating oil, near P., Ft. W. & C. R. R. preferred. Address P & D, 77 Clark-st.

WANTED—TO BUY—A SECOND-HAND WALNUT stand-up desk, 9 feet long, and must be in good order. State price to WM. H. SHARP & CO., Gen. Agts Florence sewing machines, 254 State-st.

WANTED—A COMPLETE FILE OF THE "CHIcago Times" since the fire. Address T 66, Tribune office.

WANTED—A SECOND-HAND INDIAN, FULL size, male or female (no Modocs need apply), at cigar store, 75 South Dearborn-st.

WANTED—TO BUY—A COTTAGE AND LOT, nicely located, near the city, worth about $2,500; to be paid for in monthly payments. Address C 32, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—A HOUSE AND LOT, neighborhood Thirtieth-st. and Michigan-av., at not over $3,000 cash; possession wanted in August. Address C 72, Tribune office.

WANTED—GENT AND WIFE TO JOIN A SMALL family in housekeeping near Twenty-second-st.; I have an 8-room house, well furnished, and will make fair arrangements with the right parties, for a comfortable home. Address C 47, Tribune office.

WANTED—SOME PERSON TO TAKE AWAY about 500 yards of building sand with some black dirt. Call at 303 West Harrison-st., corner Gold.

WANTED—PORTABLE PLATFORM SCALE, second hand, in good order. Address SCALES, 52 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—TO PHOTOGRAPHERS—A SECOND-hand lens, 8x10 box and stand; also three or four head-rests, posing chairs, etc. Address O 17, Tribune office.

WANTED—GRAINING AND MARBLING, TO THE trade. EDYE & POCOCK, 146 North LaSalle-st.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—A BUSINESS IN CHIcago, where part pay will be taken in real estate and balance in cash. Full particulars with Mr. FREDERICKS, 138 North Wood-st., city.

WANTED—A GOOD WATCH-DOG. W. SPRINGER, 22 North Clinton-st.

WANTED—TO BUY FOR CASH A SMALL JOB OFfice. Address C 40, Tribune office.

WANTED—LADIES TO BRING THEIR COMBings to have them made up at the European hair store. Real hair switches, all colors, only $3; also, latest styles of patterns to make stylish suits. At the BROWN'S Emporium, 326 State-st.

WANTED—TO BUY—A 2-STORY HOUSE ON THE Northwest Side, to move. Address L. NELKE & CO., 284 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED—1,000 LADIES TO HAVE CLOAKS, mantles, polonaise, and dresses cut and fitted at 50 cents each, by a French cutter and fitter, at 326 State-st., between Van Buren and Harrison-sts., up-stairs.

WATCH TO BE GIVEN AWAY—FOR INFORMAtion see advertisement under Instruction.

WANTED—TO BUY COTTAGE ON LEASED LOT. GEO. W. REED & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., basement.

WANTED—OWNERS OF ACRE OR BUSINESS property, who wish to sell at a bargain for cash. Address S 55, Tribune office.

WANTED—OWNERS AND INVENTORS OF PATent rights who wish to dispose of their territory without delay, to call at 119 Dearborn-st., Room 5.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—A TICKET OR PASS to San Francisco or any point West. Address V 28, Tribune office.

WANTED—STOCK OF MERCHANDISE, CITY OR country, or some good business, for good improved farm, one-third less than value, and some well secured notes. Address C 57, Tribune office.

WANTED—AN ITALIAN GREYHOUND OR black-and-tan dog, to weigh less than 12 pounds. Address S 45, Tribune office.

WANTED—COLONIZATION SOCIETIES, YOUNG men going West, Indian fighters, Modoc scalping-parties, to know they can obtain outfits such as fire-arms, camp equipage, etc., at GOVERNMENT GOODS DEPOT, 196 and 197 East Lake-st.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—LOW, OR WILL EXCHANGE FOR ALmost anything convertible into cash, a judgment in Circuit Court of Coles County, Ill. Address T 160, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—TWO GOOD STANDING DESKS AND stools, partition, pigeon-hole case, and other office furniture. Apply to ROBERT GREER, 84 LaSalle-st., Room 2.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN, IF TAKEN AT once, two billiard tables, nearly new, everything complete and in running order. Call on STAPLES, FANNING & CO., at 85 South Halsted-st., or 175 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—TWO FIRST-CLASS ICE-BOXES AND counter, for a saloon, which can be seen at store house Nos. 198 to 210 South Market-st. Any information required, call at No. 240 Green-st. P. A. HOGAN.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS SAFE, CHEAP FOR cash. Price $350. Apply to REED'S Temple of Music, corner Dearborn and VanBuren-sts.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—SEVERAL SECOND-HAND soda-water apparatus by JNO. N. TISDALE, Agent for Puffer's Soda Apparatus, 20 Market-st., second floor.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A GOOD AWNING 25 FT. wide, at 353 State-st.

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED COACH-DOGS. Apply at No. 23 Chapin-st. Mrs. BERG.

FOR SALE—TWO POINTERS OF FINEST ENGlish breed, aged 3 months and 12 days. Call on or address HARRY COMMONS, Union Star Line Freight Office, corner Van Buren and Canal-sts.

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND MICROSCOPES, from 200 to 1,000 diameters, at Dr. JOHN PHILLIPS', Optician and Oculist. Don't forget the place, 120 Fourth-av., a few doors south of Harrison-st. Spectacles suited by inspection to the eye.

FOR SALE—TWO NICE ALDERNY COWS, GIVING milk. Apply Monday to J. WADSWORTH, 177 Madison-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—TO BE MOVED—ONE-STORY AND A half cottage, 6 rooms, on Green and Randolph-sts. Price, $260, if taken at once. T. B. BOYD, 120 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—A COTTAGE, 16X20 FEET. PRICE, $100. Apply at 186 English-st., near Centre-av.

FOR SALE—$550—NEAT COTTAGE ON ONTARIO, near Pine-st., to be removed, if wanted. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 122 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—MILITARY EQUIPMENTS, NEW regulation uniform; companies fitted and furnished complete; also fire-arms and new regulation swords and knives of all kinds, ammunition, tents, camp equipage, etc., at Government Goods Depot, Nos. 196 and 198 East Lake-st.

FOR SALE—AT COST OR LESS—2 ROCHESTER barber chairs. By A. H. ANDREWS & CO., office desk makers, 179 State-st.

FOR SALE—ONE DROP LEVER SCALE, 2,000 lbs. J. H. SMITH, 48 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—A SUPERB DIAMOND SET; COST $1,400 in gold, and as good as new. Will be sold for cash at heavy discount. Address C 45, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—AT ½ OF THEIR VALUE, THE LADders and brushes of a paint shop; also some stock very cheap for cash. Address V 24, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—TICKET TO PEORIA CHEAP. APPLY at Matteson House, Room No. 122.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A FINE MARVIN SAFE ONLY used 6 months. Inquire at 107 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—ONE OF VAN'S PATENT LAUNDRY stoves; best in use. May be seen at the Lakeside Laundry, 63 and 65 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE—PHOTOGRAPHIC CAR; A GREAT bargain; must be sold; no reasonable offer refused. Apply to H. MORGAN, 88 South Peoria-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—NEW SODA FOUNTAIN, AT 1256 South State-st.

FOR SALE—HANDSOME SILVER-PLATED SHOW-case, 9 feet long. Apply at St. James Dining-Rooms, corner Washington and State-sts.

FOR SALE—ONE DIEBOLD & KIENZLE, NO. 7 double door safe. W. A. EWING, Ewing Block, North Clark-st.

FOR SALE—TWO NEW MILCH COWS. APPLY at 38 Whiting-st.

FOR SALE—BARBER'S CHAIRS, MIRRORS, FIXtures, and all apparatus pertaining to Petillon Bro.'s barber shop, late of 264 Wabash-av. Everything pertaining to a first-class barber shop. Call at PETILLON Bros., corner Michigan-av. and Twenty-second-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—TREES—A $1,300 note, calling for trees of any description, to be delivered in Chicago at wholesale current rates, from a splendid nursery, will trade for anything or sell cheap for cash. Address C 44, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—LEASE OF HOUSE, AND FURNIture; the house contains 11 rooms, is centrally located, well furnished, and rent low. Address V 26, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—MY PRESENT LAUNDRY FIXTURES as I have to enlarge. WILSON'S Grand Central Laundry, 297 and 299 State-st.

SALMON P. CHASE.

The Chicago Bench and Bar Pay a Tribute of Respect to His Memory.

Meeting of the Profession at the Law Library Yesterday Forenoon.

Resolutions of Condolence and Sympathy Adopted.

Eloquent Remarks by Judge Drummond, Hon. L. Swett, Judge Trumbull, Hon. J. R. Doolittle, Judge Williams, and Others.

The meeting of the members of the Bench and Bar of Chicago, held in the Law Library rooms, yesterday forenoon, for the purpose of taking suitable action in regard to the death of the late Chief Justice of the United States, was called to order by Jesse O. Norton, who nominated Judge Drummond as Chairman.

JUDGE DRUMMOND

was elected, and, upon taking the chair, addressed the meeting as follows:

GENTLEMEN: We have met this morning as representatives of the Bench and Bar of this city, to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of a man who has been eminent for his virtues and worth as a citizen, for his ability and integrity as a member of the profession to which we all belong, for the skill and success of his administration of the affairs of a great state as its chief executive, for his distinction as one of the great legislative body of this nation, and as a member of the Cabinet during the most eventful period of our history, and who was also distinguished as the Chief Justice of the United States. It is fitting therefore, when such a man departs from among us, who has filled offices so many and so varied, with such high honor, that we who belong to a profession of which he was so great an ornament, should meet together in the way that we have, to-day, to testify as a body our appreciation of the great example which he has set before us and before the nation. I call upon you, therefore, at this time to carry out, in its just and proper sense, the object of the meeting for which we are assembled.

Judge Rogers moved that the Hon. Charles Hitchcock be elected Secretary, but that gentleman not being present, B. F. Ayer, Esq., was chosen.

Judge Trumbull then moved that the Chair appoint a committee of seven to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.

The motion was agreed to, and the Chair appointed as such committee Judge Trumbull, Judge Blodgett, Judge Gary, Mr. McCagg, Mr. Goudy, and Judge Lockwood.

HON. LEONARD SWETT

then spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN: I remember in childhood to have read an allegory of life, representing throngs of people crowding over a bridge full of secret drawers and trap doors, upon which the traveler, ignorantly stepping, fell through into the dark gulf below. A solitary passenger at his companion fell paid no heed, but, seemingly as secure as though not warned, pursued his journey, some with frivolous gaiety, some with unseemly strife, all careless of danger, until they stepped. The throng was represented as children when they entered the first span of the bridge, middle-aged in the middle of it, and old as they tottered towards the further end. The pitfalls were the luckless and the diseases most frequent as the throng entered in childhood. Towards the middle there was a measure of security, but at the opposite end the dangers thickened again, until the foremost each, tottering with fear and failing to complete the passage, finally fell, and was engulfed in the waters below. The lesson of my dog-eared book has followed me through life, and I am again reminded by this occasion of the instinctive shrinking of life we see all steadily approaching, and the dangers which a second time begin to thicken, whereby our fall into the unknown is rendered nearer and more immediately certain.

The distinguished and partial men of those memory we have assembled to honor, although especially and personally warned, stepped upon the secret pitfall when he was only rounding to the fullness of early age, and, in the pride of his manhood and the busy plaid of life, his foot made the fatal step and he was gone. We have assembled to pause a moment midway the bridge, startled by his fall from our ranks, but soon we will go on and will not be dangerous path to make sure of a foot in turn will trip, and we shall follow him.

Every man in our day and country develops character recognized and felt in his home circle, pervades his surroundings, and impressing itself upon the younger minds of his hearthstone. Every man also in a greater or less degree has a public life, and within the sphere of his influence, community or class reached by it rejoice in his success and share in his defeats, even though the individual upon whom the interest centres is personally unknown.

To-day children, and a large circle of friends of the Chief Justice of the United States are bearing his body to the grave, and over his remains are paying their last tribute of affection and respect, as we who have lived for many years in the same atmosphere of his public life, and especially we who stand in that profession, the highest rank of which he attained, have not assembled to sorrow for him as a friend, but to pay a tribute of respect to his public services and to recognize those virtues which constituted the adornments of his public life.

Although Chief Justice Chase was eminent in the legal profession, and filled a jurist of the highest American rank, all will say as I do, that he was a statesman rather than a Judge. He was the father of the American dollar. Values at other times and elsewhere have represented something in the eyes of the world, infriendship, in religion, in life, while the dollar remained notwithstanding the party issuing it might prove faithless. The great Secretary was the first to issue successfully values based wholly upon faith, and the time to be far distant in the honor of our people will make this ideal dollar of America rank with the gold dollar in every market in the world.

As Mr. Chase came to manhood he was among the first and foremost who saw that the slave in America was destined in our day to become free men on American soil. All of us have been anti-slavery men in a limited sense. We opposed the extension of slavery; we encouraged every proper limitation, but with reservations, with compromises, with hesitancy whether we were tending, and scarcely believed the slave ever would be free until long after the proclamation was made.

Mr. Chase from the beginning waged a war of extermination, and fully realizing that "a house divided against itself could not stand," believed it would stand because it would cease to be divided. The framers of Illinois, Jefferson, and Lincoln, will pass down to posterity with the history of slavery and its overthrow in the United States, and so long as the memory of the struggle shall remain, so long they will be honored, greatly remembered.

As he entered political life, Mr. Chase threw into this great contest all the weight of his bright hopes, his dauntless courage, and his boundless ambition. His influence took place among a noble band of statesmanship, and he held the position until his opinions became national.

In personal appearance he was a marked man, of strong frame, commanding voice, almost overshadowing presence, and few men have equaled him in clearness of perception, force, logic, and power in public life, although standing most conspicuously before the country, and in a leadership which called forth the largest malevolence, no man can remember the occasion when he was not equal to it personally or his action questioned. Still, for him as for us all, the fennel leaves crowned his cup.

Notwithstanding his marked ability, and the triumph of the cause of which he was one of the most popular leaders; notwithstanding his honesty, popularity, and concealed fitness to adorn any station, and notwithstanding the places of honor and trust he has filled consecutively for the last twenty years, he died disappointed in the great ambition of his life. "*De mortuis nil nisi bonum.*" I am not unmindful of the maxim. So long as one "star differeth from another star in glory," he will, we believe, be of the firmament and not the dishonor of the human creation, for whatever world it may be found, that ambition will not rest while one Mordecai sits at the gate, or one more exalted position to be attained. His ambition was honorable, though perhaps not wise, and without it the nation would have lost his public growth and services. There is of a man what, not "if it dies it will live again," but what never dies. At the family of the late Chief Justice of the United States to-day place in the grave what soon will be "resolved to earth again" and forgotten, we meet to commemorate what has not died, but lives on, and for generations will grow brighter and brighter in the hearts of his countrymen." [Applause.]

THE RESOLUTIONS.

Judge Trumbull, on behalf of the Committee on Resolutions, then submitted the following:

Resolved, That the Bench and Bar at Chicago have received with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Chief Justice Chase.

Resolved, That in his last official position, at the head of the judicial department of the United States, Chief Justice Chase added to his previous well-earned fame as a statesman, that of the reputation of an upright, impartial, and faithful Judge.

Resolved, That the name of Chase deserves a prominent place among the statesmen and patriots of his time, and it fairly conspicuous as the early, earnest, and consistent friends of freedom.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the children and family of the deceased in the loss of one so eminent in public life, and so highly esteemed for his private virtues.

Resolved, That Joseph O. Glover, United States District Attorney, be appointed to present the foregoing resolutions to the United States Circuit Court for the Northern District of Illinois, at the next meeting, with a request that they be spread upon the records, and a copy furnished the family of the deceased.

MR. TRUMBULL.

Judge Trumbull then spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: In presenting these resolutions it is proper that I, as a friend and acquaintance of the late Chief Justice for forty years, should say something in their support. When a man so distinguished passes from among us, they whom he temporarily leaves behind, who have been presided by his sojourn among them, should pause for a moment to consider what were the characteristics which made his existence a benefit to mankind, and which should be held up as examples for others to follow.

Chief Justice Chase was a marked man, and like most men who rise to eminence in free countries, and specially in our own, was, under Providence, the architect of his own fortune. Unencumbered with wealth or position at the start, he commenced the journey of life with a resolute purpose to win his way to usefulness and distinction by earnest effort and persevering labor. Endowed by nature with a vigorous constitution and large mental powers, with perseverance, sobriety, and virtue, success was sure. All these he had, and few men have been able to adapt themselves more readily to important and varied trusts than he. During the last third of a century he filled many responsible positions calling for different orders of intellect, and discharged the duties of each with signal ability and success. I first made his personal acquaintance about fifteen years ago, though I had corresponded with him previously. He left the Senate of the United States just as I entered it, and did not return to Washington to assume official position till the spring of 1861, when he gave up the seat in the Senate to which he had then just been elected to assume the position of Secretary of the Treasury under Mr. Lincoln's administration. This was to him a new position, and the time at which he took possession of the Treasury Department was the most critical in our financial history. The Treasury was bankrupt and without credit. His success in restoring its credit and supplying the means to carry the country through the great war, astonished both friends and the world. He it was who issued the 7-30s and popularized the National loans. It was under his auspices that National Banks were established, and the financial system inaugurated by him has come to be permanently established. Whether a system, which was necessary and proved successful in time of war, is best adapted to a condition of peace, or would have been continued by him had he remained at the head of the Department, I do not propose to inquire; but such is the fact, that but little change has been made in our financial system since he left the Department. The Government has had two great financial Secretaries since its existence,—Alexander Hamilton and Salmon P. Chase,—and too much praise cannot be awarded the latter for his successful management of the Treasury during the great rebellion.

As Chief Justice, he presided over the Supreme Court with dignity, ability, and impartiality, and proved himself no unworthy successor to Taney and Marshall, than whom no country can boast two more eminent jurists. Some two years ago his health failed, but such was his strength of will and desire to discharge the full measure of public duties, that he struggled against disease to the very last. Having a few days ago closed a six months' session of the Supreme Court, his work for the present being done, he went to New York, as the sequel shows, to die at his daughter's house. Thus passed away one of the ablest, purest, and best of our public men. Through a busy life spent in the public service, no stain has ever attached to his official conduct, and his private life was pure and without reproach. His death adds another to the list of eminent men who rendered the earlier great service in the Cabinet during the great rebellion, and have since passed away.

Lincoln was taken off by violence, and of those who stood around him here, Smith, Bates, Stanton, Seward, and Chase, a majority of his advisers have now joined him in the other world. All these men, patriots and statesmen, they all were, and all rendered their country signal service. Let us thank God that such men have lived, and, inspired by their example, strive to make our lives of value, that, when we pass, we may leave behind us characters worthy for others to follow.

HON. J. R. DOOLITTLE.

The Hon. James R. Doolittle then addressed the meeting as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE BENCH AND BAR: On Tuesday last, about 10 o'clock in the morning, Salmon Portland Chase, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died at the residence of his youngest daughter, Mrs. Hoyt, in the City of New York. To-day is fixed for his funeral, and we are here to pay tribute to his memory. The resolutions just read, in well-chosen words, express the sentiments of the Bench and Bar of Chicago. I rise to second those resolutions, and to move their adoption. In doing so, it may not be out of place briefly to add a few words to recall some of the principal incidents of his eventful life. He was born where many great men have been born, —among the mountains of New England, where fathers and mothers provided pure water, and the hills and where the homely virtues of piety, integrity, and fidelity are as pure as their mountain air and mountain streams. He was born in New Hampshire, now sixty-five years ago, the old Granite State, where every boy, and woman, too, looked upon honest toil with their own hands as all honor and a blessing; where they cherished all the domestic relations in Christian purity and republican simplicity; where, upon every farm, rugged and rocky though it were, they knew no master but God in the Heavens; and in every household the man was a king and the woman a queen. I refer to this with some emphasis, for, next to being born at all, the most important question of man's life is, of whom was he born and of what was he born? I do not refer to those external things, prized so highly, which wealth can purchase and fashion can display, but I refer to those higher qualities, those nobler capabilities, which parents in lowly life oftener, perhaps, than in high life, give to their children in heart and brain, in virtue and stability, and which constitute the true nobility of nature.

The speaker then briefly recapitulated the principal events in the life of the Chief Justice, and the part which he had taken in politics and the administration of the State and Nation, from the time he was introduced by him as Secretary of the Treasury still controlled our financial policy, and however much men might have differed in times past, all now accorded to him the highest order of ability and impartiality. As Chief Justice, his opinions were clear, his style chaste and elegant, and, what was of the first importance, generally coincided to that point. One incident in his life could never be forgotten, and that was the trial of the impeachment of President Johnson. The speaker could not forget the fair, impartial, and dignified manner in which Chief Justice Chase conducted that most important trial. Mr. Doolittle then concluded as follows:

But suddenly that summons which awaits all, and which, when it comes, admits of no denial, and will take no excuse, has called him hence. Judgment has come to every man, and "mortal to immortal grew" in the twinkling of an eye. Judgment is the gift of God to

REAL ESTATE.

A Dull Week, but Better Prospects for the Future.

The Tide of Immigration, and Its Probable Effects.

Recent Sales of Residences and Lands.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and the South Parks.

Inaccessibility of the South Shore Park.

Transfers for the Week.

The past week has been a dull one in the real estate business. This is partly the result of the usual and necessary reaction from the speculative fever of a few weeks ago, and partly the effect of the dismal weather and muddy roads, which have prevented people from getting out to the suburbs to look at that class of property. With better roads and fairer skies the prospect will undoubtedly improve. The volume of recorded transfers last week amounted to nearly $2,000,000, and shows the great activity which prevailed three or four weeks ago, as it takes at least that long to examine titles and arrange the details of the transfers. It is probable that a month hence the volume of recorded will show a marked decrease as the result of the present decrease of business. These temporary fluctuations in the volume of business from week to week and month to month are not of very great importance as connected with the value of real estate, comparing one year with another, when it is remembered that Chicago and the West are continually experiencing an

INFLUX OF MEN AND MONEY.

On the 4th inst. the steamer Egypt arrived in New York from Liverpool with fifty-seven cabin and 1,648 steerage passengers—total, 1,705—the largest load of human beings ever brought in a single vessel to the United States. The tide of immigration now equals that of any previous year, and, from all accounts from the other side the ocean, the influx this summer bids fair to exceed any previous season. There arrived at the port of New York during the quarter ended March 31, 1873, 27,077 immigrants, of whom 18,149 were males, and 8,926 females. These immigrants came from 46 different countries, and represented some 203 occupations. The principal countries from which they arrived were as follows: England, 5,375; Scotland, 890; Ireland, 3,814; Germany, 11,236; France, 1,297; Italy, 1,625; Sweden and Norway, 302; Denmark, 352; Switzerland, 513; Holland, 476; Belgium, 219; Poland, 446; Hungary, 181; Austria, 120; Russia, 193. "The great majority of these," says a New York paper, "leave at once for the West, in search of cheap homes and fertile lands." From other statistics, we know that, of those who come west at all, the majority settle in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, and Kansas, States for which Chicago is the metropolis. Here is a sufficient cause for a continuance of the growth of wealth and population in this city equal to, or even in excess of, past years, and with the increase of these the general increase in the value of real estate from year to year must follow. The increase will, of course, not be equal in all parts of the city. It never is. Speculation takes hold of this neighborhood or that, and prices are run up above a legitimate range. Then the holders have to wait a few years until the general rise overtakes them, and frequently, if they are obliged to sell in the meantime, must make some considerable reduction in their price. But there is probably not an acre nor a foot of land in or about the city which will not sell for enough five years hence to pay a large profit on the investment.

RETAIL SHOPS

on almost all the principal thoroughfares are in demand. In the general determination of property-owners to rebuild in a style worthy of the future of the city it is not an ill-natured criticism to say that we have too many "palatial stores" with 30, 40, or 50 feet of plate-glass front, and not enough compact shops of 15 to 20 feet frontage at rentals proportionate to their size. The demand for this class of shops is not confined to streets like Twenty-second and West Madison, but is even greater in the newly-built streets in the business centre of the city, where rentals to correspond to the location would be easily obtained for 16-foot shops, when equal rents could not be obtained for the "palatial stores."

There is, however, a great demand for shops in all the secondary centres of trade, such as the junctions of Madison and Halsted, Blue Island and Halsted, Lake street west of Union Park, Twenty-second and Wabash, Douglas place and Cottage Grove, etc., etc. New clusters of shops are also being formed in various parts of the city, causing great increase in the value of the property, and concentrating trade to a wonderful extent. It is only four or five years since the man who built the block of shops on the northeast corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-second street was laughed at for what was called his folly; but the street has become a great thoroughfare, and his buildings have paid from 15 to 20 per cent per annum on his investment.

But on the other hand we find that in some neighborhoods there has been a very large reduction in the rents of small stores and shops, resulting from the gravitation of certain classes of business back to the centre of the city, from which they were driven by the fire. This is the case with all those on Wabash avenue, between Harrison and Washington streets, and also the parts of West Randolph and Washington streets east of Halsted, and on Canal, between Randolph and Madison. We hear of one store on West Randolph street, between Canal and Clinton, which last year rented for $1,800 per annum, which is now empty and offered for $800—a decline of 60 per cent.

SALES OF RESIDENCES.

Notwithstanding the large demand for dwellings to rent, we do not find that there are many sales of any class of residences. Those who are desirous of becoming the owners of cottages generally buy lots and build for themselves. The class that occupy better houses, costing from $8,000 to $10,000 each, are using their capital in trade, and, as a rule, prefer to rent. The ownership of such houses is, therefore, left mainly to salaried and professional men in all cities, though, perhaps, less so in this than in others. Wealthy bankers, merchants, and capitalists of course own their houses, but this is a limited class in any city, and the majority prefer building to suit their own ideas of taste and comfort.

Mr. A. J. Averell recently sold one of the marble-front three-story residences on the east side of Michigan avenue, north of the Burlington crossing, for $15,000.

The thirty-five feet, east front, on Calumet avenue, which we mentioned last week as having been sold to Mr. W. H. Mitchell, of Alton, to be occupied with a $30,000 residence for him, is just south of Twentieth street, and not south of Twenty-second, as the types made us say.

J. C. McCord & Co. have recently sold two two-story and basement marble swell-fronts, on Langley avenue, near Ellis Park, located on lots 21x120 feet, for $12,000 each. There are eleven rooms in each dwelling, supplied with hot and cold water, marble mantels, and all the modern conveniences.

The same parties are perfecting plans for ten more similar dwellings in the same locality on the corner of Thirty-eighth street and Vincennes avenue.

Five two-story and basement marble-front dwellings are being erected on the corner of Langley and Thirty-eighth streets.

Plans are prepared for three two-story and basement marble fronts on the northeast corner of Ellis Park.

A large hall for the use of the "Landmark Masonic Lodge," with stores underneath, will very probably be built soon on the corner of Wapanseh and Cottage Grove avenues by Geo. W. Hoffman.

J. H. Hubbard will erect immediately six two-story and basement octagon brick fronts on Vincennes avenue, just north of Egan avenue.

Mr. F. B. Gardner sold to Jacob Beidler a two-story brick, Mansard roof, and stone basement, with lot fronting 197½ feet on Sangamon street, 250 feet on Jackson street, and 197½ feet on Morgan street; consideration, $80,000. The building is 54x72 feet, and was erected several years ago. It has all the modern improvements. Mr. Beidler purchased it for his residence, giving $40,000 in cash, and a lot 126x190 feet, corner West Washington and Morgan streets, on which there is a two-story brick house 40x60 feet, all valued at $40,000.

B. F. Culver sold one two-story and basement brick, No. 43 South May street; consideration, $9,000.

Among other sales by various persons we note: One two-story and basement brick on Twenty-fifth street, between Wabash and Michigan avenues, lot 23x115 feet; consideration, $8,250.

One two-story frame on Michigan avenue, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second street, lot 25x160 feet; consideration, $8,000.

One two-story and basement brick, No. 460 West Randolph street; consideration, $7,500.

House and lot, No. 340 West Tyler street; consideration, $4,500.

House and lot, No. 260 South Paulina street; consideration, $5,000.

Four lots on West Washington street, east of the Great Eastern Railroad; consideration, $7,500.

Ten lots 25x125 each, in Judd & Wilson's Subdivision, in Sec. 38, 39, 14; consideration, $10,000.

Forty feet on Wabash avenue, corner Forty-first street, in Wing's Subdivision; consideration, $4,625.

Ninety feet on Twenty-second street, corner Central Park avenue, in Lawndale; consideration, $32.50 per foot.

One hundred and twenty-five feet on Randolph street, near Sheldon; consideration, $26,500.

House and three lots on Sangamon street, near Washington; consideration, $16,000.

SUBURBAN LANDS.

Among other large sales by the acre, we hear of an eighty-acre tract at Harlem at $1,000 per acre. A large part of the consideration, however, was in other property.

J. C. McCord & Co. have purchased of W. W. Crocker 28½ acres in the southeast ¼ of the northeast ¼ of Sec. 32, 40, 13, on the Chicago & Pacific Railroad, about 2 miles west of the city limits; consideration, $1,500 per acre. A railroad station will be made on this property, and several new houses will soon be erected by McCord & Co.

Five acres corner of California avenue and Taylor street; consideration, $22,500.

Six acres in School Section, Sec. 16, 1½ miles west of Central Park on Harrison street; consideration, $833 per acre.

M. N. Lord sold 11 58.100 acres, Lot 1 in Wilson, Heald & Stebbings' Subdivision, fronting east on South Park and west on Indiana avenue, and south of Fifty-ninth street; consideration, $65,000.

Forty acres in Sec. 5, 38, 13, on the line of the Ogden Canal, and one mile east of Riverside; consideration, $40,000.

One acre on Harrison street, between the C., D. & V. Railroad and California avenue; consideration, $5,000.

Eighty acres, being the E. ½ of the S. E. ¼ of Sec. 22, 38, 13, four miles southeast of Brighton; consideration, $400 per acre.

Forty acres in the S. W. ¼ of the N. E. ¼ Sec. 11, 38, 13, 1½ miles southwest of Brighton and south of the Archer road; consideration, $86,000.

Twenty acres adjoining the above in the same section; consideration, $18,000.

At a meeting last Thursday afternoon, called for the purpose of advancing the educational interests of Washington Heights, the subscriptions to this object were increased to $83,000. It is understood that these subscriptions will be binding when $100,000 have been secured, and it is believed the amount will soon be raised, and that work on a building for "The Ladies' College" will soon begin.

THE BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD ROUTE INTO THE CITY.

On Thursday of last week the contracts were let for the construction of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad extension as far west as the boundary line between the States of Indiana and Illinois. The line has also been located from that point to South Chicago, and will run through the centre of that place. From South Chicago northward the line has not been located, and there is much speculation among land-owners and other interested parties as to which of several proposed routes will be adopted. It is pretty well understood that the Baltimore & Ohio Company have made an arrangement with the Illinois Central for depot facilities and for the use of the tracks of the latter Company from the depots to some point outside the city limits to be settled upon. The use of the Illinois Central tracks is, we understand, to be paid for by the mile, and the Baltimore & Ohio Company are therefore desirous of making the point of junction as near the depots as possible. Two routes have been proposed for the road from South Chicago to the junction: One through the centre of Secs. 25 and 31 to a junction with the Illinois Central somewhere near Sixty-sixth street. Along this route of about three and a half miles the Company would be obliged to buy the right-of-way, but as the land-owners are believed to be desirous of having the advantage of suburban trains, they would probably offer any reasonable inducements to the Company. The other proposed route runs nearly north from the north boundary of South Chicago to the south end of Railroad avenue, a distance of one mile. Through this land the Company would have to acquire the right of way, but the land-owners are known to be desirous of having the road, and the cost would in fact be only nominal. Railroad avenue runs parallel with the lake shore and half a mile back from it. Along this, for a distance of a mile and a quarter, the owners of the land propose to donate to the railroad the right of way. Thus for two and a quarter miles from South Chicago northward, the Company would get the right-of-way for almost nothing. It is understood that the Company favor this route as far as it goes, but from the north end of Railroad avenue they want to strike directly north and run along the

LAKE FRONT OF THE PARK

to a junction with the Illinois Central north of Hyde Park Station, and a good many reports are in circulation that the South Park Commissioners are willing to listen to some proposal of the Railroad Company for this privilege. There is, we believe, no foundation for these reports. In the first place, it is doubtful if the Park Commissioners have the legal authority to grant the railroad the privilege of even building a track on piles outside of the present water-margin, as it would destroy the attractiveness of the beach, which was the main object in the location of that division of the South Parks. But aside from the legality of the question it would be an outrage which the Park Commissioners could never seriously contemplate. It is, therefore, to be presumed that there is no imminent danger of the Railroad Company securing that route, though it is positively asserted in some quarters that they mean to try. If the line of Railroad avenue were carried out to a junction with the Illinois Central track at say Sixty-second street it would run through the southwest corner of Lake Park, a distance of three-quarters of a mile. If the South Park Commissioners could legally grant the railroad the right of way through this part of the South Park for a reasonable compensation, it would be a benefit to everybody concerned. The south half of the Lake-Shore Park is too large to be accessible to the very people who are entitled to the most consideration in the arrangement of these parks, viz., those who cannot afford to own or hire horses and carriages, but must depend on railroads of one kind or another for their Saturday and Sunday recreations in the parks. To the south half of the lake-shore front of the Park it is nearly a mile and a half from the nearest railroad stations, too far for women and children to walk to the beach to which every pleasure-seeker gravitates as naturally as a duck.

A RAILROAD STATION IN THE PARK

where frequent suburban trains would land people within half a mile of the beach, would be a means of making the best part of it accessible, whereas, it is now practically inaccessible, and its improvement can not be justified until this objection is removed. The South Shore Park is more remote from the great mass of the population who are taxed to pay for it than any of the other public grounds, and therefore its improvement and the means of access require different treatment from those of any of the other parks. It is too far from the centre of population in the South Division, and in Hyde Park, to ever render it conveniently accessible to the majority of residents by horse-cars, and for all who cannot afford to own or hire horses, the means of access must therefore be by steam. This is also the largest of all the parks. Nearly 400 of its 600 acres lie in a compact, square body south of Sixty-second street, and at least a quarter of a mile distant from any depot. But, as before mentioned, the smooth, pebbly, unobstructed beach will be the great feature of the South Shore Park; but without better facilities for steam transit from the centre of the city, it must always remain difficult of access to the greatest number of those who pay taxes to support it.

SATURDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, May 10:

CITY PROPERTY.

Bondfield st, bet Hickory st and Archer av, s w f, 26 ft to alley, dated Jan. 18; consideration, $800.

Lot 61, in Hull's Block 25, Sec. 33, 40, 14, dated May 8; consideration, $800.

Armour st, bet West Indiana and Fourth sts, e f, Lot 44, dated April 7; consideration, $1,300.

Milwaukee av, bet Cleaver and Division sts, s w f, 50 x144½ ft, dated May 6; consideration, $10,000.

West Monroe st, 24 ft w of Wood, s f, 50x125 ft, dated April 24; consideration, $6,250.

McGrath st, 200 ft e of Hoyne, n f, 50x122 ft, dated May 1; consideration, $3,500.

Bonney st, 50 ft s of Twenty-fifth st, w f, 50x125 ft, dated Nov. 11, 1872; consideration, $250.

Fulton st, n e cor of Morgan st, s f, 25x100 ft, dated March 25; consideration, $4,650.

Wallace st, between Hastings and Mitchell sts, w f, Lot 5, dated May 6; consideration, $650.

Deering st, s e of and near Hickory st, n e front, Lot 28, dated April 26; consideration, $750.

Sedgwick st, bet Sophia st and Webster av, w f, 24 feet to alley, dated April 7; consideration, $3,000.

Sub-Lot 15 of Lots 1 and 4, in Block 28, s ½ Sec 29, 39, 14, with cottage, dated April 18; consideration $1,335.

West Liberty st, bet Union and Halsted sts, s f, 25 ft to alley, dated May 5; consideration, $2,000.

Indiana av, near Thirty-fourth st, w f, 24 ft to alley, dated April 1; consideration, $3,000.

Ashland av, bet Tyler and Harrison sts, w f, 35x149 ft, dated May 5; consideration, $7,000.

West Erie st, 127 ft w of Paulina st, s f, 25x124 ft dated March 4; consideration, $1,200.

Milwaukee av, 97 9-10 ft n w of Wood st, n e f, 25x 118 ft, dated April 11; consideration, $2,500.

Ashland av, n e cor of Tyler st, w f, 190x149 6-10 ft, dated May 5; consideration, 39,875. Samuel J. Walker to C. G. McCulloch.

Hoyne st, bet Adams and Jackson sts, w f, 27 ft to alley, dated May 1; consideration, $2,000.

North 15 34-100 ft of Sub-Lot 3, and south 15 34-100 ft of Sub-Lot 4, of Canda's Lots 32 to 34, in Gate's North Addition, dated May 10; consideration, $3,500.

Yeaton st, bet. Lincoln and Wood sts, n f, Lots 130 and 131, dated May 9; consideration, $1,200.

Lot 6, in McKay's Lot 8, Block 7, Ashland Addition, dated May 1; consideration, $3,500.

East 10 ft of Sublot 4, of s ½ Lots 5 and 6, in Block 31, Original Town of Chicago, dated May 9; consideration, $4,000.

Park av, n e corner of Oakley st, Lots 21 and 22, dated April 5; consideration, $4,800.

Harding av, s w corner of West Indiana st, e f, 100x 125½ feet, dated Jan. 3; consideration, $2,400.

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Diversy av, 394 feet west of Halsted st, s f, 25x124 feet, dated May 5; consideration $1,250.

Lots 19 and 20, in Block 2, in William Hahne's s e ¼ s w ¼ of s w ¼ Sec 20, 40, 14, dated May 5; consideration, $1,500.

Lots 14 and 15, in Block 1 of Block 12, of e ½ Sec 29, 40, 14, dated April 29; consideration, $1,725.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Block 21, in Vail's n ½ of Sec 12, 38, 14, dated Oct. 4, 1872; consideration, $60,000.

Michigan av, near Forty-fourth st, 100 ft, dated April 23; consideration, $10,000.

Lot 36 in Block 4, of n w ¼ of s w ¼ Sec 9, 38, 14, dated Dec. 20, 1872; consideration, $400.

South ½ of Lot 9, in Block 9, of w ½ n w ¼ Sec 8, 38, 14, dated April 7; consideration, $2,500.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, May 10: City property, number of sales, 160; consideration, $976,481. North of city limits, number of sales, 13; consideration, $38,875. South of city limits, number of sales, 34; consideration, $216,022. West of city limits, number of sales, 1; consideration, $1,000. Total sales, 214. Total consideration, $1,232,378.

LADIES' GOODS.

A. ACKER,

228 West Madison-st., 228
228 CORNER PEORIA. 228

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

Very Low Prices.

STRAW GOODS, Round Hats and Bonnets in French Chip, Paris Leghorns, and every desirable braid and shape, 12½ cts. to $5.00. STRAW GOODS,

TRIMMED HATS, Inspect them. TRIMMED BONNETS, TRIMMED HATS. Lower prices than ever before offered.

RIBBONS, All Colors, Gro Grain, Sashes, Fancy, Black Velvet, RIBBONS.

JUST RECEIVED, A FULL LINE OF LADIES' UNDERWEAR, AT EXTREME LOW PRICES.

200 BOXES FRENCH FLOWERS, The finest display ever made west of New York. Don't fail to call and save money.

PARASOLS, All the Newest Styles. PARASOLS.

DRESS TRIMMINGS, GIMPS, FRINGES, At Wholesale and Retail.

MILLINERS and DRESSMAKERS supplied with short lengths at LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

228 WEST MADISON-ST. 228
228 A. ACKER. 228

STOVES, RANGES, &c.

Just Received

A CAR LOAD OF

MAGEE'S PORTABLE RANGES AND STOVES,

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, AT TILLOTSON BROS. & CO.'S, 272 & 274 State-st.

HALT!

FOR GENUINE French Ranges and Broilers And Imperial Coffee Urns GO TO B. E. GIVAUDAN & TRESTED, JR.'S 349 STATE-ST.

RICHMOND DOUBLE AND SINGLE OVEN PALACE RANGES, BARSTOW STOVES AND RANGES, REFRIGERATORS & ICE BOXES, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

BANGS BROS., Cor. State and Van Buren-sts.

STEWART'S COOKING STOVES, RICHMOND PALACE RANGES, BARSTOW'S UNION RANGES, THE FISHER REFRIGERATORS, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

HATCH & BREESE, 503 West Madison-st., Union Park and Twenty-second-st. cars and buses pass the door. It will pay you to call.

SHIRTS.

W. H. HOLABIRD & CO. SHIRTS TO ORDER. Heavy Shirts and Overalls at Wholesale. 9 West Madison-st., near the Bridge.

FLOWERING PLANTS, &c.

BEDDING PLANTS. Verbenas, $6 per 100; other kinds, $6 and $8. Send for list. Address EDGAR SANDERS, 250 State-st.

CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE.

ADAM FOREPAUGH'S World's Aggregation.

AMERICA'S FAVORITE! EARTH'S Greatest Amusement Enterprise! Will Revisit and Exhibit at CHICAGO, ONE WEEK ONLY! Commencing and Exhibiting as follows:

WEST SIDE: Monday, May 12, Tuesday, 13, Wednesday, 14, Thursday, 15, On the Lot corner of MADISON & ELIZABETH-STS., AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Then will remove to SOUTH SIDE, and locate and Exhibit on Lot corner of STATE & TWENTY-SECOND-STS. TWO DAYS ONLY! Friday and Saturday, May 16 & 17, AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Always the Largest and Best, is ENLARGED IN EVERY DEPARTMENT! FIVE VAST TENTS.

Two Stupendous Menageries. THE HUGE BLACK RHINOCEROS, Weight over Three Tons.

The African Ostriches, Nine Feet High.

34 DENS OF LIVING WILD BEASTS. Rare Excerpts from the Animal Kingdom.

Two Magnificent New Museums. Triumphs of Mechanical Skill. The Double-Headed Girl. The Siamese Twins. The Monster Gorilla. The Corioli Art Gallery. Living Statuary.

14 CARS OF REPRESENTATIVE MARVELS. Unique Phenomena of the Wonder-World. GREAT DOUBLE CIRCUS, THE FINEST UPON EARTH. TEN GREAT RIDERS. HAWLEY, HAWLEY, HAWLEY, THE HERO OF THE TRIPLE SOMERSAULT, TRIPLE SOMERSAULT. THE RIDING ANIMALS. THE RIDING ORAN-OUTANG. THE RIDING GOAT. THE RIDING DOGS. THE RIDING MONKEYS. More TRAINED HORSES, PONIES, and MULES than ever were seen under one management. Together with more TALENTED ARTISTS Than any Show in existence can present, and whose equals as Riders, Acrobats, Gymnasts, &c., no Circus in the world can produce.

Behold the Grand Triumphal Procession! The Richest Pageant of Modern Times! COZUMEL, THE TIGER-TAMER, riding through the streets of Chicago in an open den, surrounded by MAN-EATING ROYAL BENGAL TIGERS. THE GENIUS OF LIBERTY, on the back of the Elephant YOUNG ROMEO. The Gorgeous GOLDEN CHARIOT OF THE MUSES. A Herd of Egyptian Camels. Magnificent Emblazoned Banners—Silver, Velvet, Satin, Gold. More Performers, Animals, Birds, Horses, Ponies, Cages, Cars, Vans, Chariots, Dens, Camels, Dromedaries, etc., than have ever been gathered together, making, without question, THE WORLD'S GREATEST AMUSEMENT ENTERPRISE, and representing an outlay of TWO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

Two Exhibitions Daily. Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. Commences one hour later. Admission to all 50 cents; children under 10 years, 25 cents.

☞ Children in all Orphan Asylums admitted FREE; liberal reductions to classes in Natural History in all schools. Applications therefor to be made to the proprietor before 12 o'clock noon on Exhibition day. ADAM FOREPAUGH, Sole Proprietor.

DRY GOODS.

JOHN H. DAVEY & CO.,

Successors to Hamlin Hale & Co.'s Retail.

Dry Goods

328 & 330 West Madison-st., CORNER ABERDEEN.

Notwithstanding everybody says dull times, our rapidly increasing business has made it necessary for us to increase our capacity.

We have therefore opened the Basement, with a roomy and easy stairway from the front part of the store, which nearly doubles our salesroom.

In the Basement, we will keep a full line of Cloakings, Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Linens, Damasks, Napkins, Spreads, Quilts, and Nottingham Lace Curtains, by the yard or in sets.

We will open on MONDAY, May 12, Ladies' Linen and Lawn Suits.

In which department we promise to excel the wide reputation of our predecessors (Messrs. Hamlin, Hale & Co.) in variety of styles and cheapness.

We have in stock upward of fifty different styles to select from, and we insist that our West Side friends and customers can save money by patronizing us in this department.

With the improvements made in the store, no finer room to see these goods can be found in this city, and, what is better, no greater variety can be seen elsewhere.

This department will be under the management of our Mr. LOW, who has been so long and well known by the trading community of this city.

REMEMBER—Keep the largest and best-selected stock of Dress Goods on the West Side.

The cheapest Black Silks in the city. The largest Hosiery stock on the West Side.

500 Parasols in stock, all new, and the latest novelties.

Two cases Iron Grenadines in stock, ranging in price from 50c to $4.50 per yard. No house ever showed a better line.

Five cases Black Alpacas, our own importation, just opened, ranging in price from 25c to $1 per yard.

All 4-4 Brown and Bleached Cottons at manufacturers' cost.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Wright Brothers dissolved partnership April 1, 1873, by mutual consent. All outstanding debts and unsettled claims will be adjusted with the undersigned.
A. J. WRIGHT,
At Wright's Livery Stable,
13, 15, 17 Quincy-st., near State.

1854. 1873.

WRIGHT'S LIVERY.

A. J. WRIGHT has moved into his new Stables, just erected at Nos. 13, 15 and 17 Quincy-st., one of the most complete Livery premises in the Northwest.

His old friends and patrons for nineteen years, and the public in general, will find him prepared to fill all orders with

A NEW AND ELEGANT STOCK OF CARRIAGES, Comprising some of the Finest Teams and Turnouts in the city.
A. J. WRIGHT.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Fisher, Perley & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Indebtedness to, and of the firm, will be settled by either partner.
C. C. FISHER.
Chicago, May 1, 1873. E. F. PERLEY.

CARPETS, &c.

CARPETS!

We shall occupy our New Store, first-floor 136 Twenty-second-st., TO-MORROW, and will show the finest selection of Carpets EVER seen in this city. Prices always the lowest.

DRAKE & WETHERELL, 136 Twenty-Second-st.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR APRONS AND CORSETS.

Special Bargains.

R. H. McDOWELL, 131 South Halsted-st., Corner Adams, will offer Monday, at Retail,
1,000 Ladies' Fine Chemises at 75c, worth $1.25.
1,000 Ladies' Extra Fine Chemises at $1, worth $1.75.
600 pairs Ladies' Fine Drawers at 50c, worth $1.00.
1,000 Ladies' Fine Skirts at $1, worth $2.
A large assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Aprons from 25c. Ladies' Night Dresses, Linen Lawn and Grass Cloth Suits, Wrappers, Skirt Waists, &c.
I continue to retail my line of goods at New York lowest wholesale prices, making a saving to customers of 30 to 50 per cent. Store open until 9 every evening.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.

DENTISTS, 181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Artificial Sets	$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings	$2 to $4
Silver Fillings	$1 to $3
Extracting Teeth, each	50 cents

FURNITURE.

Furniture

of all kinds, at lowest cash prices, on INSTALLMENTS, at W. I. HUNT & CO.'S, 374 Milwaukee-av.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

Dividend No. 2, Teutonia Insurance Co.

CLEVELAND, O., April 26, 1873.

Notice is hereby given that, by order of the Probate Court, a dividend of five (5) per cent, payable on and after May 6, 1873, at the National City Bank of Cleveland, has been declared to the creditors of the Teutonia Insurance Company of Cleveland, who have proved their claims according to law.

Dividend orders can be had on application to
JOHN F. WHITELAW,
Assignee Teutonia Insurance Co.

TEAS.

GIVEN AWAY,

A Beautiful CRYSTAL GOBLET to each Tea Customer, at the SHIPLEY & HARRISS Great Wholesale and Retail Tea House. Best English Breakfast, $1.
246 BLUE ISLAND-AV.,
303 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.,
346 ARCHER-AV.

FIDELITY SAVINGS BANK.

SECURITY FROM LOSS BY ROBBERY, FIRE, OR ACCIDENT.

THE

FIDELITY Savings Bank AND Safe Depository,

In their new Fire-Proof Building,

143, 145 & 147 Randolph-st.,

Receive for safe keeping in their GREAT FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS (among the best in the world, having cost over one hundred thousand dollars), Coupon Bonds, Securities, Family Plate, Coin, Deeds, Wills, and Valuables of every description.

Also, rent Safes in their Vaults at from $15 to $50 a year, according to size.

TRUSTS OF EVERY KIND RECEIVED AND EXECUTED.

Interest Allowed on Savings Deposits.
JOHN C. HAINES, President.

TO RENT.

OFFICES.

A few Very Desirable Offices are offered for rent in the Tribune Building.
Single or in suites.
With and without Vaults.
English Tile Floors throughout the Building.
Elevator running during all business hours.
These Offices are not equaled in the city.
The best for all classes of business requiring a central location. W. C. DOW.
Room 1 Nevada Block.

OCEAN NAVIGATION.

FOR EUROPE.

INMAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

Will sail from New York as follows:

CITY OF BRISTOL	Thursday, May 15, 3 A. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN	Saturday, May 17, 10 A. M.
CITY OF WASHINGTON	Thursday, May 22, 2 P. M.
CITY OF ANTWERP	Saturday, May 24, 3 P. M.

And each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45, North River.

Cabin Passage, $85 and $100 Gold.

Steerage, to British Ports	$30.00 Currency.
Steerage, to German Ports	35.00 Currency.
Steerage, to Bremen or Scandinavian Ports	38.00 Currency.

SIGHT DRAFTS for sale at low rates.
FRANCIS C. BROWN, General Western Agent,
86 South Market-st., Chicago.

CUNARD MAIL LINE.

ESTABLISHED 1840.

Steam Between New York, Boston, and Liverpool.

FROM NEW YORK:

Abyssinia	May 10	Algeria	May 14
Batavia	May 17	Russia	May 21
Calabria	May 24	Java	May 28

And from Boston every Tuesday.

Cabin Passage, $80, $100 and $130, Gold. Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates.

Steerage Passage, $30 currency. Passengers and freight booked to and from all parts of Europe at lowest rates. Sight Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent.
P. H. DU VERNET, Gen'l West'n Agent,
N. W. cor. Clark and Randolph-sts.

NATIONAL LINE.

Sailing from New York for Queenstown and Liverpool every Saturday, and for London direct every fortnight.

Cabin Passage $80, $90, and $100 Currency.

Excursion Tickets at favorable rates. Intending passengers should make early application for berths.

STEERAGE, $29.00 currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow, Cardiff, Bristol, or London, $31.00 currency.

Passengers booked to or from German and Scandinavian points at low rates.

The Steamships of this line are the largest in the trade. Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent.
WILLIAM MACALISTER, Gen'l Western Agent,
Northeast corner Clark and Randolph-sts. (opposite new Sherman House), Chicago.

ANCHOR LINE.

Sailing twice a week from New York, and carrying passengers to all parts of Great Britain, Ireland, Continental Europe, and the Mediterranean. Cabin from $65; Steerage, British and Irish ports east, $30; west, $28. Continental ports same as other regular lines. All payable in U. S. currency. Apply for full information at the Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling Green, New York, and N. E. corner LaSalle and Madison-sts., Chicago.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETINGS.

OFFICE OF

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILROAD COMPANY.

April 25, 1873.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Company, for the election of Directors, pursuant to law, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at the office of the Company, in the City of Chicago, on Wednesday, the 4th day of June next, at 11 o'clock a. m.
JOHN F. TRACY, President.
F. H. TOWS, Secretary.

Joliet & Chicago Railroad Company.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

CHICAGO, May 2, 1873.

The Stockholders of the Joliet & Chicago Railroad Company are hereby notified that the annual meeting of said Company, for the election of Directors and transaction of other business, will be held at the office of the Chicago & Alton R. R. Co., on Wednesday the 14th inst., at 10 o'clock a. m.
W. M. LARRABEE, Sec.

Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of Chicago South Branch Dock Company, for the election of Directors of said Company, will be held at the office of said Company, No. 183 Wabash-av., in the City of Chicago, at 10 a. m., Wednesday, June 4, A. D. 1873.
E. G. MASON,
Secretary of Chicago South Branch Dock Company.

REMOVAL.

A. GOLDSMID'S LOAN OFFICE HAS REMOVED TO 113 CLARK-ST., Between Madison and Washington.
☞ Ready for business Monday.

COAL.

COAL.

Fresh arrival off the lake now unloading at J. CAMPBELL & CO.'S Dock. Best quality of Briar Hill and all other kinds of hard and soft coals, delivered to every part of the city. Also wood on hand.

MEDICAL.

UNIVERSITY & CANCER PLANT MEDICINES. No. 421 Wabash-av.
DR. B. HALLOCK, Agent.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Spring Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. § Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. ¶ Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS

Depot, foot of Lake st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:30 a. m.	* 8:45 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	* 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	‡ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*6:30 a. m.
INDIANAPOLIS VIA PERU ROAD.		
Mail	* 5:30 a. m.	*8:45 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:30 a m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	9:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Through Line, and Louisiana (Mo.) new short route from Chicago to Kansas City. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Springfield Express, via Main Line	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, Washington Express (Western Division)	* 4:10 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation	* 4:10 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.
St. Louis & Springfield Lightning Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division	†9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 p. m.
Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., & Louisiana, Mo.	†9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	†9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:30 p. m.

†Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Saturday, via Jacksonville Division. ‡‡ Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Monday, via Jacksonville Division.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 37 West Madison-st. and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡7:20 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 4:30 p. m.	*11:20 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	†9:30 p. m.	* 8:00 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices in Briggs House, No. 59 Clark-st., and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	* 7:45 a. m.	* 4:35 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	7:45 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:15 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Galesburg Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 1:45 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	† 9:50 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	†11:00 p. m.	‡ 6:00 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	*11:00 a. m.	* 5:50 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:15 a. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:25 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:25 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Springfield Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:25 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:00 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
**Gilman Passenger	* 5:15 p. m.	* 9:00 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§12:10 p. m.	* 9:00 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	§10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	* 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:20 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:00 p. m.	* 7:25 p. m.

**On Saturdays this train will be run to Champaign.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

Ticket office, 21 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	10:15 a. m.	3:45 p. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:15 p. m.	‡ 6:20 a. m.
Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	10:15 p. m.	6:20 a. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:15 a. m.
Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	§11:00 p. m.	§ 5:00 a. m.
Green Bay Express	9:40 a. m.	7:15 p. m.
St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	6.00 p. m.
Green Bay Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:20 a. m.
St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	‡ 6:50 a. m.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, 53 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 1:00 a. m.
Leavenworth & Atchison Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, corner Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southeast corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 9:20 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	*†9:00 p. m.	*§6:30 a. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	*10:10 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:50 p. m.

CHICAGO, DANVILLE & VINCENNES RAILROAD.

Passenger Depot at P., C. & St. Louis Depot, corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts. Freight and Ticket office 155 Washington-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	* 7:40 a. m.	* 1:40 p. m.
Evansville & Terre Haute Ex.	* 7:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 7:30 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:15 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	†*9:00 p. m.	†*8:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 8:20 a. m.

CHICAGO & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

(OPEN TO ROSELLE.)

Depot corner Halsted and North Branch-sts. General office 16 Metropolitan Block, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Roselle Accommodation	5:00 a. m.	9:10 a. m.
River Park Accommodation	6:15 a. m.	10:35 a. m.
River Park Accommodation	3:30 p. m.	7:25 p. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 120 Washington-st.; also foot of Twenty-second-st.

Leave Chicago	* 8:00 a. m.	§ 8:00 p. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 4:20 p. m.	3:50 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	* 9:30 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

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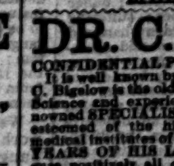

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LANDSCAPE-ARCHITECTURE.

An Interesting Work by Mr. H. W. S. Cleveland, of This City.

Application of the Art to the Embellishment of a Private Estate, or the Laying-Out of a Town.

Shall the Cities of the Future Copy the Blemishes of the Cities of the Present?

Benefits of the Art in a Pecuniary Point of View.

Some Remarks on Lincoln Park---The River-Towns of the West.

Most people have an idea that landscape gardening, or architecture, as it ought to be called, has something to do with laying out rose-bushes in elegant juxtaposition, and planning miraculous snarls of gravel-paths. They look on it as a luxury to be enjoyed, like other luxuries, in after years, when, having acquired, after the American system, a fortune and a premature imbecility, they "retire" to some abode of rural felicity, and spend their declining years in bedizening a ten-acre lot, yclept a park, and a structure of abortive architecture, yclept a villa. They expend large sums in reducing their places to a

DEAD LEVEL OF DEFORMITY.

If there is a natural wood upon it, they grub up all the underbrush, and lop all the trees into gaunt, top-heavy scarecrows. If there is a gentle swell in their land, giving an agreeable diversity to the surface, they will terrace it, or cart it away and fill up some little hollow, where they might have, almost for the wishing, a little gem of a lake. Having, by these ingenious destructions, got rid effectually of Nature, they feel themselves ready for Art, and call upon the landscape-architect for some of his ameliorating decorations. They know just what they want, and with great volubility tell the landscape-architect what he is to do. They want "a fountain garishly displayed for the admiration of every wayfarer on the street; a rustic arbor or seat, not where any one would ever be tempted to make use of it, but where it may most conspicuously proclaim that this is the abode of rural felicity; flower-beds, rock-work, serpentine walks, all to be arranged with the same obvious purpose of display; the idea throughout being that the place must be dressed up to look pretty, that the landscape-gardener's duty is simply to arrange the dressing, and the test of his skill consists in making the most elaborate display of such baby-house furniture as the owner is willing to pay for."

All these secondary and hopeless applications, these attempts to do with an Art which has been forestalled what ought to have been done by the simple preservation of Nature, are not landscape-architecture. They are no more landscape-architecture than the attempt to restore some old, misused, unrecognizable portrait of Van Dyke's, which has been used as a garret-curtain, is painting. Landscape-architecture is a

DISTINCT ART OF ITS OWN,

with principles, traditions, and fealties of its own; it is primary, not secondary; it covers not alone the beautifying of a private estate, but the arranging of suburban villages, and even the preparatory and fundamental prearranging of whole towns.

It is defined by

MR. H. W. S. CLEVELAND,

of this city, in a charming book, just published by Jansen, McClurg & Co., to be "the art of arranging land so as to adapt it most conveniently, economically, and gracefully to any of the varied wants of civilization."

THIS MOST FASCINATING OF THE ARTS,

Mr. Cleveland explains with great breadth, and, at the same time, with fastidious and delicate attention to detail. He takes it up from its humblest applications in the adornment of a simple front-yard to the massive and comprehensive work of anticipating the flight of population and turning desolate prairies into well-ordered sites for towns, central parks, conveniently arranged streets, and picturesque dwelling-places. As he says:

It cannot be denied that one mode of adapting the arrangements of a city, a town, or a private estate to the natural features of its situation, may be preferable to another, as a means of securing the utmost convenience, in the most economical as well as the most attractive and graceful manner. It cannot be denied that the infinitely varying circumstances of the topography of different situations, must involve a corresponding variety of arrangement in order to secure the best for each. It cannot be denied that the design of such arrangements demands the exercise of skill, judgment, and taste, equal at least to that required for the architecture of buildings. It seems almost absurd that such a course of reasoning should be necessary in order to prove the existence of such an art as landscape architecture, but while we continue to ignore its existence, and to go on blindly and without method, in the performance of works which obviously should be based directly upon its principles—and with such an opportunity as no nation ever before enjoyed of developing the theory and practice of the art—am I not right in asserting its claims, and demanding, if only for the sake of our future reputation, that they should be recognized?

His fundamental idea—one on which he insists with great earnestness—is, that the landscape-architect's work

IS PRIMARY,

and that he ought to be the first on the ground whether the affair on hand is to arrange a garden, or is one of those vast Western real estate operations, by which the situation and courses of a future city are to be determined, it ought to be managed with a view to making the best possible use of natural advantages. It is the original design that fixes forever the intrinsic character of a country house or a new settlement, and determines whether it is to be beautiful and picturesque, a joy forever, or an immortal deformity. Mistakes made by careless or ignorant hands in the beginning can never be remedied.

The following extract will show how Mr. Cleveland applies his theory to the case of

A PRIVATE ESTATE,

with a thoroughly practical provision for comfort and the utilities of life, and also with the kindly eye of a lover of Nature who wishes to preserve her beauties from outrage:

In selecting the position for a house, which is to become a family homestead, on an estate comprising the usual variety of rural scenery, in the form of hills, valleys, wood, water, etc., either within or immediately adjacent to its own limits, it should be remembered that the immediate wants of its first occupants comprise but a single link in the chain of circumstances which should be taken into consideration before making the final decision. The building about to be erected may outlast several generations of occupants, and it would prove a source of constant annoyance to discover, when too late, that an error had been made in its position, involving disagreeable consequences which might have been avoided, or failing to secure advantages which another situation would have afforded.

Such mistakes are very common, and a consideration of some of the questions involved will show that the probability of their occurrence is very great.

If any considerable elevation, commanding an extended prospect, is included in the area, the first impulse of an inexperienced person will be to select the summit as the most desirable site for the residence. The importance of securing such a view from the windows, as conducive to the happiness of the daily life of the occupants, is apt to be over-rated in the enthusiasm excited by its first contemplation. Most people become indifferent to it when its novelty is destroyed by daily habit, whereas the annoyance attending the access to an elevated position, which at first seemed a cheap price for the treasure to be secured, are never diminished by repetition. The necessity of climbing the hill at every return to the house, in all conditions of weather, through rain and sleet, and icy winds and broiling sun; whatever the conditions of roads, mud or dust, ice or slush; under all circumstances of health and temper; suffering with a headache which makes life a burden; harassed with petty vexations, or hurried by unexpected necessities which no man escapes, renders it after a time so serious an evil that only the utter hopelessness of relief constrains the sufferer to submit in silence.

Better by far to select a less commanding position for the house, reserving the summit as an objective point for the evening stroll, when weather and disposition are favorable, under which circumstances the extended view will never fail to be appreciated and enjoyed. As a matter of taste also in securing the most agreeable aspect of the place from points of approach, the summit of a hill should be avoided as a building site, since a house thus situated has always a bleak, exposed look, especially if seen in whole or partial relief against the sky, whereas if the land rises in the rear of the house, the summit crowned with wood, and in front assumes the form of a gentle sloping lawn, with groups of trees tastefully arranged to prevent the appearance of bareness, the effect will be to give a home-like and attractive expression, which every person of good taste will recognize with pleasure.

Mr. Cleveland is equally successful in generalizing these tasteful and practical ideas, and making them applicable to the prearranging of the

TOWNS OF THE FUTURE.

With the cities and towns which have already been planned, little more can be done than to partially alleviate the errors of their original design, or, rather, want of design. Their rectangularity can be softened by planting trees with some regard to position and peculiarities of foliage, by abolishing the hideous out-fences; but anything like reconstruction

IS IMPOSSIBLE.

The recent experience of Boston and Chicago shows that the errors of the past cannot be retrieved, even with such an opportunity as the utter destruction of a vast area of the mangled surface. But, between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains, lies a vast region whose unappropriated plains are greater than all the States east of the Mississippi. Here towns are springing up every day, where yesterday the Indian camped. Are these homes for the countless millions of posterity to be laid out on the monotonous rectangular plan of the older settlements? Is the mere convenience of the surveyor and speculator, who find it easier to follow the north and south lines of the Government than to consult the lines of nature, to be allowed to condemn all future generations to this

INHERITANCE OF HOMELINESS?

Unless a change of the present system is brought about, the next century will behold a continued series of towns dotting the whole region from the Mississippi to the Pacific constructed on the one invariable rectangular pattern. Throughout all varieties of natural scenery; the boundless plain; the picturesque bluffs, commanding gorgeous views of lake or river scenery; the sublime ranges of mountains, glittering with snow-clad peaks, smiling with green and fertile valleys, frowning with deep canons; cities, towns, and villages are to be everywhere the same except in size. It is idle to say that "these matters will regulate themselves." They have not as yet given such evidence of a desire for something better, as is indicated by a consciousness of present error; as witness San Francisco, laid out in squares without the slightest reference to the inequalities of her site; witness Denver, laid out in squares on a gracefully rounded hill, commanding such a mountain view as is worth crossing the Atlantic to see, but of which no entire view can be obtained from any one point within the city; whereas, if a fine boulevard had been arranged circling the hill, it would for all future time have furnished such a magnificent drive, and such a site for residences, commanding the whole mountain chain from Long's to Pike's Peak as would have given a distinct character to the city, and would have brought more wealth to it—and what is better, more men and women of refined taste and culture,—than all the temples of mammon which are established forever on the site; and witness the multitudes of towns laid out in squares on the bottoms and bluffs of the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers, the founders of which have bequeathed to all future generations of inhabitants a legacy of taxation, to preserve the hideousness of the original outrage on common sense and natural beauty, when a proper adaption of the streets and subdivisions to the natural shape of the ground, would have made of the now unsightly bluffs the most striking and attractive feature in the general aspect of the town.

Only a few years since, the beautiful island which divides the Falls of St. Anthony could have been secured by the thriving city of Minneapolis, which overlooks it, for a trifling sum, and would have made a park of perfectly unique and rarely attractive character; but the opportunity was lost, and is now never alluded to but with regret.

Day after day is bringing similar opportunities and silently offering them for our acceptance. No flaming advertisements set forth their merits; no solicitations are made to us to secure them. We have but to reach out our hands, and they are given to us "without money and without price." But the solemn procession never stays or falters in its silent course, and if we miss the auspicious hour, the chance is gone forever. We may cast our longing eyes upon its retreating form, and curse our own blindness and stupidity, but it is as utterly beyond recall as the day in whose arms it was borne.

Like the old Roman who planted trees for posterity, we ought to be led by a lofty and generous view of our responsibilities to those who are to come after us, to mend our ways; but there is a more potent appeal than this. It is without doubt in this way that large tracts of land can be most advantageously prepared for sale.

IT PAYS.

Mr. Cleveland says:

Of late years the attention of capitalists has been largely drawn to the subject of landscape architecture as a means of increasing the value of suburban property, by the tasteful arrangement of large areas to render them attractive as building sites. In some instances, very large sums have been expended in making improvements before offering the lots for sale; the roads being constructed in the most thorough manner, and ample provision made for sewerage, water, gas, etc.; and the roadsides and public areas tastefully arranged and planted. In other cases, only the principal roads were opened, the lots staked and numbered, and sold by the plot. In one instance which has come to my knowledge, the proprietor has himself built the houses before offering the lots for sale. From the best evidence I have been able to obtain, the plan of making all the needful arrangements beforehand, though involving a large outlay, has proved on the whole the most satisfactory in its results. "Supply creates demand," and purchasers seeing what they want ready at hand, with the assurance that no further assessments are to be levied for improvements yet to be made, are ready and glad to pay liberally for its immediate possession. The advantage of building before selling is that it enables the proprietor to control the style, and prevent the introduction of edifices of an objectionable character.

The success of such an enterprise must in all cases be finally dependent upon the architectural skill displayed in its arrangement . . . . If it is found that the roads are so arranged as to fit the natural surface, securing the easiest grades and leaving the best building sites in the most desirable positions relative to them, and showing that the objects for which they will be principally wanted, whether for business or pleasure, have been observed in their arrangement so that they will obviously facilitate those objects, then the essential elements of skillful arrangement will have been secured, on which the comfort and convenience of the occupants must be daily dependant.

The increase of population and consequent increased value of real estate in Western cities is a matter which may be said to be almost as certain as the laws of nature. Different ratios of growth of course exist, but it would be hard to find a town of 10,000 inhabitants that is likely to remain stationary, and easy to designate many which will not stop short of five or ten times that number. Every man who has lived a few years in the West can tell of opportunities he has missed of making investments in land which would have proved very profitable if he had only had faith that the ratio of growth would be maintained, yet the infidelity is not overcome, and the chances continue to slip by unimproved.

And so with cities, not one of which but would now pay largely to secure opportunities for public improvements which might once have been had for a song, but whose purchase would then have seemed a wild scheme.

But purchase alone is not enough. If simply bought and held for a rise, it may prevent neighboring occupation, and thus depreciate in value. Improvements must be added of such character as will attract occupants by giving evidence that a broad and liberal spirit has been exerted in providing for their welfare and comfort.

Hardly any investment is safer for capitalists than the judicious purchase and tasteful improvement of attractive sites for suburban additions, and such investments are becoming common by individuals and companies in the vicinity of many thriving cities, whose governing powers should second the enterprise in corresponding spirit by extending connecting avenues, and thus as it were appropriating them as integral portions of a grand system of elegant embellishment.

These views are not only admirable, but

PERFECTLY FEASIBLE.

As Mr. Cleveland says:

It is surely not impossible, on an extended line of railroad, to fix upon localities possessing natural advantages of such a character, and bearing such relation to the surrounding country, as must render their future attainment of civic importance almost a matter of certainty, and it would certainly tend to promote the object if provision were made for future necessities by the preparation of a design of arrangement which should secure the most economical and convenient attainment of the objects which are of primary importance, and at the same time best esthetic effect of which the natural features were susceptible. It certainly would operate as a strong inducement to attract immigrants if such a plan were published, and they could see for themselves, that their future wants and comfort had been provided for, and while the enterprising and industrious class, who would be the first inhabitants, would develop the resources which would give vital energy to the population, the provision which had been reasonably made for taking such advantage of natural features as would give to the place a distinct character of refined elegance, by exhibiting an appreciation of them which would never be attained by a vulgar mind, would not fail to attract as residents or visitors the class of people whose culture and intelligence can alone confer upon a community the sterling stamp which gives assured value to wealth.

The apology always offered is the poverty of a new settlement, and the demand for all the means at their disposal to meet the expenses of absolute necessity.

But all the wind is taken out of that sail by the fact that true taste would be far less expensive than the present system, because it would leave undisturbed such natural features as could be preserved without actual inconvenience, and thus save much of what is commonly the most costly of the works of public improvement. The idea that an artistic arrangement is necessarily costly, comes from the almost universal misapprehension of the meaning of the term, which to most minds conveys only the idea of elaborate artificial decoration, when in reality the art consists in the development and tasteful adaptation of the natural features of the place to the objects to which they are to be devoted. The first cost of designing such arrangement is more than that of the rectangular system; but the cost of the latter in its execution, and the incidental expenses attendant on and resulting from it, is often tenfold what the former would have been.

We will close our extracts from this little work with two passages, one of which is a very pungent criticism of the way in which

LINCOLN PARK

has been laid out, and the other shows what might be done with what appear at first sight to be the most unpromising of all sites.—those of the river towns of the West:

The reservation of the area now occupied by Lincoln Park was the earliest and most judicious selection of land for the purpose of public recreation, and it will always possess a peculiar and superior value and interest from the facts of its vicinity and ease of access to the business portions of the city and its position on the shore of the lake, which is the only natural feature of the whole region around Chicago which possesses any distinct characteristics of sublimity. These are in effect the same as those of the ocean, whether in the idea it conveys of grandeur by its vast extent, of terrific power when roused by storms, or of living, sparkling beauty in its ordinary condition, when its rippling surface is dotted with fleets of sails and steamers. The shores possess none of the picturesque features which are essential to give the full effect of sublimity to an ocean view. There are no jutting headlands, no deep bays, no islands, or "cold, grey stones;" nothing in fact but an even line of sandy shore. The unbounded expanse of water, with its ever changing hues and moods, comprises in itself all that conveys the impression of grandeur, in which it is in nowise inferior to the ocean except in a single characteristic, and that is one which would only be observed by a practised eye. The heavy ground swell which is often seen in the ocean when no wind is blowing, and which is the result of storms so distant that no other evidence of them can be discovered, is never seen in the lake. While its storms last, its breakers are as grand and terrific as those of the ocean, but the waves subside with the winds, and we never see, as on the ocean, a surface unrippled by a breath of air, but heaving with a solemn series of advancing waves which break upon the shore with a roar like thunder.

The lake is the one single natural feature which Chicago can command which possesses intrinsic sublimity and unceasing interest. In arranging a park upon its borders, therefore, it should be the objective point of attractive interest, the development and exhibition of which it should be the study of the artist to secure under such variety of conditions as would tacitly acknowledge its supremacy. The shaping of the ground and the arrangement of the trees should have reference to this end, and the drives and walks should be so arranged as to open views of the lake from different points, giving continual variety by the different framing of hills or foliage through which it is seen, but making it always the essential point of the picture. Instead of this, the park is cut off from the lake by a low range of sandhills which must be crossed before it can be seen. No art whatever has been applied to give a picturesque effect by the use of such accessories as would excite emotions in keeping with the grandeur or the beauty of the scene. The visitor crosses the hill and the blank sheet of water lies before him in its full extent, and all at once. No previous glimpses of portions of it, seen through distant openings between the hills or under an archway of overhanging foliage, awakens curiosity and excites the imagination by the intricacy and variety thus afforded; and, indeed so far as any pleasure is derivable from the view of the lake, the park offers no advantages over the wharves of the city. Yet with this magnificent sheet of water at hand to furnish the key-note of whatever improvements might be attempted on its shores, the prominent decoration of the park is an elaborately artificial lake which seems to have been constructed for the purpose of exhibiting a further display of such childish toys as adorn the squares. More rustic bridges, a miniature castle, and a grotto of imitation stone adorned with colored glass, the effect of which when lighted up, as a Chicago paper gravely informed its readers, "is quite equal to that of the celebrated grotto in Wood's Museum!"

Every one who is familiar with the

RIVER TOWNS OF THE WEST

will recall innumerable instances of enormously expensive works in cutting down hillsides and building up embankments; of the almost total destruction of building sites; in one place by their being left in an inaccessible position on the top of a precipice; in another by being exposed to all the drainage of a street which is far above them, while all the naturally beautiful or picturesque features of the place have been destroyed or rendered hideous in the effort to make them conform to a rectangular system, as if the human intellect were as powerless to adapt itself to changing circumstances as the instinct of insects, whose cells are constructed on an unvarying pattern.

The exercise of artistic skill and judgment might often render the peculiar natural features of such a site the source of its most striking and attractive characteristic. The level land next the river is obviously the most appropriate situation for the commercial and manufacturing interests, and the high lands which overlook it, for the best residences. The steep hillsides, if preserved in their natural condition, or developed into a more artistic expression of their natural characteristics, by appropriate planting and culture, would form a strikingly beautiful feature in the general aspect of the town. Advantage should be taken of ravines to secure an easy ascent to the summit of the bluff, and a fine avenue arranged along its brow, which would furnish building sites for the best residences, overlooking the lower town, and commanding the views up and down the river. Footpaths could be arranged up and down the bluff, winding sufficiently to secure easy grades, and taking advantage of any natural terrace, or "coigne of vantage," to increase the picturesque effect by the introduction of appropriate decorations, as a fountain, a monument, or, perhaps, a rustic arbor and a bit of rich lawn. Thus the face of the bluff, which is commonly rendered a hideous-looking precipice, scarred with gullies, and unavailable for any useful purpose, would become a chief ornament and striking feature in the general aspect of the town.

The picturesque and attractive character which may be conferred upon a town by thus making an ornamental use of areas which are useless for other purposes, is almost inconceivable to one who has given no thought to the subject, and this may be very greatly increased by attention to various little details, which are never even thought of by those to whom the work is commonly intrusted. Suppose, for instance, as is frequently the case in the West, that the site of a town is intersected by one or more ravines, beginning a mile or more from the shore of the lake or river on which the town is situated. In many instances these ravines assume an exceedingly picturesque and attractive character, attaining a depth of a hundred feet or more, sometimes comprising at the bottom a charming bit of secluded lawn, while the almost precipitous sides are clothed with a fine growth of forest trees, and in the spring are brilliant with the blossoms of the trillium, anemone, blood root, and other wild flowers, which seem to love to cluster upon such positions as are most difficult of access. The invariable custom in laying out land comprising such features, is to place the roads at such a distance from the ravine as to admit one tier of lots, the houses on which, fronting on the street, will have their back yards running to the bottom or across the ravine, the object being simply that the proprietors may get paid for the land comprised in the ravine, which is unavailable for any useful purpose. The result is that all effect of natural beauty is lost to the general public, who never get sight of the ravine except from some point where a road is carried across it, and then its attractive expression is entirely destroyed by the fences running across it to mark the boundaries of the different lots, as well as by its being made the dirt-hole in which every family deposits its accumulating store of old barrels, boxes, and battered tinware. If, instead of this, the roads were carried on each side just on the edges of the bank, and buildings only allowed on the opposite side, the ravine would form an ornamental feature between, on which the houses on each side would front, and the residents on each side would feel a mutual pride and pleasure in keeping it tidy, and adorning it with trees and shrubbery. It is easy to perceive that such a street would form a highly-ornamental feature in a town, the picturesque effect of which would be greatly increased by the occasional introduction of a tasteful bridge, as convenience might dictate.

ONLY RUE.

Sweet, laggard Spring,
What dost thou bring
To compensate us for our waiting,
Through rain and snow,
Since, weeks ago,
Thy harbingers of song were mating?

Was it to flush
With deeper blush
The roses of the coming June?
Or did'st thou stay
To learn some lay
To charm the seasons into tune?

And dost thou hold,
In blue and gold,
The pansies that sweet thought express;
Rosemary too,
And bitter rue,
With poppies of forgetfulness?

Give me, I pray,
To wear one day,
Rosemary for remembrance sweet;
Then poppies red
Shall crown my head,
In lethean coronal complete.

Or dost thou bear
Some flow'ret rare,
Some bud of hope to blossom yet,
A balm for pain,
For loss some gain,
To recompense me for regret?

The tearful sky
Made sad reply,
From clouds that dropped in chilling tears:
"No flower for you
Save bitter rue,
To wear thro' all your life's long years."

RICHMOND, Ind. MRS. D. M. JORDAN.

Toothache, and What Came From It.

The New Brunswick *Times* says: A citizen of New Brunswick who had been afflicted with a painful toothache for a long time, concluded at length to have the tooth pulled. It had decayed somewhat, and a very small hole was visible at one point. This was extremely minute, and nothing less than a very sharp vision could plainly discern it. He called at a dentist's office, and had the tooth extracted, rolled it in a sheet of note paper and took it home with him. The pain had been so intense and protracted that he concluded to examine very thoroughly the tooth which had annoyed him so much. A very careful inspection of it revealed nothing strange or peculiar. It was apparently sound at every point but one, and so minute was the perforation that it would not admit the insertion of a delicate needle. He finally took a hammer, struck lightly with it, and the tooth was broken—but what a sight! It was perfectly hollow, and snugly ensconced within it was a nondescript much larger than an ordinary ant. Upon exposure to the light it took to its legs (six in number) and ran across the table with great speed. It seemed to have no eyes, for it ran against every object that he placed before it. At length it ran off the table, falling to the carpet, and in trying to recover it he accidentally stepped upon and killed it. He describes it as being a most wonderful looking object, and differing essentially from anything he had ever before seen or heard of. He is confident that it could not have made its way into the tooth, and feels sure that it was generated in the decaying dentine substance. He presumes that small atoms of food may have made their way through the perforation and served to furnish sustenance to the queer looking object. He feels the utmost certainty that this is an indubitable instance of spontaneous generation.

THE LAKESIDE MAGAZINE.

The Romance of Commerce---Another Poem by Joaquin Miller.

The Transportation Question---The Story of Atlantis---Thoughts on Language.

"Identified with the romance as well as the triumphs of commerce," says Andrew F. Lawson in his paper on

"THE ROMANCE OF COMMERCE,"

"we have to remark its mutations. 'Carrying coals to Newcastle' has been experienced within a six-month; and the sending of wheat from San Francisco to Chicago, the great grain market of the world, is an exemplification of commercial mutation,—the former city having shipped at least 5,000,000 centals of that cereal to Europe, but still seeking Chicago as the source through which to dispose of a portion of the surplus. Again; the opening of the Suez Canal to successful traffic bids fair to restore the old cities of the East to some of their ancient commercial importance, while at the same time enriching the great cities of Northern and Western Europe and America; and thus the once seat of empire hopes to blossom again into prosperity."

Indeed we are told that, perforce the law of commerce seeking the straightest routes, the ancient energy of Italy has recently manifested itself by the organization of the *Messaggerie Marittime Italine* in Turin, which contemplates the establishment of a line of steamships to ply between Genoa, Venice, and other Italian cities, via the Suez Canal, and China, India, and Australia, including a weekly line to New York. It will be remembered that the late ex-Emperor Napoleon III. aided the construction of the Suez Canal, with a view of making Marseilles the principal mart of the Eastern traffic; but England circumvented the enterprise by making the wide detour of the Straits of Gibraltar. The construction of the Suez Canal, uniting the Red Sea and the Mediterranean, promises to be followed by cutting a passage for ships through the Isthmus of Panama, thereby uniting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans; and whenever this is accomplished—a contingency which is certain—the commerce of the world will be revolutionized. Places on the Pacific and the Atlantic will become great commercial cities, and other changes may be wrought, the significance of which we dare not predict.

A railroad to evade the rapids of the Madeira, which are the only obstacle to a continuous navigation of 4,000 miles of the Amazon River and its tributaries; a telegraph cable between Rio Janeiro and the Portuguese coast; the canal, now almost finished, to bring Amsterdam within two hours of the sea, and thus restore its ancient commercial splendor; a canal across the Peninsula of Jutland, to relieve the outlet of the Baltic trade; a telegraph between Europe and Asia, through Behring's Straits; a cable between California and Australia; an Asiatic railway, running from Burut to India; a tunnel through the Himalayas; another tunnel through the Alps, between the Swiss cantons of Uri and Tessin, by which Germany and the northern States of Europe will draw their Japanese, East Indian, and Chinese merchandise principally through the Italian ports, instead of by the long water route of the Atlantic and the North Sea,—all these, projected or dreamed of, are the means by which a growth of the world's commerce is to be achieved that shall throw a halo of romance about the prosaic calculations of the unideal business men who are the unconscious elfs and gnomes in this magic work.

JOAQUIN MILLER

has a poem, "In Exile," which must be read with respectful attention. Americans have been given to understand by English critics that Joaquin Miller—Mrs. Miller's revelations about the rhyming dictionary to the contrary notwithstanding—is a great poet. He has been taken to the bosom of the great Tennyson, and suffered to tarry in his house at the Isle of Wight for a full week,—a condescension that can only be appreciated when one knows that Tennyson abominates the generic American. And yet, after hearing these testimonials to Joaquin's poetic scope, one finds himself unable to detect anything in his verses but the music of language:

Whose ill had I devised, with evil done,
That I was bidden to arise and go? . . .
I hear the clear Columbian waters run,
I see the white Pacific flash and flow
Below the swaying cedar trees that grow
On peaks pre-eminent; but never mine
Again the wooded way on steed of snow,
The freeman's mountain camp in cloud or shine,
Or pure companionship of meek-eyed mottled kine.

What wonder that I swore a prophet's oath
Of after days, . . . I pushed the boughs apart,
I stood, looked forth, and then looked back, all loth
To leave my shadowed wood. I gathered heart
From very fearfulness; with sudden start
I plunged in the arena; stood a wild
Uncertain thing, and artless all in art.
The brave approved, the fair leaned fair and smiled—
The lions touch with velvet touch a timid child.

But now enough of men. Enough, brief day
Of tamer life. The court, the castle gate
That opened wide along a pleasant way,
The gracious converse of the kingly great
Had made another glad and well elate
With hope. A world of thanks; but I am grown
Aweary. . . . I am not of this estate;
The poor, the plain brave border men alone
Were my first love, and these I will not now disown.

Who loves the least may oft lament most loud;
I stand mute-mouthed upon a far gray shore;
The soul lifts up, a lone and white-winged cloud,
And like some sea-bird back and then before
The storm of seas, it seeks my land once more;
And here about the peaceful peaks, as white
As steps of God, until the fates restore
My feet, shall it abide: the sea at night
Has flashed reflections back from foamy fields of light.

CHRISTINE G. BROOKS' STORY,

"Two or Three Blunders," contains material for two or three good stories. There is a suggestion of unconscious power in the writing of this author, which promises fruitful results to careful training.

Ex-Gov. Bross has a brief article on

"THE TRANSPORTATION QUESTION,"

in which he asks and answers the question:

From what source can the farmers of the Northwest hope for relief from the enormous freight charges that now literally rob them of nearly all the proceeds of their toil? The answer is in the language of the late Capt. Hugunin, whom the writer once heard say, with ringing emphasis, that "The great God, when he made the vast, teeming West, made also the great lakes and the mighty St. Lawrence to carry their commerce to the ocean." Here is a channel made by the Almighty himself, that can accommodate all the wants of the millions of prosperous freemen who now live, or who may hereafter live, west of Lake Michigan. True, there are great obstacles thrown directly across that channel, but without them we could not have our great lakes and the long reaches of navigable water in the Detroit River and the St. Lawrence. Already there are canals around all of them, but the West has outgrown them as it has all other means of transit, as well as the predictions of its most enthusiastic statisticians. The Dominion Government is now engaged in enlarging the Welland Canal, so as to pass vessels of 1,000 tons burden; and the St. Lawrence canals will be enlarged to the same capacity as rapidly as circumstances will permit. The round-about way by Lake Erie and the Welland Canal will, doubtless, in a few years be superseded by the Huron and Ontario Ship Canal, a distance of only 100 miles, and requiring less than 40 miles of close canal navigation. By this route nearly 400 miles would be saved, and the tedious navigation on the Detroit and St. Clair Rivers, and Lakes St. Clair and Erie, avoided. As soon as the enlargement of the Welland and the St. Lawrence Canals is completed, it is demonstrable that the freight on corn and wheat will be reduced to 14 cents, and most likely to 12, between Lake Michigan and tide-water. We have no definite statement as to the time it will require to complete these improvements, but three to four years will see this great work fully accomplished. Let our farmers, therefore, possess their souls in patience. To lay down a bushel of grain at tide-water at from 12 to 14 cents, will be equivalent to adding from 20 to 25 per cent to the value of their farms for all time to come.

THE STORY OF ATLANTIS,

by J. W. Foster, views the discussion which, though old as Egyptian tradition, is still pursued with fresh interest by students of ethnology and geography, as to whether the inscrutable waters of the Atlantic do flow over a submerged Atlantis, the former seat of a mighty empire, and source of the most ancient and splendid of earth's civilizations:

Among the most zealous advocates of the truth of the old tradition is the Abbe Brasseur de Bourbourg, who has brought out these traditions in his translation of the "Teo Amoxtli," which is the Toltecan mythological history of the cataclysm of the Antilles; and the late George Catlin published a little work in which this theory is vigorously maintained. Among the Indian tribes of North America, Catlin found the tradition of such a cataclysm. The tribes further south relate that the waters were seen coming in waves like mountains from the east, and of the tens of thousands who ran for the high grounds to the west, according to some traditions one man only, and according to others, two, and still according to others, seven, succeeded in reaching places of safety, and from these have descended the present races of Indians.

"The tribes in Central America and Mexico, in Venezuela, and in British and Dutch Guinea, distinctly describe these cataclysms, one by water, one by fire, and the third by winds. The tribes nearer the vicinity of the terrible convulsions were cognizant of the whole effects of fire and winds, when the remote tribes were sensible only of the flood of waters which went to the base of the mountains."

From amidst "the thunder and flames that came out of the sea," whilst "mountains were sinking and rising," the terror-stricken inhabitants sought every expedient of safety. Some fled to the mountains, and some launched their rafts and canoes upon the turbulent waters, trusting that a favorable current would land them upon a hospitable shore, and thus in this elemental strife this ancient civilized people became widely dispersed.

It is claimed that by this catastrophe, an area larger than that of the Kingdom of France became engulfed, including the Lesser Antilles, the extensive banks at their eastern base, which at that date were vast and fertile plains, the peninsula of Yucatan, Honduras, Guatemala, and the great estuaries of the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico. With the peninsulas of Yucatan and Guatemala, went down the splendid cities of Palenque and Uxmal, and others whose sites are now in the ocean bed, with most of their living inhabitants; and the Continent has since risen sufficiently to restore many of these ancient sites.

The Abbe Brasseur boldly asserts that he has found proofs that the first civilization of the earth was on the ground which sank in the cataclysm of the Antilles; that the first ceremonial religion commenced there, as well as the first Age of Bronze, which spread over the two hemispheres; and that there we have the beginning and basis of American ethnology.

He appeals to comparative philology to support his views. The words *Atlas* and *Atlantic* have no satisfactory etymology in any language known to Europe. They are not Greek, and cannot be referred to any known language of the Old World. But in the Nahuatl (or Toltecan) language we find immediately the radical *a*, *atl*, which signifies water, man, and the top of the head. From this comes a series of words, such as *atlan*—on the border of, or amid the water—from which we have the adjective *Atlantic*. We have, also, *atlaca*—to combat, or be in agony; it means also, to hurl or dart from the water, and in the preterit makes *atlaz*.

Prof. David Swing has

"A FEW THOUGHTS ON LANGUAGE,"

in which he says these timely words:

The victory of education, so far as words bring information, is to be gained not in the study of many languages, but in the mastery of one. The soul casts but one shadow of itself. It has but one image of its deeds and feelings and thoughts. The English language, the German language, the French language, are each the picture of one thing, man; and though we may know a hundred names for "friendship," they all indicate one and the same sentiment; a hundred names for "slavery," we have learned in all these only one fact. Hence the chief aspiration of each student should be to master some one of these three great languages, in which the world's past is all treasured up without loss of thing or thought. If other languages are studied, it should be that additional light may be shed upon the single one in which we are to live, move, and have our being. Many a beautiful girl comes from our seminaries able to speak the word "friend" in French, Italian, Spanish, and English; but the meaning of the word friend, as revealed from the days of Christ down to the bosom of her own mother, has escaped her inquiry. Coming from the classical college, we can express the word "liberty" in Greek and Latin and Sanscrit; but we are strangers to all that import which the human race has seen in that term, regardless of vowels and consonants. Whether the word terminates in "*tas*" with the Latins, or "*tad*" with the Spanish, is an investigation of small import compared with the deep study of the idea in the sufferings and longings of the human race. The deepest study of the mind seeking development can never be found in the acquisition of many tongues, but of many ideas within the same tongue. To express one thought in ten languages is not so desirable as in some one language to express ten thoughts. To possess a knowledge of many forms of speech from Greek to the French, is only to have a gallery all the portraits in which are of one hero or Madonna. We ask you if you have a portrait of Cæsar, and Marcus Aurelius, and Pliny the younger and elder, and your answer is, "No; but I have five portraits of Socrates;"—an interesting fact, but not the best form of fact. Ten tongues are ten photographs of the same face. The highest education will always be found in developing the resources of some one of the three vast instruments of the spirit, English, French, German. They may all be studied indeed, but only that one into which the soul happens to have been born may reveal all its treasures, and become a medium of the mind in relation to itself and to its fellow-men, an atmosphere in which the soul can fly to and fro to all the accessible heights and depths of its vast world.

Inasmuch as the nineteenth century surpasses all before it, and inasmuch as language must be a faithful picture of the soul, it follows that the English, and German, and French tongues are each more expressive, as to quality and quantity, than the tongues that lay like a beautiful vesture upon Athens or Rome. Each one of these modern tongues includes Greece, and then reaches beyond. The soul having grown larger, larger is the shadow it casts, larger is the drapery that enwraps it. Each language possesses a few individual traits, but look into the mighty English alone, and there is the record and picture of humanity up to this hour, in all its joy and sorrow, strength and beauty.

THE OTHER CONTENTS ARE

"What the River Said to Me," by Kate Seymour McLean; "Our Adjutant," by Egbert Phelps; "Marching with a Command," II., by Josephine Clifford; "Atlantic" [heretofore published in THE TRIBUNE], by Benj. F. Taylor; "The Fall of Eve," by Matilda M. Turner; "In Port," by Carlotta Perry; "Faith, Hope, Charity," by William G. Brown; "Wait and See," by N. S. Dodge; "The Doctor in Love;" "The Lakeside Reviewer."

ALLIGATORS.

Some Florida Yarns.

Enterprise (Fla.) Correspondence of the New York Sun.

This morning Capt. Tom Reeves went 'gator hunting. He returned about an hour ago in very bad humor. It seems that about two weeks since, Capt. Tom discovered a very large alligator on a marsh fronting Mr. de Bary's boat house. The old Captain kept his discovery to himself. Every morning he has risen with the sun, taken his rifle, and sneaked off alone in his little boat in hopes of securing the big alligator. He tells his story as follows:

"Well, this morning, I got down opposite de Bary's boat-house just after the sun popped up. I laid down in the marsh flat on my belly and waited for the 'gator. I laid there about two hours. Then I heard a noise and the big cuss began crawling up out of the water. He was only about twenty feet from me. When he got his shoulders up on the marsh he began to smell around and growl to himself as if somebody had told him that old Tom Reeves was there looking for him. By and by he got out of the water, turned around two or three times like a dog just before he lays down, and stretched himself out in the hot sun with his tail toward me. He opened his mouth as though yawning two or three times, and then shut his eyes and went to sleep as though he had a nice soft thing all to himself. I let him lay there about five minutes, and then I raised up and made up my mind to give it to him. I aimed at his left eye and pulled the trigger. Just my luck. The cap didn't go off. But the old cuss didn't stir, and I pasted another cap on the tube and went for him again. The cursed cap was good for nothing. I tried four caps on him, and all were bad. Then the 'gator shook himself up, looked at me as much as to say, 'Well, you're the worst I ever saw,' and wriggled himself into the water."

Tom then filled the perfumed Florida air with a choice selection of oaths, and said that he had discovered that the lock of his gun was broken and that she didn't have power to snap a cap. As it is known that Tom has at least six 'gator heads buried in the garden fronting the hotel, nobody has much sympathy for him.

While I was at Lake Jessup, I went 'gator hunting with Judge Emmons, of Jacksonville. We found a twelve-foot alligator sleeping on top of the water about twenty feet from the shore, near a small grove of palmettos. The Judge put a rifle ball directly through the alligator's skull. The ball made a terrible hole. The 'gator was as dead as a mackerel. We slipped a rope around his shoulders and towed him ashore. While the monster lay in the water, and we were debating as to how we would get his head off, I jabbed a stick through the bullet-hole down into his brain. A colored man who was passing by said: "Boss, you done be careful with dat ah gaitah. He no done gone dead yet. You better stick you knife in he fore paw to see ef he dead. He done you some mischief, Boss, suah, if he no dead." I took my knife out of its sheath and ran it into the alligator's fore paw. The monster lashed the water with his tail almost knocking the Judge into the lake, and nearly putting out my eyes. When I recovered my eyesight, I saw the Judge, but not the alligator. The animal had sailed off, stick and all, and left no track behind him.

The largest alligator in the State of Florida can be found near Pepper Hammock on Banana Creek, at the head of Merritt's Island. This animal is known all along the Indian River. Capt. Dummitt told me that this alligator is certainly over twenty feet long. Dummitt says that he has seen him in his present quarters, off and on, over twenty-five years. The Captain thinks he is at least 100 years old, and probably more. Over a dozen hunters have spent days in trying to kill him, but though some have got shots at him none have been successful. His hide turns the bullets as a duck sheds rain. His hole is under a high bank and covered with a growth of moss and rushes. I camped four days at Pepper Hammock, and this alligator's roar kept me awake at night. It sounded like distant thunder. One morning Dr. Fox, my companion, ran a wounded deer into the shallow bay fronting the alligator's hole. A large yellow dog called Buster was on the trail of the deer, and ran into the water after him. When the alligator heard the braying of the dog he gave chase. The Doctor reached the bank and took in the situation. As he had wounded the deer, and was chasing it, and expecting it every moment to drop, his rifle was not loaded. He began to shout loudly at the dog, and then ran into the water after the alligator. The monster heard the Doctor coming, dropped the chase, and fled to his hole. The Doctor was much excited. He thought the world of his dog, and said that he had almost rather have lost a leg than have lost Buster.

If there is one thing in the world that an alligator loves more than any other one thing, it is a dog. The bark of a dog will frequently bring a dozen alligators to the surface of the water. Hunters occasionally tote their dogs on horseback while crossing shallow water or very swampy places. When an alligator hears the baying of a hound he always puts for a ford, if there is one in the vicinity, hoping to catch the dog when he comes that way. Young colored children are also said to be rare dainties for alligators.

The greatest alligator hole in Florida is on the ocean side of the Indian River, about twenty miles above Fort Capron. It is situated in a fresh water swamp, back of a dense growth of mangroves. This hole is about sixty feet wide at the mouth, but it extends a great distance under the ground, and appears to be a paradise for alligators. It is about a mile from a little palmetto hut, where a Georgian, named Estes, has lived alone over fifteen years. Estes protects these alligators and will allow no one to shoot them.

Some years ago the father of Capt. Watson of this place visited a marsh at the lower end of Lake Monroe to hunt stray hogs. The Captain is a little man, with sharp, gray eyes, and quick of foot. While roaming about over the marsh and hallooing for the hogs he was suddenly seized by an enormous alligator and hurled in the mud. The alligator caught him by the leg and stripped the flesh to the bone. The old man was terribly wrenched, and for a long time his recovery was doubtful. It was six months before he left his bed. This is the only well authenticated case that came to my notice in which an alligator attacked a man. Some people think that while Watson was walking over the marsh he took the alligator for a log and jumped on him. It is certain that the animal seized Watson by the leg and nearly broke the old man's back by a blow from his tail.

Alligators frequently fill their stomachs with ducks. They find the spots in the marshes where the ducks huddle together at night, and make a descent upon them. Frequently, while flocks of great fat raft ducks are swimming in the deepest part of a river or lake, an alligator will glide under the ducks and select those that suit him best. They are drawn under the water so quietly that the flock is not startled for some time, and the alligator manages to secure a square meal before he is suspected.

On summer nights the alligator crawls to a chosen spot in the marshes. The air is filled with millions of mosquitoes. The monster opens his enormous mouth, and keeps his jaws apart until the inside of his mouth is black with the insects. Then he brings his jaws together with a snap, runs his tongue about the inside of his mouth, and swallows his winged visitors. He will keep this up until his appetite is satiated.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA.

His Visit to Europe.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Among the many notables whose presence is expected at the opening of the Vienna Exhibition, not the least interesting to Europeans will be the Shah of Persia, commonly known as Nusser-ed-Deen, but whose real name, on the authority of Mr. Eastwick, is Nasiru'd diw Kajar. To most persons Eastern personages and affairs are enveloped in a sort of traditional haziness not without a certain charm. The London *Times* speaks of jewels in the possession of the Shah valued at two or three millions sterling, and which have never been seen by any European. This is not correct. Mr. Eastwick, formerly in the diplomatic service, has seen them, and has given an account of them in the second volume of the "Journal of a Diplomat," and estimates their value at £6,000,000, or $30,000,000. This is, no doubt, by far the most valuable collection of precious stones in existence. Among these is the Darya a Nur, the sister jewel to the famous Kuh a Nur, which, according to Persian tradition, was with it in the hilt of the sword of Afrasib 3,000 years before Christ. Bustam took it to Persia, Timour carried it away, and Nadir Shah recovered it when he conquered the Great Mogul, took Delhi, and carried away its treasures. The casket of jewels of the Mogul was taken to Meshed by Nadir Shah, and continued in the possession of his descendants till Aga Mahomet, the founder of the dynasty of which the present Shah is the fourth, overthrew the reigning monarch and carried off his treasure to Teheran. It is not improbable that some of the most famous jewels of antiquity are in this collection, and among them the sacred gems that once adorned the breast-plate of the Jewish High Priest.

The present dynasty is not Persian, but Turkish, descended from the Kajars, a tribe of Turks whom Timour transplanted, for their loyalty to his person, from Syria to Persian Armenia. Under subsequent monarchs they obtained the rich district around Asterabad, in the southeastern extremity of the Caspian Sea, where they remained vassals of the house of Sophi till the death of Khureem Khan in 1779. In the civil wars which followed, Aga Mahomet played his part so well that he attained the crown a few years before the close of the last century.

The present Shah is about 44 years of age, well educated, speaks Arabic, Persian, French, and English with ease, and is endeavoring to bring his kingdom into sympathy with the States system of Europe. He left Teheran a few days since, was conveyed across the Caspian by a Russian escort, has by this time landed in Russia, and will proceed by train to St. Petersburg, where he will be the guest of the Czar till the opening of the Exposition. After spending some weeks at Vienna he will proceed to London as the guest of the British Queen. He will doubtless be feted at both courts, and perhaps subsidized by one or both ere he returns.

It may interest the curious to know the titles of the Shah of Persia, which are studiously regarded in all treaties and conventions to which he becomes a party. In these he is introduced as "The Shah, as exalted as the planet Saturn; the Sovereign to whom the Sun serves as a standard, whose splendor and magnificence are equal to those of the skies; the Sublime Sovereign, the Monarch whose armies are as numerous as the stars; whose greatness calls to mind that of Djemschid, whose magnificence equals that of Darius; the heir of the crown and throne of the Kayanians; the Sublime Emperor of all Persia, the Shah Yu Shah."

A concession was lately granted to Baron Von Reuter by the Shah for the construction of telegraphs and railways within the imperial dominions, which will bring Persia into more intimate relation with Western powers. This is, we believe, the first time a monarch of his dynasty has ever visited Europe.

Sacred Bulls.

Apis, the sacred bull of Memphis, and Mnevis, the sacred ox of Heliopolis, were pretended by the priests of Egypt to present to their worshippers the material form of their deity Osiris. At Memphis was erected a grand court, ornamented with figures, in which the sacred bull was kept when exhibited to the public. Attached to it were two stables, also for its use. The festival in honor of Apis lasted two days, on which occasion a large concourse of people assembled. The priests then led the sacred bull, preceded by a chorus of children singing hymns in his honor, in solemn procession. All persons crowded to welcome him as he passed. It was thought that children who smelt his breath were thereby gifted with the power of predicting future events. When the Apis died, certain priests, chosen for the duty, went in quest of another, who was known from the signs mentioned in the sacred books. As soon as he was found, they took him to the city of the Nile, preparatory to his removal to Memphis, where he was kept forty days. These days being completed, he was placed in a boat, with a golden cabin prepared expressly for him; and he was conducted in state upon the Nile to Memphis. The Apis was forbidden to live more than twenty-five years. Should he be alive at the end of that period, the priests led him to the sacred fountain, and drowned him with much ceremony. His body was embalmed, and a grand funeral procession took place. When the Apis died a natural death, his obsequies were celebrated on the most magnificent scale. The burial place of these sacred bulls was discovered a few years since by M. Mariette, near Memphis. It consists of an arched gallery hewn in the rock, about 20 feet in height and breadth, and 2,000 feet in length, besides a lateral gallery. On each side is a series of recesses, every one containing a large sacophagus of granite, in which the body of a sacred bull had been deposited. From whatever cause the death of an Apis took place, the people performed in public lamentation; and this mourning lasted until his successor had been found. They then commenced the rejoicings, which were celebrated with an enthusiasm equal to the grief exhibited during the mourning. The people consulted the Apis as an oracle, and drew from his actions good or bad omens.

The Hindoos have, for many centuries, propitiated the bull with divine honors. Their temples are frequently situated, says Forbes in his "Oriental Memoirs," in the midst of the wildest scenery, surrounded by woods and forests. In these groves a number of consecrated bulls, after being dedicated with great ceremony by the Brahmins to Siva, and having a distinguishing mark set upon them, are permitted to wander whithersoever they please, everywhere welcomed as the representatives of the god. Never was Apis regarded in ancient Egypt with more veneration than is now paid to the Bull of Siva in Hindostan. Besides the living animals, there is in most temples a representation of one or more of the race, sculptured in marble or stone, reposing under the banian or peepul tree; for, living or dead, they are supposed to add to the sanctity of the holy retreats. The consecrated bulls are of extraordinary beauty. They are perfectly white, with black horns, a skin delicately soft, and eyes rivaling those of the antelope in brilliant lustre.—*Belgravia.*

THE MOTHER'S LAMENT FOR AN ONLY DAUGHTER.

And can it be that thou art gone forever?
My heart recoils with pain from such a thought;
I scarce can bear to think that I may never
Again enjoy the bliss thy presence brought;
I cannot feel that thou the sleep art sleeping
From which I may not hope to see thee wake;
That the long, weary silence thou art keeping,
The Resurrection-morn alone can break.

I knew not, daughter of my heart, I loved thee
With such a clinging, idolizing love,
Till sudden Death from out my sight removed thee,
I trust to brighter, happier realms above.
Was not his sable wing an angel pinion
To thee, to bear thee from this world of pain,
To where no sins or sorrows have dominion,
But holiness and joy forever reign?

And yet 'tis strange I did not think thee mortal;
My friends had fallen as the autumn-leaf;
The loved of youth had entered Death's dark portal,
And their untimely loss I'd wept with grief.
I thought I soon should die and leave thee lonely,
An orphan wandering o'er this vale of tears;
I knew that death was common lot,—and only
From thee I severed all such gloomy fears.

I miss at morn thy kind and loving greeting;
The hours of day drag heavily along;
Eve comes, but brings not our accustomed meeting,
Nor even makes the music of thy song.
Who can like thee the willing service render?
Whose hand so soft upon my aching brow?
Whose sympathies so ready and so tender?
None e'er can be to me again as thou!

I know that I am selfish in my grieving;
I would not call thee back from heavenly bliss;
I trust that, with the heart in Christ believing,
Thou'rt with Him in a happier clime than this!
Still I am sad, and life looks dark and dreary;
Thick clouds shut out the sunshine from my soul;
And though so worn and fainting, weak and weary,
I cannot on my God each burden roll.

CHICAGO, April, 1873. ALLIE HENRY.

Reindeer.

In many bleak Northern regions these animals are the sole support of the people. When liberated from harness they go directly in pursuit of food—a peculiar species of nutritious moss, which their instinct enables them to find, deeply covered with snow. Sometimes as many as one hundred start off foraging, there being nothing provided for them by their exacting master. Like camels under similar circumstances, when unladen, they stroll off miles in different directions. When they are wanted again, their seal-skin-clad drivers get behind them in several directions, and by hallooing, throwing snowballs, and making considerable uproar, the deer are gradually driven into a smaller circle. The herd is then encircled by a small cord, the men drawing in nearer, until it strikes against their long legs. They neither try to leap over nor break it, but huddle as close as possible. Finally, the two ends meet, held by one person, while the others enter under the line and select the animals they want, seizing them by their horns, bringing them outside, and tying them to something strong enough to hold them till harnessed to the sledge. The remainder again scatter in pursuit of moss. Strong, tall, and fleet though the reindeer are, able, with a sweep of their antlers, to mow down a score of sturdy Northmen, they cower at the voice of man. Their masters are rude, harsh, and unkind toward them. Under no circumstances of oppression or hardship do they evince the slightest resentment. They are so timid that the sound of their driver's voice sets them running at such speed that they will die before halting if the drivers continue to urge them.

Our old friend, who has taken us under her charge, was an important personage in the milking inclosure, her duty consisting in lassoing the deer and tying them up ready for milking. The process of catching the animals is very pretty. The wary old woman prepares the rope in her black and shriveled hands, casts a glance round the herd before singling out her victim; then, with a dexterous throw which seldom misses its aim, she flings the noose round the selected animal's horns, and, "hauling in the slack," has the reindeer a most secure prisoner. She then knots the rope about the animal's nose, and ties it firmly to a tree; after which she directs her attention to another member of the herd.

When an animal is secured, one of the other Lapps, either man or woman, carrying a dirty little wooden bowl having a long handle, approaches the captive, and commences the operation of milking, which, accompanied by many resounding slaps on the deer's udder, is a process of sufficient nastiness to provoke a sentiment much resembling disgust.

Each animal yields about half a pint of milk—a rich, unctuous liquid, thick and creamy. We tasted the produce of this herd—with what amount of relish I will not say, since we had seen the warm fluid trickling over the grimy hands of the Lapps from which it certainly received a modicum of dirt. I sipped for the sake of being able to say that I knew the flavor of reindeer milk; but I was sincerely glad to forget the taste by cramming my mouth full of berries of a less nauseous character than the lacteal compound.—*London Society.*

A Fight in a Graveyard for the Possession of a Tombstone.

From the Buffalo Express.

A few days ago Maj. Ferris and others, with the consent of the relatives of the family, excepting a sister, Mrs. S. V. R. Taylor, undertook the removal of the remains of a father, mother, and other near relatives from Ferguson's graveyard (so called from its proximity to corners of that name), in the west part of the Town of Barre, to a burying ground about one mile south of Melville. They accomplished their undertaking safely and unknown to the Taylor family, between whom there have been family difficulties. After removing the bodies, they returned for the tombstones; but in the meantime the Taylors had learned of the proceedings, and, driving down to the ground, about a mile distant from their house, saw what had been done, and became so enraged that they broke the headstones, and acted so furiously that Maj. Ferris and his man had to abandon the attempt of removing the stones that day.

On the 18th inst., however, Maj. Ferris and a force of men numbering twelve or fifteen again repaired to the ground for the purpose of removing the fine monument, costing about $400, erected by Maj. Ferris and brother and other relatives, for which the Taylors had never contributed anything. While engaged in the work the "Taylor Brigade" made their appearance, bent on a battle or a raid. An altercation ensued, hot words followed fast and furious, and then the Taylor force began to smash things generally, during which one of the women seized a spade and chipped off the raised letters on the monument's base.

This the Ferris blood could not endure, and they told the Taylor force to "get out of that, instanter." But they declined, and a pitched battle was the result. After a sharp encounter, during which the Taylor force hurled missiles at the monument, badly defacing it, and the red blood of the contesting forces commingled, the Ferris force were triumphant. They took the monument, the Taylor force retiring vanquished and content.

It is expected the affair will finally end in a lawsuit for damages, and in which will be developed the most disgraceful and scandalous transactions the community ever witnessed.

American Children.

The London *Echo* has a word in season to say about Young America: Progress is a very fine thing, especially it is so considered in America. But even there, it would seem, the adult population are beginning to feel that one may have almost enough of it, and that for children to tread on their heels too closely, and leave them to Old Fogydom at 30, is slightly unpleasant. The young ones have even advanced upon the little boy in Philadelphia, who stipulated a few years ago that he would say his prayers at night, but not in the morning. "Because," as he remarked, "I can't take care of myself when I'm asleep, but a boy that is worth anything can take care of himself by day." An eminent Methodist divine a few weeks ago expressed publicly, at a clerical convention, his despair about the spiritual condition of the juveniles, and remarked that "if children were not converted before 13, a change of heart afterward was now well-nigh hopeless." After that mature period we presume the American boy or girl is no longer found amenable to the reverend gentleman's admonitions, but is altogether "hardened" in evil courses. A "Mother" also writes to complain of the blase state of mind of daughters of 15, who have been to Europe and up the Nile, and who, at an age when she (the mother) "thought the wood-cuts in Peter Parley miracles of art," enjoy nothing short of Raphael, and find any music less sublime than Bach and Beethoven quite unbearable. On the whole, we fancy American parents will do well to apply, in their system of paidectics for the future, a little of that great principle of dramatic composition—Retardation.

ROBERT COLLYER.

What the Pastor of Unity Said to His People Last Sunday.

The Unitarian Conference of the Previous Week.

Graphic Pictures of the Occasion and Its Personnel.

Affecting and Vivid Glimpses of Pastoral Work in the West.

Text—Matthew xiii., 3: "A sower went forth to sow."

It would not be easy to recall what those of us have missed within a week who were not able or willing to attend the Conference of Unitarian and other Christian Churches, which opened on Tuesday, and closed on Thursday evening. An alarming illness in my family prevented a faithful attendance on my part, while other cares, or an almost unpardonable indifference, prevented many of you from going; and now I wish I could tell those who might have gone what they lost, and, at the same time, save those who could not go from a great regret. Yet, in saying this, I draw by inference an obvious distinction, for we can never feel such regret about the thing we want to do but cannot as for the thing we can do but will not. I can always get over the one; the other has given me always the keenest regret. It is one element in what the Bible means by the worm that dieth not and the fire that is not quenched, and the poet when he cries:

> Of all sad words of tongue and pen
> The saddest are these: it might have been.

So that it is no doubt true that one of the prime lessons we have to learn in this life, in order to be fitted for a better, is just this: That we shall lose no opportunity opening toward our higher life through a Martha-like slavery to cumbering cares, which might for the moment be set aside; or what is even worse than that, an easy-going carelessness like that of Gallio, who could see nothing in the position of a man like Paul, and feel nothing in his spirit in contrast with that of the Pharisees and Zealots which ought to arrest him and compel him to sit down for one day and give his whole heart and soul to the matter.

I have said I was painfully prevented from a steady attendance on this annual means of grace, but I was there for the greater part of one day, and what I heard and felt and saw in those few hours has made me bold to speak to you of what you have missed. You have missed the finest Conference of liberal Christian Churches ever held west of the Alleghenies—a communion with the best company of apostles and prophets that ever gathered together at one time. You have missed hearing some of the strongest, sweetest, and truest words ever said on such an occasion; and a spirit so earnest that in the short time I was there, tired as I am and weighed down just now with many cares, I was lifted up and pervaded by it so that I thought of the Pentecost for a comparison. I went over without any great expectation. We have had rather a sad time at our Conferences for half-a-dozen years past, and I feared this would be one of the old sort. It was as bright as a day in June, as fresh as the winds in the mid-Atlantic, as ethereal at its best as the atmosphere on the crest of the Alps, and as refreshing as the rivers of God. To the old Hebrew spirit, the spirit of Isaiah and Daniel, it would have been clear that the Lord had sent His angels into the place. The prophets would have watched for the sheen and listened for the sound of their wings. We have discarded the angels of the old time. We know better than to look for them, and that may be the reason why we do not see them; still, they were there under other names and in many guises, bringing their blessing out of the very heart of Heaven.

I want to speak to you this morning about this gathering in connection with our faith and order in these Western lands. For I presume that, while you may be indifferent about attending such meetings, you have a warm place in your heart for that faith of which they are the embodiment, because you love truth and freedom, sweetness and light, the Gospel of God and of Christ, and your fellowmen, and dislike the dogmas which held some of us in such a cruel bondage from the time when we were little children, and lay awake nights fearing that before morning we might be in hell-fire, to the time when we broke away from them in desperation, not knowing whither we went, and found rest, thank God, at last in the blessed truth of the divine fatherhood and brotherhood, carried by men like Channing and Parker to its pure conclusion, and so opening the way to an infinite application, as we find out more and more what fatherhood and brotherhood mean:

1. The first thing that touched me, when I got there and began to look about me, was the feeling that I must be drawing on toward old age. It only seems like yesterday since I first began to preach to you as your pastor, and attend these meetings, and yet I saw but one man at the Conference still settled over a church in the West who was settled then, and, when I came to think it over, I found I was the oldest minister but one, in point of settlement, anywhere west of New York and Philadelphia. Mr. Haywood, of Louisville, comes first, I come next, and then there is quite a gap before you touch the oldest again. Dear Mr. May, who occupied the uttermost eastern border of our Conference fourteen years ago, has gone to his great reward. Dr. Hosmer has retired. Dr. Eliot has taken charge of the University that grew out of his heart and brain. Augustus Staples, to whom my heart went out as the heart of Jonathan to David, grew heart-sick trying to raise roses on an iceberg in Milwaukee, went to Brooklyn, and there found his true place, and then died as sweetly as one of the great old saints. Augustus Conant got his death-stroke at Stone River, and died in the hospital, and the rest of my old companions and friends have gone into business or into Heaven, or, what is next best to some men, have got good settlements in New England. And so it was that on Thursday I felt almost like an old man; 1859 seemed a long way off in the light and shadow of the changes that had come about while I had been trying to work the work of Him that sent me on this North Side. I felt for a moment as if I might have leave to lament; to cry with the Psalmist: We never continue in one stay. But I know, as I hope and believe you know, that the order of the suns and stars touches no such harmony as this that brings God's children into this world and then takes them out of it, and while they are here appoints the bounds they cannot pass; orders them here and there, as the commander orders his soldiers, counting their enjoyment infinitely cheaper than their joy, and making each of us steadily subordinate to the whole; finding for us generally our truest appointment in our disappointment, and our victory in our defeat; holding us back that we may go the more surely forward, and taking away our staff that we may lean on the arm of the eternal love. And so I did not and will not lament. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord.

2. There was very little room, indeed, or none at all, for regret outside these personal memories when I come to look into the faces and think of the substance of those who have come in the place of those who have gone. I never expect to see a man settled in the West equal to Augustus Staples, and, if I did, I should not think he was his equal any more than the Lutheran can believe in the equal to Luther, the Methodist of Wesley, or the Swedenborgian of Swedenborg. We take one supreme man into our hearts, and then the rest, if they get in at all, have to take such nooks and corners as they can find vacant. He was that man to me, and to a few more. I shall look out for him, when I am dying, on the other side of the river, and if he is not there I shall ask for him in the same breath with my own flesh and blood. It is the fashion to say that the first thought will be of the Lord's Christ. I must change very much if that is mine, and Christ has changed very much if He is offended at my preference. He showed no resentment when He was here because their brother was the one great yearning love in the hearts of Mary and Martha. He will love you all the more, mother, because you are looking with such eager eyes for your children, or you, friend, for your friend, that you have no eyes for anything in Heaven until you gained that which was lost. But I was saying, these new men may well give us a great glad confidence. I cry down no other church when I say that, take them all in all, I do not know their equals in any church in this Western country in anything like the same proportion, man for man. Shall we take the Eastern line as our starting point,—the pastor of our church in Syracuse who preached the annual sermon? Here is a man bred for the sacred robes in the Church of England, and destined, if he had taken orders, to take a first place. But when he came to that crucial test of a man's manhood,—the thirty-nine articles which Kingsley and Stanley somehow managed to sign,—conscience whispered, Young man, sign that paper at your peril; you know you do not believe it; better starve than barter your manhood for a living; and so he turned away,—how sadly only those of us know who have had to leave a mother church because we had no home there any longer. He found a home with us, as so many do who can find one nowhere else, took such parishes as he could get, until now he fills one of the best we have. Simple as a child, he knows enough to run a University and fill most of the Chairs. He can tell you about plants from the cedar of Lebanon to the hyssop on the wall. He knows the stars, where they are, what they are, and what they are doing, about as well as Richard Proctor, and is more delighted when he hears they have found another planet than if he found a purse of gold. Every old stone and fossil in Central New York has had to take a place in his catalogues. You cannot take him with the guile of Iowa limestone cut into the form of a man in a Chicago stone-yard. Paley writing to a friend, "I shall get back to my Natural Theology when fly-fishing is over," would have hailed him as a brother, and Thomas Hughes would respect his stroke and round ball at cricket. Yet he is a man of a deep religious heart, full of his work, as a minister reverent, pure, and true as his predecessor in that pulpit; a Christian of the new Christian world, who is not afraid to use all the powers God has given him, because he believes that a half man in the good old sense of that word is a whole man.

Here is another; I will not give you his name. Many years ago I wrote a paper for the *Independent* about my old home, which caught his attention, because he was born under the shadow of the same mountain side. He was then a student, came to see me, told me all about it, and we became great friends. He was very poor, but full of courage, went to Germany, and lived on a crust that he might sit at the feet of the great masters; came back at last and settled. He has done a great work where he is,—wrestled with an Archbishop, among other things, and thrown him fairly on ground of his own choosing. He has a fine power as a writer, and could take a first place on the press; but the burden on his heart is to preach, and preach he will, though he cannot live on what they pay him, and so he struggles on. If he held up his finger to-morrow, he might leave the pulpit,—get rid of the problem how to pay $15 with a $10-bill,—but something in him whispers, Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel; and so, poor fellow, he preaches away to a hundred people, of which one-half come in after the prayers to hear the sermon; and there is another man of this new order.

And here is another. As yet he is something of an outsider. I only heard of him the other day when I was out in the West. He has been for some years an apostle in the Methodist Church out in Iowa, a man of rare popular gifts, drawing great crowds, and doing a world of good. But his broad sympathies made him preach broad truths, and he presently got into trouble for heresy; and so he had to leave the church of his early faith and love. He went to work on his own account. He has a great tent he carries about, in that semi-wilderness, all summer long, preaching the great word wherever he finds an opening, asking no church or conference what he shall preach, and yet for that reason preaching a genuine liberal gospel. They came to tell me about him out there in Iowa, and mentioned his name with the greatest respect. He has organized three churches, and will go on this summer to organize more where he finds a fair possibility, and so far there is this difference between these churches and those started by missionaries we send out from Boston: The first thing the churches of our founding do, as a rule, is to cry to Boston for aid, and keep on crying year after year; but these Iowa churches, of which there are now some half dozen, really did not suspect, I suppose, that anybody on the earth would give them a dollar, and so they have gone on in their simple way and taken care of themselves. I may be mistaken, but I look for a perfectly new revelation of the power of truth and freedom together over that Iowa mind. I believe that if this man goes on in simplicity and fidelity to carry out what he has begun, he will leaven the whole State with our broad, sweet truth.

Then Dauthit came this year, the most singular fellow of them all, fulfilling afresh the prophecy out of Egypt, have I called my son. He has tried to tell me half a dozen times how he came to be dissatisfied, when a boy, with the rough, red dogmas of the hard-shell Baptist Church, of which his mother was a member, and which his father cursed with all the rest he ever heard of, for the old man is like a great multitude in our country,—simply a Pagan.

It must be a dozen years since Mr. Dauthit came here to see me, after writing; then he attended our Conference at Detroit, where we got him some money; then he went to Meadville to our school, and then he went right back to the place where he was brought up, and began his work. It is the most singular work, so far, that has ever been done by any man of our faith in this country. Shelby County, where he is settled, has no New England element; the low, fertile prairies, twenty feet deep of black loam, in some places, they told me, was settled almost entirely from the South. His first stand was not made for our faith, but for our nationality. He was only a lad when the great trouble struck us. His county sympathized intensely, as was natural, with the South, and he was one of less than half-a-dozen who got out words for us that were half battles, and would not be silenced, though they threatened to shoot him when the fever raged at its highest, and did, I believe, fire once at him, though he thinks they only used powder.

Then, he has had to fight intemperance,—the misery of his own home and of all the homes, almost without an exception, in his county. He told me once that it would not be untrue to say that the last generation down there was killed by whisky, and this generation was going the same way, when Mr. Dauthit took hold with a few others to help him to close the grog-shops for very shame, and give the captives a chance for their lives. He has saved scores of men from going down into the pit. He has built three churches from six to ten miles apart, in the very heart of the woods; the one was dedicated a couple of years ago, and I hear the third, just about ready, is still deeper in the same great belt of timber, but these places are best because the settlers are scattered all about the edges of the woods. He conducts the services in those three churches himself, takes care of 20 acres of land, and has done his full share in days works in building each one of the churches. The orthodox ministers, all about there, love and trust the man, but hate his ideas and fear them; they preach against him, and then publish their sermons; then he takes them up, points out their errors by reason and Scripture, states the truth afresh, and, when he can pinch the money, prints the sermon as a tract, which the people read because the thing has made a commotion; but the result is, that, in every controversy, he makes new friends and followers, and when the sons of Belial break into his churches and tear up his hymn-books, as they did within a month, destroying the books we used to use in our old church, which we had sent to him, then old farmers come to him and say: Jasper, I don't care much for religion, but I do care for fair play. You shall not be put down; I will stand by you for one. Put me down for $10; it is the first I ever gave to a meeting in my life.

This, then, is the kind of man you see when you go to this Western Conference, and think of the old things which are passing away. Each man seems to be a man all to himself, rather than a wheel or lever in a piece of ecclesiastical machinery. He stands on his own feet, thinks his own thoughts, says his own saying, and gathers about him men and women like-minded and like-hearted. I have only been able to touch the outlines of those who differ as widely as men can well differ in their gifts and training, and in the work they are doing. There was quite a company beside, who are new men to me, New England men mainly, with the spirit of our Cambridge school in them, and doing their work very much as their strong old mother taught them. They are good and true to a man,—quiet, modest, steadfast, and earnest, among the foremost men in their little towns; and growing to their full stature all to themselves. Brother Brigham read a paper which fell on those who heard it like a chapter out of Jeremiah, it was so full of the trials a man of our conviction and calling has to encounter as he stands in his lot here in the West and tries to build up a church of our faith. It was half the truth, and the lesser half at that,—the hard, sour side of the apple of which the sweet, sunny side was forgotten. It can only touch such men as the speech of the old sea-dog touched the sailors as they were preparing for battle at the mouth of the Nile. My lads, he said, that is the land of Egypt, and if you do not quit yourselves like man you will very soon be in the house of bondage. Then there came a roar of confidence out of the deep chests of a thousand men that they were going to win, and win they did. So when words like these of Brother Brigham smite such souls as those we had in this conference, they do not make them look back to see if the line of retreat is still open, but forward to find how they shall best advance. Such a paper is like a strong north wind on this lake shore to a strong man. First he feels a shiver, and thinks of a snug place where he can keep warm until the sun comes out, but then the warm blood rallies to his help, and he braces his frame, wraps his coat about him, and does his day's work with a new energy. Not one man went back to his parish on Friday, if I know these men, feeling as if he would like to retreat to that paradise of our order—a well-settled New England church. They went back with a new fervor, to stand by their work, where they are, and grow all the stronger and brighter for the difficulties that lie in their way. And so I have thought this word about this conference, and the people who came there from all over this Western country, would be better for us this morning than a sermon. We gave among us $500 to help them. I want you to feel as I do, that it was money well given, and, when another year comes around, to give some more. We have a good deal to do just now for ourselves; but, as my good mother used to say when she cut into the loaf which was none too big for her own family, that she might feed some poor hungry child nobody cared for, Oh my children, she would say, the best hope I have that you will never come to want lies somehow in giving what I know not how to spare when it must be so or I must turn those poor things hungry from the door. But I have spoken that you might feel with me a real fellowship with these brave, good men and churches which are struggling along in all sorts of out-of-the-way places, holding aloft the lamp of life, keeping clear the mirror of the Gospel, that it may reflect to those who sit in darkness the dear loving Father, so that men may be won from their terror, or, what is worse, from their indifference to a perfect trust and a tender and holy allegiance. Believing as I do, and as we all do, that this faith of ours is the truest and loveliest interpretation of the Word and the Spirit of God that was ever given to man, and that it offers the only key to the secret of blending the widest results of reason and the uttermost revelations of science with the purest Christian truth and the most inclusive Christian, and therefore human, life, I can think of no blessing we can bestow on our new land and new time as quite equal to this blessing of living men to proclaim and live out our faith wherever they find a chance, and no fellowship more freighted with good than that which a Church so eminent as ours may be, if we are faithful, and will be, through other men and women, if we fail. I have come back to you, I hope, never to leave you again until you send me away. I want to call upon all that is within me and all that is within you to come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty. There never was a grander chance to do a great work for our fellow-men than that which opens before us in this wonderful city of ours, and the country all about it. I suppose it is hardly modest, but I will tell you all the same, that in all directions, in the most unexpected places, where I could never suspect one had been heard of, the little books of sermons you heard first from the pulpit and then over and over again, have penetrated and are treasured on the little shelf, read to sick and sorrowful folk, read on Sundays instead of better, when better cannot be had, in simple improvised services, from the nice snug parlors in a place like Sandusky, to the lonely dug-out in the wilds of Nebraska.

Mr. Collyer closed with an affectionate and tender reference to the affairs of Unity Church, and his relations to his people. It was announced that, in future, Sabbath evening services would be held at Unity Church, commencing to-day.

THE FLOWER-GIRL BY THE CROSSING.

By the muddy crossing in the crowded streets
Stands a little maid with her basket full of posies,
Proffering all who pass her choice of knitted sweets,
Tempting Age with heart's-ease, courting Youth with roses.

Age disdains the heart's-ease,
Love rejects the roses;
London life is busy—
Who can stop for posies?

One man is too grave, another is too gay—
This man has his hot-house, that man not a penny;
Flowerets, too, are common in the month of May,
And the things most common least attract the many.

Ill on London crossings
Fares the sale of posies;
Age disdains the heart's-ease,
Youth rejects the roses.

—*From Lord Lytton's Last Novel*

The First Balloon Ascension.

We have said that balloons were invented in France. It is to the brothers Montgolfier that the discovery is attributed. These two brothers, James and Joseph, were paper manufacturers at Annonay, and they had already distinguished themselves by the invention of a machine known as the "hydraulic ram" (*belier hydraulique*) when they contrived their first balloon, in the year 1783. This balloon was of enormous size, being thirty-five feet in diameter, 110 feet in circumference, and able to hold 22,000 cubic feet of air. It was made of canvas, lined with paper, and weighed 500 pounds. The excitement occasioned by its first trial in public was extraordinary, for people made up their minds that the secret of aerial navigation had been discovered, and that henceforth the highroads of the heavens would be open to everybody. The first balloon, however, ascended alone without carrying any one with it. A large aperture had been contrived in the lower part, and under it was lit a straw fire, which introduced into the canvass globe 22,300 cubic feet of hot air, much lighter consequently than the surrounding atmosphere; for it is one of the properties of heat to dilate all the bodies which it penetrates, and to make them fill a much larger space than when they are cold. It is thus that a volume of air, heated at a temperature of boiling water (i. e., 100 degrees centigrade, or 212 degrees Fahrenheit), is greater by 37-100 than at the temperature of 0 degrees centigrade (32 degrees Fahrenheit), and that, at the temperature of 250 degrees centigrade (350 degrees Fahrenheit), it becomes almost double. The hot air thus dilated inside the balloon tended to rise, and met with no resistance but that of the canvas covering; by degrees, however, it became so light that its weight, added to that of the balloon, was less than an equal volume of surrounding air, whereupon, to the astonishment and delight of the spectators, the "Montgolfiere" rose majestically from the earth, and soared aloft to the height of 200 or 300 feet.

This experiment was repeated everywhere with equal success, and on the 15th October, 1783, M. Pilatre des Rosiers and the Marquis of Arlande ventured courageously into a car fastened beneath the balloon, and rose several times to a height of 300 feet. The balloon was held in by cables. This success emboldened them, and on the 21st November—a great day in aeronautical annals—the two intrepid noblemen determined upon a free ascension. The starting-place appointed was at the Bois de Boulogne, and all Paris turned out of doors to witness the sensational spectacle. As the Marquis of Arlande was stepping into the car, Louis XVI., who was present, spoke with some concern of the dangers which might attend the experiment. "Sire," answered the Marquis, who was an officer, and who had been long waiting for oft-promised but oft-deferred promotion, "Sire, your Majesty's Minister of War has made me so many promises in the air, and has suffered me to build so many castles in the same place, that I am going up to take a look at both." The balloon rose magnificently, soared to the height of nearly 1,500 yards, and, after crossing right over Paris, fell, at the end of seventeen minutes, at six miles from its starting-point. It is needless to add that the Marquis obtained his promotion, the King saying, as he gave it him in person: "You have gone higher, sir, of yourself than I can ever raise you." ("Je ne vous eleverai jamais, Monsieur, si haut que vous etes monte tout seul.")—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

Brotherly Love.

A few weeks ago, a criminal, who gave the name of Mortimer, was tried in Sacramento, Cal., for the murder of a woman who had been his paramour. He was sentenced to death. It was said that he had destroyed the lives of eight women with whom he had maintained illicit relations. No darker record of crime was ever made than that which was cited against him at his last trial. A few days since the keeper of the jail at Sacramento where Mortimer was confined was startled by the ringing of a bell in the interior of the prison to which none but an intruder or prisoner who had broken from his cell could obtain access. He took his revolver and entered the inner inclosure, when he was confronted by a person with a revolver in his hand and his face concealed by a white handkerchief. The keeper instantly fired, and with effect, as the disguised man fled across the prison in the direction of Mortimer's cell, before which he fell and died. It was the brother of the criminal, a young man who resided in Lynn, Mass., where he maintained a respectable character. His brother had gone from home fifteen years ago, and, in the interval, nothing had been heard from him until the recent receipt of a letter signifying that he was in peril of his life, and beseeching his brother to come to him. No way of aiding the wretched murderer appeared possible, except through the daring stratagem of scaling the prison walls and taking the chance of overpowering the jailer and liberating the prisoner. The procession of Mr. Mortimer's victims must pass frequently before him in the night season. To them will now be added the image of his brother, who perished in the effort to rescue him from a fate which he should have met long ago, and who seems to have deserved a better kinsman and a better fate.

PRETTY HANDS AND FEET.

> "What think you of this, gentlemen?"
> "——Nay, her foot speaks." —*Loyal Subject.*
> —*Shakespeare.*

What about hands, exclaims Montaigne? With them we beckon, promise, call, dismiss, threaten, pray, deny, refuse, interrogate, admire, court, confess, repent, fear, doubt, command, imitate, encourage, swear, testify, accuse, condemn, absolve, defy, despise, flatter, applaud, reconcile, recommend, insult, work, fight, complain, groan, despair, astonish, whisper. The hand is so beautifully and sensitively formed, it moves with so much power, freedom, and delicacy, that it seems to possess instinct within itself. Whether in movement or repose its expression cannot be mistaken; its most tranquil position indicates our natural disposition, its fixure our actions and our passions.

In the varied phases of life, all the graceful and pleasing attitudes assumed by women are characterized by the movement of the hands. Many gestures of the fingers only have a language so true that it appears expressive. We know that a hand held or given has expressed a greater emotion than could have been made in a long discourse.

The primitive quality of beauty is comparative smallness. A lady's hand is considered more graceful if under the usual size. If it has soft forms and pure outlines, fingers long, delicate, flexible, round, and tapering toward the ends; if the dimples over the joints are marked by faint reliefs and shadows, and the wrist softly rounded and joined to a moderately-long and tapering arm, it is more delicate and feminine.

Slender, nervous, white, slightly veined with blue, with the hollow rosy and delicate, the nails transparent, they belong to the patricians.

Hands are infinitely varied. Their shape, tint, the nails, length, width, roundness are as different as individuals. There are hands that seem intellectual in their symmetry, beautiful flexibility, and grace of motion. Some are soft and voluptuous, and others precise, striking, and brilliant. The form of the hand often expresses the capabilities of the person to whom it belongs. The strong palms, conical fingers, and small thumb indicate in woman indolence, fancy, and feeling. The square hands belong to the intellectual and ambitious and those who love influence and rule. The small, soft, almost fleshless hands, but rosy and with knotted fingers, are brilliant and witty. Fingers delicately squared at the ends, like those of English women, love domestic life. The small thumb and fingers, broadening at the ends, desire activity and a practical knowledge of the world. There are smooth and knotted fingers—to the first belongs grace; to the second, reason. Conical hands with pointed fingers obey inspiration and worship the beautiful in painting, poetry, romance, and nature. There are soft hands more capable of tenderness than of love, and "delicate fingers that are formed for sensitiveness and sympathy of touch and made to minister to pain and grief;" hard hands that know not tenderness, but are not ignorant of love; and "rough hands that the heart teaches and guides and softens."

Byron considered a white hand almost the only distinguishing mark of gentility, and was proud of the delicacy and beauty of his own pointed fingers. The many beautiful allusions in his poems to beautiful hands and arms show the homage he paid them. Thus from "A Posture:"

> "Her head hung down, and her long hair in stooping
> Concealed her features better than a veil;
> And one hand o'er the ottoman lay drooping,
> White, waxen, and as alabaster pale."

And from "Childe Harold:"

> "The laughing dames in whom he did delight,
> Whose large blue eyes, fair locks, and snowy hands
> Might shake the saintship of an anchorite."

In Spain, where the greatest respect is paid to the fair sex for its own sake, whatever be woman's age, condition, or appearance—"Manes blancos no ofenden"—white hands (the fair sex) never hurt, is a familiar saying. The hand also plays an important part in the language of gallantry. When a gentleman rises to take leave of a lady, he says to her, "A los pies, de V. Senora"—(my lady, I place myself at your feet). To which she replies, "Besso a V. la mano, Caballero"—(I kiss your hand, sir knight). A gentleman never offers to shake a Spanish lady's hand, nor gives her his arm when out walking. When a lady makes a call, a well-bred host takes her by the hand and leads her to the door of her carriage.

Listen to what palmistry reveals of the female hand: Women may be ranged under two principal banners—under the one those with a large thumb, and those with a small thumb under the other. The first more intelligent than feeling wise from history; the other more feeling than intelligent from romance. A woman with a large thumb loves with reflection—less with the heart than the senses, but adds to her passion constancy and every mental charm. Women with small thumbs are not endowed with so high a principle of sagacity. So love with them is all their thought; but such is the charm attached to that powerful passion that there is no seduction equal to it. Order, arrangement, symmetry, and punctuality reign without tyranny in those dwellings governed by the gentle economists with the square phalange and small thumb. Are you paying court to a beautiful young lady with square phalanges? Equip yourself with good sense and steadiness, reject all captivating airs, and confound not singularity with distinction. In the number of her axioms are these—silence is a power, a mystery, an ornament.

With women of a strong palm, conical fingers, and little thumb, paint your language in glowing colors. They love that which dazzles, and theory has more power over them than logic.

Three things govern them—indolence, fancy, and feeling. They have in their hearts the prayer that the Corinthians addressed every morning to Venus: "O goddess, grant that to-day I may do nothing unpleasing, and that I may say nothing which may not be agreeable"—for to please is their chief care, and they love as much being beloved and admired as esteemed. Such were doubtless the hands of the beautiful and triumphant amazons of which the flying squadron of Catherine de Medeicis was composed.

A high-priest of palmistry tells us "Madame Roland had beautiful large hands, indicating a head full of poetical ideas, and a soul inclined to the ideal. She understood the beauty of passion and the self-sacrifice it imposed. At once stoical and impassioned, perative and enthusiastic, tender and austere, she loved three things with an intense love,—country, liberty, and duty. By nature bold and courageous, like the majority of women of her type, she did not belie herself in poverty, in greatness, or on the scaffold."

Queen Elizabeth was proud of the beauty of her hands. It is written that during a public procession to prayers she pulled the glove off her right hand, sparkling with jewels, and gave it to kiss, as a mark of particular favor, to a Bohemian Baron who had letters to present to her.

Diana of Poictiers' features were regular and classical, her complexion faultless, her hair of a rich purple black, which took a golden tint in the sunshine, while her teeth, her ankles, her hands, her arms, and her bust were each in turn the theme of the court poets.

The hand of Mme. George Sand is narrow, with knotted, pointed fingers, delicate, smooth, and elastic, without softness.

THE POETRY OF THE FEET.

Parisienne is synonymous with slender feet, narrow ankles, and arched instep. We learn every day that the small, arched foot is a sign of nobility—a rule that admits of many exceptions. Generally the foot aristocratic is fine, slender, nervous, delicate; the foot plebeian short and gross. For the last 100 years we have compressed the feet to such a degree that if it should continue the slipper of Cinderella would serve for all the world. The English have the flat foot; the Russians have enormous feet, as heavily attached as those of an elephant. For this reason, it is said, a Russian Princess invented *les robes a traine.*

The American women are acknowledged to have the most beautifully-shaped feet of any nation in the world.

The fascinating forms and manners of the "ladies of Cadiz," the theme of old ballads, retain all their former celebrity. Every one has heard of their dark, glancing eyes; their pretty hands "skilled" in the "nice conduct" of the speaking fans; their feet dainty and fairy-like, "of which a glimpse is one of the last precious favors accorded to a lover's sighs and tears;" and, more than all, their walk. It has been distinguished by Mrs. Romer from the "affected wriggle of the Frenchwoman, and the grenadier stride of the English, as a graceful, swimming gait. The charm is that it is natural, and in being the true, unsophisticated daughter of Eve and Nature the Spanish woman has *few* rivals."

Many persons erroneously esteem the feet of women beautiful in proportion to their smallness. The beauty of the feet consists in their symmetry and grace of outline, not in their being short or extremely small. The feet of the Venus de Medicis excite the admiration of every one who looks at the beautiful statue. In the outline of their extremity they approach the elegant form of the ellipsis, and are founded from the proportion of nature, that of six to one between the foot and the body, the standard of measurement adopted by the larger part of the sculptors of antiquity. The natural projection of the second toe, which gives the foot elliptic form, is arrested in its development by compression of the boot or shoe, and thus its beauty is marred and its elastic tread impeded. There is always a similarity in the natural shape of the hands and feet of the same person. If the hand is plump, rounded, and dimpled, with a delicate wrist, so are the feet dimpled on the first joints of the toes, and the ankle softly rounded.

Poets in every time have lavished praises on the "human foot divine." Homer calls Thetis "the silver-footed queen." Paris, in making choice of the many beautiful virgins brought before him—

> "Their gait he marked as gracefully they moved,
> And round their feet his eye sagacious roved."

Ben Jonson describes a lover, whose devotion to his mistress was so great that he

> ——"would adore the shoe,
> And slipper was left off, and kiss it too."

And again:

> "And where she went the flowers took thickest root,
> As she had sowed them with her odorous foot."

The following sentiment is from an old volume of anonymous poems:

> "How her feet tempt! how soft and light she treads,
> Fearing to wake the flowers from their beds;
> Yet from their sweet green pillows everywhere
> They start and gaze about to see My fair.
>
> Look how that pretty, modest columbine
> Hangs down its head to view those feet of thine!
> See the fond motion of the strawberries,
> Creeping on earth to go along with thee;
> The lovely violet makes after too,
> Unwilling yet, my dear, to part with you.
> The knot-grass and the daisies catch thy toes,
> To kiss my fair one's feet before she goes.
> "Do not fear to put thy feet naked in the river, sweet;
> Think not newt, nor leach, nor toade,
> Will bite the feet where thou hast trode."
>
> —*Wilson's Cheerful Ayers.*

Herrick pays the following delicate compliment to Mrs. Southwood:

> "Her pretty feet,
> Like snailes, did creep
> A little out, and then,
> As if they started at bo-peep,
> Did soon draw in again."

The following is very beautiful, from Sir John Suckling's "Ballad of the Wedding:"

> "Her feet beneath her petticoat
> Like little mice stole in and out,
> As if they feared the light;
> But, oh, she dances such a way,
> No sun upon an Easter Day
> Is half so fine a sight!"

Byron also exquisitely describes the animation of the character shown in the movement of the feet:

> "Katinka was a Georgian, white and red,
> With great blue eyes, a lovely hand and arm,
> And feet so small they scarce seemed made to tread,
> But rather skim the earth."

—*New York World.*

Dumas' Visit to Bulwer.

M. Alexandre Dumas describes, in a recent number of the *Revue de Paris*, a visit which he paid to Lord Lytton in 1868. He says: When Dickens died, my heart was sad; for I knew him well, and so did my illustrious father, because he knew us and liked us; but when the great Bulwer died, I felt still sadder, for Bulwer, only a few years ago, raised me from despair to hopefulness. They who are able to do such things are better than apostles; they are angels. Misunderstand me not. Bulwer did not encourage me in anything mean. He only took me up, a broken reed, after fifteen years of literary life, when I was heart-broken, and said:

"Courage!"

How did I become acquainted with Bulwer? Go back thirty years. What was I but a boy? What was my father? A great man. This great man lived at Versailles. He had a court. Who were his courtiers? Balzac and Eugene Sue. I, poor little fellow, was almost stupefied at seeing around my father, the incarnation of goodness, so much ability and brilliancy. Do you know why I never appreciated bonmots? Because I heard too many of them. One day there appeared at my father's table a slender gentleman of foreign aspect. My father took me upon his lap, and said to his strange guest: "This is my son." The distinguished stranger, with a wonderful air of kindness in his fine eyes, took me in his arms, kissed me, and said:

"Dear child."

I was anxious to know who he was. I asked papa, and he said:

"He wrote Eugene Aram."

It was Bulwer. For years afterward I devoured his books. They made me learn the English language. I never regretted it. That was long ago. We were all happy. We grew up, and I grew old, and father remained young. France was quiet. I wrote, and sometimes people applauded me. One day they hissed one of my plays. I was there; but, when I heard those serpentine sounds, I did not betray any emotion. I thought my play was good; yet, when I went home, and retired to my couch, I burried my head in my pillow. Ah! France had become too small for me, I wanted to flee, and I went to England. Whom should I meet in London but M Louis Blanc? He said to me:

"You must see Bulwer."

Everybody in London knew where the great man lived. Next day I knocked at the door of his elegant house. He sent at once that he would see me. I entered his library. There he was, the same noble features of him who had taken me in his arms at Vincennes, at my father's house, only his hair had grown more silvery. He was affected when he saw me, and I was hardly able to restrain my tears. Once I heard M. Thiers complimenting a young Parliamentary orator. That made a deep impression on me. But what was my sensation when the great Bulwer said to me he had read my plays, and had been deeply interested in them?

Our conversation was very long, but to me it seemed very brief. Bulwer said that he would rather be a great dramatist than a novelist. With that naivete which is sometimes peculiar to great authors, he asked me which of his works I liked best. I was embarrassed, for I liked them all; but I answered:

"Pelham!"

"Everybody likes that," he said slowly; "but have you read Rienzi?"

"Read and admired it," was my answer.

"Was it really good?"

"In my opinion, faultless."

There was a smile of gratification in his beautiful eyes. Mine grew lustrous as I saw it.

He asked how long I would remain in England. I told him what had brought me there. He laughed at me.

"What! So small a misfortune as that!"

I dropped my eyes. Bulwer laughed, and said:

"You Frenchmen are the most clever, but also the most sensitive of playwrights. I know something of your first-night audiences in Paris. I have been among them. But nothing does them more good than to tear down what ought to be applauded. I assure you I myself would never venture with a play first before a Parisian audience."

"Ah," I said, "your 'Lady of Lyons' is popular all over France."

"Yes," he answered, "because I am an Englishman."

When we parted, he whispered into my ear—"Courage!"

That noble word sustained me ever afterward, and I recalled it when I received the news of the death of the great and good man.

The Drinking Habits of English Ladies.

"Only a mother" writes to the *Pall Mall Gazette* that she uses wines and spirits only when furnished as a medicine, and is benefitted by her abstinence. She thus contrasts her practice with that of the mass of her acquaintances:

"I go out to luncheon after probably two hours of domestic avocations and three hours of brain work, feeling tired, certainly, but I take my food and a glass of water, and revive. Other ladies also "feel tired"—but they think nothing will revive them but a glass of sherry. Others not tired at all, take it just as a matter of course even as, five hours after, they take the hock, claret, or champagne, with which the three glasses beside them are filled, sometimes refilled, by attentive servants. If intermediately I meet my friends at a garden party, or afterward at a ball, be sure they will once or twice have tasted the claret cup, or negus, or something even stronger, being still "tired." If they will count,—which they never do,—they will find that on an average they take at least three glasses of some sort of wine in the course of the day. Is this necessary? During not much less than fifty years I have never found it so. Again, I visit a young nursing mother, who tells me she is obliged to take, for the sake of the baby, half a pint of stout three times a day. To her second, 18 months old, she is administering half a teaspoonful of brandy in its food. "Oh, he takes it regularly, by the doctor's order." Her eldest, a girl of 5, quafts at dinner the daily half glass of port wine with considerable relish. "My children require it," sighs the mother; they are so delicate!" No wonder. My third friend, a childless invalid, enlarges on the great comfort she has in her glass of champagne at lunch, her 11 o'clock egg and sherry, or her tiny dose of port wine whenever she feels exhausted. "I don't eat, so I must drink," she says; "I should be dead if I didn't." And when I see the excited look, the miserable false energy only kept up by such means, I am inclined to say mournfully, "Better be dead." The fourth house I enter is one where—most exceptionable fact, even among women—these water bottles are emptied, at table, and the decanters left full. But the family is in tribulation and terror, owing to the threats of a cook who, having made too free with the kitchen beer barrel, has seized a carving knife and proposed to kill the parlor maid, who suggested she had better go to bed. "I don't know how it is," sighs the mistress; "but so many women servants get drunk now-a-days." I tell her my simple story, that for twenty years I have never allowed beer in my kitchen, or reckoned beer money in servants' wages. They must either accept the alternative and drink water—as I do—or give up my place. They never have given up my place, and ours is still one of the very few houses where there is no trouble with servants. But when I suggested these facts, she shook her head. She had no courage to commence such a reform. Yet, if reform does commence, it must be from the upper and not the lower ranks; also, I firmly believe with women rather than with men."

THE SONG OF THE COOL CASHIER.

He sat like a rock in the prison lock,
A slender man and young,
With a jaunty air of devil-may-care,
And this is the song he sung:

"Oh, I am a fool and a cashier cool,
And a President and Board,
And a guardian strict and derelict,
And, perhaps, a first-class fraud."

But it may not be, said I to he,
That you can include all these;
Tell then, I pray, what you mean to say.
And he answered: "If you please;

"My song is clear: I was sole cashier,
And I simply had to fool
The President, to the top of his bent,
While I seized the entire rule.

"Then I gammoned the Board, old fogy horde,
And put them out in the cold;
And I drew my checks, and made my 'specs,'
Till the bank was done and sold.

"And so, as you hear, I'm a cool cashier,
And a President, and all
The file and rank that ran the bank,
And I ran it to its fall.

"But little I care; I'm debonnaire,
For I haven't a cent to show,
And the bank is 'bust,' and I'm 'here on trust;'
It's the jolliest lark I know!"

—*New York Graphic.*

IHS.

From the New York World.

A writer in a late periodical, giving an account of a visit to the Church of Santa Croce, in Florence, says: "Over the main entrance are the original letters IHS, placed there by St. Bernardius, of Sienna, who invented them in 1437, after the plague, to denote the name and mission of Jesus—Jesus Hominum Salvator."

There seems to be a general misapprehension concerning the origin and meaning of this monogramatic emblem, notwithstanding that it is in common use in both Protestant and Roman Catholic churches. It ornaments chancel walls and windows, it is carved upon altars and pulpits; it is embroidered on the ecclesiastical vestments, and is stamped on the covers of sacred books. Many Christians regard it with an almost superstitious veneration, as if it possessed some peculiar inherent holiness, some hidden efficacy; whereas, in its present form, it has no meaning, and, apart from its associations, is possessed of no more significance as a religious emblem than would be any other three letters of the alphabet arranged in a similar consecutive order. Historically considered, it possesses some interest, for it embalms forever the stupidity or the carelessness of early translators of the New Testament, who did not know or did not distinguish the difference between the Greek and Roman letters.

In its proper form it is simply an abreviation of the name of Jesus, and it is nearly as old as the Christian era. It is used continually in the "Codex Sinaiticus," which is considered by many scholars to be the oldest known manuscript of the Holy Scriptures, antedating even the "Vaticanus." It is found also in the other "Codics," and very many secular manuscripts, from the early centuries down to the time of the invention of printing. Many instances of it may be seen in Casley's fac-similes in his "Catalogue of the King's MSS.;" notable in the charter of Barking Abbey, of the early date of A. D. 676.

But, to save time and labor, the early copyists abbreviated all the frequently-recurring words, and we find the name of Jesus almost invariably contracted to IHC, a line upon the top being the sign of abbreviation. The middle letter H is the Greek eta (Roman E), and the whole is equivalent to the Roman or English IES, or, the I and J being identical, to JES, the first, second, and last letters of the name of Jesus. In the Latin transcriptions the Greek abbreviation IHC was retained, the declensional terminations being changed to suit the Latin cases. In the course of time the ignorant scribes who copied the manuscripts confounded the Greek with the Roman letters, and wrote it IHS, having no conception, probably, that the middle letter stood for anything but the Roman H. In the "Codex Beza," where the Greek and the Latin texts are given on alternate pages, the error is very observable, the Greek IHC being metamorphosed into the Latin IHS.

Finally still another change took place. The dash, the sign of abbreviation, became a cross, thus, IHS.; and then it was discovered that "Jesus Hominum Salvator" was comprehended in the three letters, a very pretty and suggestive explication, but unfortunate in that it furnishes additional proof that the copyists mistook the middle letter for the Roman H. Ignatius Loyola, the founder of the "Order of Jesus," evidently fell into the same error. In the great seal of the order the symbol appears IHS., in the midst of emanating rays of light, with the three nails of the cross beneath, arranged like a fan, with the points inward. This, sometimes written also IH-|-S, is used for the abbreviation of "In Hac Cruce Salus."

The symbol of Jesus was probably not used otherwise than as a manuscript abbreviation until about the beginning of the fifteenth century, when it began to be employed as a distinct emblem in caligraphic ornamentation and shortly afterward in church decoration. The letters are found combined in a variety of shapes, often making a very pleasing and artistic monogram. A singular one described by Molanus is worth mentioning. He says: "In a window of the Orphan Asylum in Louvain, a building which belonged formerly to the Jesuits, are depicted between the end letters I and S Brothers Ignatius and Xavier, each looking toward the other and grasping right hands, which hold an upright cross, thus forming the middle letter 'H.'"

St. Bernardius, of Sienna, may have been the first to use the IHS as a sacred emblem in church ornamentation, but he certainly did not invent the symbol, nor is it probable that he was the originator of the legend, "Jesus Hominum Salvator."

A Simple Story.

From the St. Louis Democrat.

The simple story of John Hefferman teaches us that honesty and patience are sure to be rewarded, more forcibly than that great moral lesson could be impressed on our minds by a didactic discourse.

John Hefferman was a poor boy when he entered the establishment of Messrs. Goldsticks & Moneybags; but he brought with him a certificate from his Sunday-school teacher, saying that he was an honest lad, who could learn more verses and forget them quicker than any other boy in the class. His employers were obliged to test his honesty in various ways, but he stood the test nobly. When Mr. Moneybags saw him pick up a pin from the floor he was sweeping, he thought that John might be guilty of taking things, and dropped a 10-cent shinplaster in the same place; but John honestly swept it out without noticing it, and brushed it into a corner, where he could pick it up at his leisure. Then Mr. Moneybags overpaid him his weekly stipend by the amount of $1, and waited to see what the boy would do. At the dead hour of night the Moneybags household was aroused by the furious ringing of the bell. The old gentleman put on his dressing gown and descended to the door, where he found John Hefferman, with a tear in his eye and a dollar bill in his right hand. John declared that he could not rest in his virtuous couch, after discovering the mistake, until it was rectified.

"Why didn't you keep it?" asked Mr. Moneybags. "I would not have known that I had overpaid you."

"Keep it?" exclaimed John. "Little do you know the precepts that were instilled into my youthful breast by my sainted grandmother. But I confess that the temptation was a strong one. I was saving money to buy a Bible for my widowed mother, and had accumulated the sum of 15 cents. With this dollar I could have completed the purchase, and I admit that I looked at it with longing eyes. But honesty triumphed over temptation, and virtue is its own reward."

"Keep the dollar for your honesty," said the benevolent old gentleman. "Buy your Bible, and be happy. I would ask you to marry my daughter, and would take you into partnership in the usual way; but it happens that my daughters are all sons, and you must excuse me for the present."

John went home, his heart swelling with the consciousness of having done his duty and made a dollar clear. The next day he invested that dollar in a chuckaluck outfit, for the benefit of the benighted young heathen in the next alley.

Young Hefferman was then promoted to a desk, and a five dollar bill was once placed temptingly within his reach; but John was secure in his honesty, and wasn't certain that the bill was a good one. Then he was put in charge of the bank deposits, and his character for honesty was established.

One day, when he was going to the bank, he looked at the ticket as usual, and discovered that he was the bearer of $5,000 in currency. He then knew that the time had come for honesty and patience to be rewarded, and he stuffed the bills into his pockets, and took the first train for the West. He is now one of the most prominent residents of the Pacific slope, where he has already bought a country seat on the coast, and expects to buy a seat in the Senate. But he still preserves the chuckaluck outfit that gave him his start in life, and points with pride to the bank ticket, which proves to his children that virtue is its own reward.

Mademoiselle de Montpensier.

The Princess Anne Marie Louise d'Orleans, Duchesse de Montpensier, but better known as Mademoiselle, and not unfrequently spoken of as La Grande Mademoiselle, was of the most royal birth in France, being the only legitimate grand-daughter of Henry IV., and the wealthiest heiress in Europe, succeeding as she did, even in the lifetime of her father, Gaston, Duke of Orleans, to the vast possessions of her mother, the representative of the house of Montpensier. As such, the arrangement of a marriage for her might naturally have been expected to have been among the first objects of solicitude, not only to the relatives who could guide the disposal of her hand, but still more to those who might hope to obtain it; and never has so varied and royal a list of candidates been offered to any lady's acceptance. An Emperor, three Kings, and Kings' brothers and cousins almost without number, had their pretensions to her favor successively discussed; but, chiefly through her own caprice or indifference, all the great matches which were proposed for her came to nothing. Though for a moment she favored one or two of the suggested connections, she admits frankly that in those instances she was attracted by the position of her intended husband rather than by himself, and the first person who ever awakened her serious liking was no Prince of any nation, but only a younger brother of a noble family, that of Lauzun, whom she eventually married. Even apart from her rank and wealth her personal charms were sufficient to attract suitors enough, if her own description of them may be believed; for she undertakes to describe her appearance with as much minuteness and as much fidelity as her actions. In her description, she certainly does not seem greatly to disguise her defects, and, as candor on such a subject is, perhaps, more trying to female vanity than even a confession of faults of character or errors of conduct, and is certainly at least as rare, our readers may probably not be unwilling to see this portrait of the first lady of the French Court in its most gorgeous age, drawn by herself:

"I am tall, neither fat nor thin; of a very fine and graceful figure. My neck is tolerably shapely; my arms and hands are not good, but my skin is fair. My legs are straight; my feet are well formed; my hair light, of a pretty ash-color. My face is long, its contour pretty; my nose large and aquiline; my mouth is neither large nor small, but symmetrical, and with a very agreeable expression. My lips are rosy; my teeth not good, but not very bad; my eyes blue, neither large nor small, but bright, soft, and commanding, like my countenance. I have a lofty manner, without being conceited. I am civil and familiar; but in a way rather to gain respect than to allow any one to fail in it. I am very indifferent about my dress, but never untidy; I hate slovenliness. I am always neat, and, whether dressed carefully or carelessly, all I put on is in good taste. I do not mean that I do not look incomparably better when carefully got up; but carelessness is less injurious to me than to others, because, without flattering myself, while I do injustice to all I wear, everything I put on becomes me. I talk a great deal without talking nonsense or using bad expressions, and I never speak of what I do not understand."

In other passages she gives us a little additional insight into the favorite amusements and tastes of her youth, and also into her disposition. She hated cards; she was very fond of dancing and of hunting; still more of laughing at people, though so far was she from thinking ridicule a mark of ill-nature, that she would rather be laughed at herself than pitied. She liked the company of all brave, honest men, especially soldiers; she was fond of conversation on military topics. As for reading, to which she was addicted, in prose she preferred books on serious solid subjects; of poetry she liked all sorts, good, bad, and indifferent. Her disposition, as she paints it, was a pretty equal and not unusual mixture of good qualities, with others not altogether commendable. She piqued herself on nothing so much as on the warmth and steadiness of her friendship, which, however, was shown rather in conferring great benefits than in paying petty attentions. She was an admirable keeper of secrets, and was incapable of anything base. She was temperate in eating and drinking, and (though it was certainly not the virtue of that age) she was free from any propensity to gallantry. She was the most grateful person in the world. And if these are especially feminine virtues, she was not without those which commonly are rather the attributes of the sterner sex. She was ambitious, courageous, decided, resolute, and possessed of the most perfect self-command. On the other hand, she was hot-tempered, passionate, and spiteful as an enemy; and so self-willed, owing to the good opinion she had of herself, and her contempt for every one else, that she would rather spend her life in solitude than put the slightest restraint on her humor, even if her fortune depended on it. It will hardly be denied that such frankness of self-portraiture is so unusual as of itself to give a favorable impression of the artist, and the more so, since the chief events of her career, as related by others besides herself, prove it to have been very fairly accurate and impartial.—*Belgravia.*

How to Make Coffee.

To the Editor of the New York Sun:

SIR: Having resided many years in Europe, and traveled extensively, I have drunk coffee almost everywhere, and given some attention to the different modes of preparing it for use. I will give the result of my experience: The Turks, Arabs, and Persians, roast coffee as highly as possible without burning it, because if coffee is actually burned, the oil, which is the only good property in the berry, is consumed. After the coffee is thoroughly roasted, the Orientals generally pulverize it in a mortar, put it in an open vessel or bowl, pour boiling water upon it, and drink it as the French do chocolate; or they allow it to remain in the vessel in which it is prepared until it settles, when they carefully pour it off, avoiding the grounds or dregs. When required for use, it is put into a small sauce-pan, which is placed over the fire, where it remains until the coffee is hot, when it is served in small quantities. Every person who has drunk coffee in Eastern countries knows the effect it has on the nervous system; the difficulty is that the aroma has all passed off and the tannin remains, which will always produce a nervousness.

There are three components in coffee—caffein, tannic acid, and wood—the first is a healthful stimulant, the second is very injurious to the stomach, causing headaches and deranging the system generally; hence the reason why many are obliged to abstain from the use of coffee. Coffee should not be boiled. The mode of preparation suggested by the authority named in the article alluded to above is decidedly erroneous; it is simply impossible to envelope a vessel with steam produced from boiling water during a sufficient length of time to bring the liquid contained in the vessel to the temperature of the steam, which it must be to extract the caffein without boiling it. Again, the length of time required to do this is sure to extract the tannin, which mingles with the liquid and renders the coffee unfit to drink, the healthful property having all passed off. The French generally put coffee into a flannel bag, and pour boiling water upon it. This method is defective, from the fact that the greater portion of the water passes out at the sides of the bag, instead of through the coffee; therefore, the grounds must remain in the liquid until the caffein is extracted, and with it the tannin.

In this country, coffee is generally boiled, and eggs or some other article used to clarify it. By this process, the aroma all escapes, and the bad properties remain. The only perfect apparatus I have ever seen for preparing coffee as a beverage is an urn which has two inside cylinders, both having a strainer attached to the bottom, the larger occupying about one-half of the inside of the main urn, while the smaller fits inside the former, but is not so deep. The coffee or tea is placed in the larger cylinder, and boiling water is poured into the small cylinder, which passes through the strainer upon the coffee, not in a volume, but in fine spray, and then through the coffee and the lower cylinder, taking with it all the caffein and leaving the tannin in the grounds. The coffee falls into the main urn perfectly clear, and forms a most delightful beverage. Some time ago, while dining with a celebrated French physician in Paris, we were taking coffee, when he said to me, "Do not the people in America generally boil coffee?" I replied in the affirmative. He then said, "If coffee is boiled it should not be drunk, as the best passes off into the atmosphere and tickles the nostrils, while the remainder contains the poison, which is very injurious to the stomach."

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Sunday Morning, May 11, 1873.

THE M'LAUGHLIN DENS.

The recent flight of the man McLaughlin from the outraged public sentiment of Chicago, and the breaking up of his establishment, was a triumph over vice. Nevertheless, the fact remains that there are scores of other establishments in this city of perhaps a like character, and that even his flourished successfully for several years. All this shows that the victory was but a partial one, and that crime in that peculiar form has not been seriously disturbed. The success of these establishments is, however, largely due to the very natural unwillingness of parents and relatives to prosecute the creatures who inveigle children into these dens to corrupt them. Without such prosecution, the law is powerless. McLaughlin fled from public opinion, and not from the punishments of the law. The friends of the deluded children who are made victims in these places have sorrow and anguish enough, without parading the whole story of indiscretion, thoughtlessness, shame, and degradation before the public, to follow the children through life. Nevertheless, the law ought to be competent to treat this description of crime with a punishment that will fall upon the deceiver and not upon the deceived. The corruption of children is the most malignant form of assault to which society is subjected, and yet it flourishes in all American cities with hardly any check. While the law is defective and weak, both in prevention and punishment, parents and relatives are also responsible. Society welcomed and encouraged the institution of afternoon amusements, to which families, especially the younger members, could go and escape the annoyance and troubles of late hours at night. It was a wise institution; it permitted the family to attend such places without necessarily taking the father and husband from his business. But these occasions have been abused; parents permit their children to attend without any adult guardian, and upon these unprotected children the war is waged by men and women, insidiously but constantly, until at last the discovery is made that they are habitual visitors of the establishments devoted to the traffic in children. No parent who will personally attend these afternoon performances, unless blind to all external evidences, will ever permit his children to visit them without a proper guardian.

A case of this kind has just been disposed of by the courts in Paris, and public sentiment upon such questions is supposed to be as tolerant there as anywhere else. A gentleman having a family found at his house a note, stating that the writer was aware of his taste in paintings, and inviting him to call at a place designated, where he would see some works of art that might be pleasing. This note was inclosed to the police, who at once proceeded to observe the premises. They first noticed that a large number of unattended females, fashionably dressed, went in and out. At night there were frequently sounds indicating revelry in the building. At last it was determined to force a way in and arrest the inmates. The summons of the Chief of Police was answered by a servant in a livery of blue and gold, who asked his name. As soon as it was known that the police were at the door, a general alarm prevailed throughout the house. There was a large number of women present, all of them handsomely and some extravagantly dressed. Their general appearance was that of attendants at an evening party. The house was expensively decorated. A book was found containing the names of the patrons of the establishment, male and female, including many persons of rank. The investigation proved that the house was kept by a woman, who had a male partner, and that they had another house of the same kind in Brussels; that a large part of the business was to entrap girls at the earliest possible age, and to change these from one city to another for the double purpose of avoiding pursuit and of giving variety to their patrons. The law of France, in such cases, applies only to those women who are under age. Of these there were, of course, many who told their story and exposed the operations of the proprietors. The Court sentenced the two female principals to a fine of 400 francs each, and two years' imprisonment; another, 300 francs and eight months' imprisonment; and another got three years' imprisonment. Among the inmates were girls under age belonging to several countries in Europe, all of whom had been entrapped at home, and forwarded in due time to Paris.

What is needed in this country, and especially in this city, is some authority to deal with criminal establishments of this kind and their proprietors after the manner of this French court. The police can point out twenty houses in Chicago which, under one disguise or another, are made the harbors for the unfortunate children who fall into the hands of these vultures, male and female. No one complains, and no action is taken. Society is shocked at what is called youthful depravity, while it tolerates the eating-houses, oyster-parlors, saloons, cigar-stores, and various other disguises under which the capture and degradation of children are carried on. The police ought to have power to enter these various places, rescue all persons under age, and then arrest the proprietors, to be properly and severely punished by the courts. Upon the profits of these establishments are maintained an army of idle and worthless male vagabonds, who are the best-dressed men in town; who consume the finest cigars, drive the most showy teams, display the largest diamonds, and are at the same time the creatures who hunt up victims to be fleeced in the gambling-houses.

The statistics of the Census Report have been found to present a complete argument against the wide-spread assumption of those who oppose capital punishment, that hanging is not a prevention of the crime of murder. It appears from the Census Report that, in 1850, there were 227 homicides in a population of 23,191,876, 21 of which were punished with death; in 1860, 989 homicides in a population of 31,443,321, when there were 59 executions; and in 1870, 2,057 homicides in a population of 38,925,598, with 31 executions. Reduced to clearer proportions, the total murders were only ten in a million where there was one execution for every ten homicides. There was an increase to thirty-one murders in every million of population, when the number of executions decreased to one for every sixteen homicides. In 1870, however, there was only one execution for sixty-six homicides, and the number of murders increased to fifty-three for every million of inhabitants. It has always been difficult to determine exactly the fairness of the claim that murders decrease with the abolition of capital punishment, but this exhibit is certainly as good a criterion as can be obtained, and it is directly opposed to the claim that has been made.

THE CINCINNATI FESTIVAL.

The full and graphic dispatches which the correspondent of THE TRIBUNE has sent from the Cincinnati Musical Festival during the past week have brought that series of entertainments very near to the Chicago musical public, and have found as general an interest in this city as the short season of Italian opera which Mr. Maretzek has given at McVicker's Theatre. In very many respects, the Cincinnati Festival has greater musical importance than any number of operatic performances, and its influence will not be confined to the locality where it was held. The first and most important work which the Cincinnati Festival has accomplished, has been to demonstrate to all people genuinely interested in musical culture that real progress is represented rather by quality than quantity. It is confidently stated, as a result of Mr Thomas' work at Cincinnati, that jubilees of the Gilmore school will henceforth be abandoned. It was known before that they were purely sensational. The patriotic idea was a large element in their composition. The popular notion of patriotism is inseparable from noise. It was, therefore, with a big building especially erected for the occasion, a big organ that was built with reference to volume of sound, a big drum that was paraded through the streets and covered with canvas, and a big blow generally, that Mr. Gilmore brought his enterprise before the American public. The first Boston Jubilee was barely self-sustaining, and the second resulted in a financial loss, while neither one nor the other contributed a particle to the advancement of musical culture throughout the country. There was no better nor higher ambition on the part of the American people by reason of their occurrence. No musical ideas were promulgated; the musical societies were rather damaged than improved; the orchestral players came away with more careless habits than when they went into it; there was the contagious excitement of a great crowd, but no genuine musical enthusiasm. Mr. Gilmore himself is understood to have said that he would never again make the attempt to organize one of these noisy, blaring, and unsatisfactory displays, in which anvils and bells and big guns engulf musical ideas and destroy musical perceptions.

The results of the Cincinnati Festival are very different. A trained orchestra of a hundred musicians, a well-drilled chorus of a few hundred picked voices, an arrangement of programmes that included a varied excellence of selections, and a guiding musical spirit like that of Mr. Theodore Thomas, have provided a week of rare musical culture, the influence of which will extend far beyond the immediate enjoyment of those who were fortunate enough to be present at the Festival. The complete financial and artistic success which has attended the Festival will encourage institutions in the same legitimate direction, and will teach the musical managers and directors throughout the country that it is not necessary to descend to the humbug and clap-trap of the itinerant showman in order to secure the attention of the American people. It is a wholesome lesson, and there is reason for congratulation that it was first demonstrated at the West. Chicago has no disposition to complain because Cincinnati was the chosen spot for this useful innovation upon American musical practices, for Chicago will enjoy its beneficial results in common with the rest of the country. Mr. Thomas is a musical prophet of his day, and belongs to all of us in common. The good work that he has done in Cincinnati will leave its impress on all future musical festivals that hope to attain success and fame.

The unseen and unfelt influence of Mr. Thomas' success in Cincinnati is broader than that which will be illustrated in the musical festivals, conventions, and reunions in the future. It will extend at once to church music, school singing, operatic and orchestra performances. The American people have no reason to depend upon the personal caprices of foreign artists and the selfish interests of foreign *impresarii* for their operatic and orchestral entertainments, as they have always done in the past. There is good material in this country which only needs proper direction and development to supply the notable wants of our public musical entertainments. In the opera, for instance, the managers find it necessary to transport their chorus and the nucleus of an orchestra in their excursions throughout the country. The result is, that these features are usually meagre, and the performances lack the completeness and harmony which should be the primary consideration with the manager and public. A star singer cannot compensate for the baldness of the accessories, and half-a-dozen good players cannot control a whole orchestra. Yet there is no reason why every city of the size of Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Milwaukee, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, or other places which are visited by the opera troupes, should not contain a good orchestra and a good chorus, and even gentlemen and ladies entirely competent to fill the minor parts of operatic casts. There is material enough in every one of these cities to furnish these accessories, and that it has never been brought out is the result of the careless, slip-shod practices of local musical circles, and the lack of severe discipline and proper ambition. The population of our American cities is composite, and all of them contain a variety of musical talent and ability which, under proper control, would provide the very requisites that our popular musical elements lack. There should be in Chicago and Cincinnati a standing orchestra of fifty musicians which Mr. Thomas could combine at any time, as he has done in last week's festival, and a drilled chorus of from fifty to a hundred voices that could be used whenever the occasion might demand. These accessions will come in time, and no efforts will hasten the work so much as festivals of the character which Mr. Thomas organized for Cincinnati, while no influence will retard it so much as the common practice of making music the mere vehicle for attracting popular gatherings without regard to its character, to the demands of the best taste and culture of the community, and to the drill and discipline necessary to achieve musical success.

The ninth census reveals some interesting facts relative to the criminal statistics of the country. On the 1st of June, 1871, there were 32,901 persons in the prisons of the United States, out of a total population of 38,558,371, or one in every 1,172. There were 16,117 native whites out of 28,111,133, or one in every 1,744 of that population; 8,056 colored people out of 4,880,009, or one in every 605; and 8,728 foreign born out of 5,567,229, or one in every 637.

WOMAN'S RIGHT TO PRACTICE LAW.

The Myra Bradwell case has found an additional interest, in a separate opinion submitted by Justice Bradley, of the United States Supreme Bench, in which he is joined by Justice Field. The Supreme Court of Illinois had decided that Mrs. Myra Bradwell was not eligible to admission to practice law on account of her sex. It was held that only men were admitted to the bar under the practices of the Common Law, and that the Legislature of Illinois had not made any change in this respect. It had been ordered by the Legislature simply that no person should be entitled to practice in the Courts of Illinois without first obtaining a certificate of good character from a County Court and a license from two Justices of the Supreme Court. This was held to be no modification of the rules and precedents of the Common Law, but rather a committal of the right of practice into the hands of the Courts for determination according to the usages previously in vogue. If the Legislature had intended that women should be admitted to the bar in Illinois, contrary to the practices of the Common Law, it would have expressly stipulated as much. It was for this reason that the Supreme Court of Illinois denied Mrs. Bradwell's petition. Mrs. Bradwell then appealed to the United States Supreme Court, which affirmed the judgment of the Supreme Court of this State, holding that the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution does not authorize the Federal Government to interfere with the State Governments in regulating the affairs and prescribing the duties of citizens in matters belonging strictly to the State citizenship, and that the laws of Illinois in this particular case do not abridge any of the privileges and immunities of citizens of the United States. Justice Bradley concurs in this decision, but gives different reasons from those specified in the majority opinion of the Court.

It is evident from this separate opinion that Justices Bradley and Field cling to the old idea of woman's sphere in life, and believe it to be the duty of Government to sustain rather than alter the relations of the sexes as they have existed in past times. They evidently believe, also, that the ideas of the female progressionists are dangerous to the welfare of the family organization, and that they should be opposed at every step which overreaches the boundaries of woman's duties, as defined in the customs and practices of ages. They do not, on this account, oppose the effort to increase the number of avocations which women are adapted by nature to participate in, and to enlarge the scope of employment which will enable those who must work for their living to secure equal chances and fair remuneration. But this does not imply that woman should be admitted into every office and position, or that sex should cease to be a point of distinction in the division of this world's labor and duties. It is not every citizen, no matter what his age or condition may be, that is entitled to every calling which he would like to assume. There are various qualifications and disqualifications which act as recommendations or objections. Laws of nature should receive consideration, as well as peculiarities of education, accidents of birth, differences in language, character, and age. Nature has provided a special mission for woman. Her destiny, although she may occasionally miss it through no fault of her own, is that of a wife and a mother. The civil law has recognized this, and has shaped society so as to preserve the sanctity of the domestic circle, relieve women of the duties of public life, provide for their protection, hold husbands responsible for their support, and, in many other ways, it has been modeled on the distinct lines of duty which nature has marked out for the two sexes. Justice Bradley believes, therefore, that it is the duty of the civil authorities to regard the difference between the sexes as one of the conditions affecting the qualification or disqualification of persons for certain callings in life. He holds that public service is one of the avocations from which women should be barred, as they could not enter upon it without jeopardizing the fundamental relations of the married life, the duties of the domestic circle, the rearing of children, and the other important missions which woman must fill in the organization of society. Public service and the exactions of a profession like that of law, which is itself a *quasi* public service, involve duties and responsibilities which, if rightly performed, would leave them no time to care for their part of the world's progress and the world's good. Of course, there are women who will never assume the duties of womanhood, wifehood, and motherhood, and who might be admitted to callings in life where they would be useful, without detracting from the general responsibility and duty of the sex. But laws and customs cannot be based upon exceptional cases. They must follow nature and the experience of ages. The exceptional cases, like those of the male sex, must take care of themselves as best they may.

There was one point made by the Supreme Court of Illinois at the time of its decision in the Myra Bradwell case, and prominently brought out by Justice Bradley, which would not hold in this State under the later statutes and constructions. This is that a woman has no legal existence separate from her husband, and can make no contracts that shall be binding on her or him. This was held to be important in rendering a woman incompetent to perform the duties and assume the trusts of attorney and counselor-at-law. But it can no longer be cited in Illinois as a bar to woman in any] business or profession, as the statutory law now gives the wife title to her separate earnings and property, makes her separate estate liable for contracts which she has assumed, and gives her a separate recognition in the courts, which she did not have under the Common Law. Moreover, a late construction of this law by the Supreme Court of the State has released husbands from liability for debts that the wife may contract, as it was held that the law would otherwise be one-sided and unfair. The old principle of Common Law, which identified the wife with the husband in legal relations, has been set aside in Illinois, and cannot be urged as a disqualification for any pursuit. But the strong part of the decision yet remains, viz.: That the State has the right, under its police power, to determine certain qualifications for certain pursuits in life, and responsibilities in society, and that the sexual distinction in nature may be considered among other conditions affecting these qualifications. For the present, then, Mrs. Myra Bradwell, and other ambitious ladies, are shut out from practising law in the Illinois courts, and must content themselves with the pleadings, the demurrers, the replications, the arguments, charges, and verdicts of which domestic tribunals are apt to furnish a great abundance.

ANOTHER RAILROAD-BOND FIGHT.

The contest between the People and the Railroad Corporations is about to be intensified. Under the notorious and infamous act of the Legislature of 1869, the valuation of property for State taxes in 1868 was made a standard in all counties which had or might vote county bonds in aid of railroads; and it was provided that, in case the valuation for taxable purposes was increased beyond that of 1868, the proceeds of the tax upon this increase should be applied to the payment of these bonds. The increase of valuation over that of 1868 has not been very great—the tax resulting therefrom in 1871 amounting to only $95,000. The whole amount of those bonds outstanding was $13,593,958, bearing an average interest of over 8 per cent. But the State Auditor has given instructions that the assessment for 1873 shall be according to the full value; and, consequently, taking the valuation of 1868 as a one-fifth valuation of the property in those counties at this time, the tax collected for 1873 in those counties will be divided—20 per cent for the State Treasury, and 80 per cent for the bondholders. It is easy to understand how a tax of this proportion, levied annually upon the real and personal property of one-half the counties in Illinois, will rapidly constitute a fund for the redemption of these bonds, making them securities of the best character.

During the period of 1868-70, THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE warned the people of these counties and towns of the danger that threatened them; we warned them that the time of payment would certainly come, and that the bondholder would be unrelenting in his demand for interest and principal. The Constitutional Convention in 1870 put a stop to all such donations; and among the counties which hastened to mortgage themselves to aid a railroad was the small County of Kendall. This county has but nine townships; the majority of its population is in the towns of Fox, Kendall, and Oswego. Fox voted $14,000, Kendall $22,000, and Oswego $50,000. By the united vote of these towns the county was committed to an additional issue of $45,000, making an aggregate of $131,000. The bonds all bear 10 per cent interest, run twenty years, and were issued to the Ottawa, Oswego & Fox River Valley Railroad Company. The road is fifty-seven miles long, and extends from Streator to Fox River Junction. The Company, in addition to the $131,000 of bonds received from Kendall County, received from towns in Kane, LaSalle, and Marshall Counties, bonds to the amount of $323,000, or a total amount of local aid of $454,000. In addition to this, it issued its own bonds to the amount of $1,260,000, bearing 8 per cent interest, these bonds being secured by first mortgage on the road. This issue was in excess of $22,000 per mile. The Company, therefore, had the proceeds of $1,260,000 of its own bonds and $454,000 of county and town bonds. Its capital stock (unpaid) is probably not less than $2,000,000. The Directors then leased the road in perpetuity to the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad.

The people of Kendall County have taken this matter into consideration, and claim that the leasing of the road in perpetuity to the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company has vitiated the contract, or in some other way released them from paying the bonds or paying any more interest. Carrying this conclusion into effect, they have omitted to pay the interest, and now the bondholders have instituted suit upon the coupons to compel them to do so. We suppose that in the present state of public feeling the payment of interest will be stopped until this matter shall have been judicially settled, and perhaps longer. In the meantime, the other towns in the other counties, having an equal interest in the matter, will avail themselves of any defense that Kendall County may establish. This resistance to any further payment of interest on these railroad-aid bonds is not confined to Kendall County, but is showing itself in various parts of the State.

DANGERS OF THE BOTTLE.

There are few who have not an idea of the
perils that environ
The man that meddles with cold iron,
and there is a general understanding of the accidents by flood and field to all men. The criminal code is a long one; the catalogue of things that men must not do is forever on the increase, until the man who wants to keep out of the meshes of the law must, of necessity, be a man of good memory. The latest warning is to that class of men who buy their drinks by the bottle; who, instead of following the vulgar practice of going up to the bar and buying a drink, have a dozen or two of bottles filled with their favorite tipple sent home to their houses, to be enjoyed quietly and comfortably in the domestic circle. To these the Legislature of Illinois has given a solemn warning, the neglect of which will be visited with severe penalties.

The Story of the Bottle has been told very often by temperance lecturers, and it has been presented on the stage as a moral drama, played on alternate nights with "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room." The Legislature of Illinois, however, has not been moved in this instance by any consideration of exorcising the devil that is supposed to lurk in every bottle, tempting his victims to their own destruction; nor has it in this instance made any attempt to punish the sale of poisonous compounds, under the name of liquor, which are sold by the bottle. It has simply added to the criminal code that a man who buys a bottle of drink only buys the liquid, and that, if he attempts to use the bottle as his own property, he becomes a thief. The law provides that, when any manufacturer or dealer in ale, porter, beer, soda, or other beverage, who sells the same in casks, barrels, bottles, or boxes, shall file with the County Clerk a written description of the names and marks used by him upon these vessels, and publish the same in a newspaper, it shall thereafter be unlawful for any person, without the written consent of the original proprietor, to use either barrel, or bottle, for any purpose whatever, or to sell or buy the same, or to break or destroy them, and, upon conviction, shall be fined for every such offense. The law goes further, and provides that the using of such bottle, &c., in the manner indicated, or the possession of such bottle, &c., by a junk or other dealer, shall be *prima facie* evidence that such use or possession is unlawful, and any person, charged upon oath with this unlawful act, shall be arrested, and the Court shall "proceed to try such accused party as in cases of assault and battery."

All persons who buy their beverages by the barrel or bottle, in order to avoid the danger of being tried as in "a case of assault and battery," should hereafter first visit the County Clerk, and procure a list of all the marks and brands on file in that office, and if the barrels or bottles which he purchases have corresponding marks, he must be careful, after he has consumed the beverage, not to fill them again, nor to break them, nor to sell them, nor in any way violate the statute. The law is silent as to what a man may do with the empty bottle. There is no requirement to return it; nor can he give it away, or sell it, or break it; having once bought it he must, it seems, forever keep it, and if his purchases are extensive, he is apt, in time, to have a good stock on hand. The only escape which the law permits seems to be that, when he purchases a dozen bottles, he can, by paying an extra fee, get written permission to do what he pleases with them, in which case he can sell, making an assignment of his permission. We suppose a good customer can purchase a written permission, good for a whole year, at commutation rates. But it will be seen that buying beverages by the bottle is attended with serious dangers. The purchaser is bound to keep the bottle for all time. If he is a boarder he must carry it with him every time he moves. He can no more get rid of it than the fellow in the play could get rid of the "bottle imp;" for the man who throws an empty bottle out of the window must be tried as in a case of assault and battery. The Legislature was precisely ninety days framing this law. Committees without number tried their hand to fashion it, and the author of the bill, it is said, left Springfield, upon its passage, declaring that he had written his name in imperishable characters upon the great charter of human liberty.

FRENCH TRAITS—III.

BY PROF. WILLIAM MATHEWS, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

Now what do these facts indicate regarding the French mind? What are the qualities of the French people that render clearness a fundamental law with them of all good composition? We have in it, first, a proof of the genial, sympathetic, and communicative spirit of the nation. The French are an eminently social people, and their authors have always their readers directly before them. A German writes obscurely, because his happiness is in secluded rumination. A Frenchman always writes clearly, because his happiness is in social and intellectual intercourse. The first calls up shadowy dreams not less with his pen than with his pipe. The other is engaged in the commerce of thought in his study, not less than in the *salon*. Hence the superiority of the French in conversation and letter-writing, and in all the forms of literature where grace, sprightliness, and sportiveness are required. The ease, liveliness, brilliancy, and *naivete* of their familiar letters is confessed by the critics of every nation; and their "Historical Memoirs"—which are but another kind of familiar letters, addressed to society at large—surpass in number and excellence those of all other countries put together. The delicacy and keenness of French wit must strike every reader of their literature. Light, playful, brilliant—glancing as the sunbeam—its meaning can travel from one mind to another by the airy conveyance of an intonation, an interjection, or a word. Anglo-Saxon wit, in comparison, is ponderous and clumsy, reminding one of the elephant "wreathing his lithe proboscis;" and, indeed, one might as well attempt to catch the sunbeam, and shut it up in a box, as to express in Saxon-English the delicate, ethereal beauty of French wit or sentiment, which, expressible only by that tongue of polished steel, defies alike imitation and translation.

As the French are the wittiest of the European peoples, so there is none by whom wit is more keenly appreciated, or among whom it produces so prodigious effects. How many political events in France has a *bon mot* heralded! how many has it occasioned! Never was there a government in France that did not turn pale at a caricature, shudder at a political song, or tremble at an epigram. Lemercur says, in his address to the Academy, "The history of France is written by its song-makers;" and Chamfort wittily designates "the old old regime" as "an absolute monarchy tempered by epigrams." Hardly any man ever became famous in France without having a witticism of some kind attached to his reputation. Henry IV., it has been said, reigned by *bon mots*; and even Bonaparte could not dispense with them. A series of *bon mots*—begun by Voltaire, continued by Diderot, and systematized by Helvetius—destroyed the ancient religion, sapped the foundations of the throne, and changed the destinies of the monarchy which Louis XIV. imagined he had fixed for centuries.

It is the social nature of the French,—this intense power of sympathy,—which is the foundation not only of their virtues, but also of their most beautiful intellectual qualities, and of their unrivaled influence (at least till very recently), in Europe. What other nation has exhibited so constant and so vivid a sympathy for the struggles for freedom beyond its border, and in what other literature shall we find so expansive and ecumenical a genius, or so generous an appreciation of foreign ideas? Who will say that Guizot claims too much when he asserts that France is the focus, the centre of the civilization of Europe; that the best ideas and institutions of other countries, before they could become general, have had to undergo in France a new preparation, and thence start forth for the conquest of the world? Or who will accuse Demogeot of exaggeration when he declares that, though England started the eighteenth century on its literary career, it was from France that it received its most powerful and lasting impulse? That which among the English was scattered, he says, centered in France in a burning focus; a common aim gave to new ideas an irresistible power. Disciplined even in mutiny, the French philosophers, notwithstanding their bickerings, had in common one purpose, one method, one will; for France is everywhere one. "They gave to the cold speculations of Englishmen the fiery life of a rousing popular eloquence; the discreet and learned skepticism of Collins, Tindal, and Bolingbroke was sharpened by the biting sarcasm of Voltaire, and glowed with the burning theism of Rousseau. Newton left his sanctuary and came among us, thanks to the author of the 'Lettres Anglaises,' and of the 'Elements de Philosophie;' the frigid and didactic analysis of Locke felt cold and unpalatable after the spirit-stirring pages of 'Emile' and of the 'Contrat Social.' It seemed, indeed, as though an English idea could get a hearing in the world only after having found in France its European expression and its immortal form." De Maistre, who had profoundly studied the French character, shows in the "Soriees de St. Petersbourg," that there never existed a nation easier to deceive, harder to undeceive, or more powerful to deceive others. "Two peculiar characteristics," says he, addressing the French, "distinguish you from all the other peoples of the world,—the spirit of association and the spirit of proselytism. All your ideas are national and passionate to the core. The electric spark, running, like the lightning from which it comes, through a mass of men in communication, feebly represents the instantaneous, I had almost said thundering, invasion of a taste, of a system, of a passion among the French, who cannot live *isolated*. If you would but act upon yourselves, one might let you alone; but the passion, the necessity, the rage for acting upon others, is the most salient trait of your character. . . . Every people has its mission; such is yours. The slightest opinion which you launch upon Europe is a battering-ram propelled by 30,000,000 of men."

It is true that in the recent deplorable war France was the unjust aggressor; yet we need not fear to ask, in what other land would a war for a down-trodden and outraged people find so enthusiastic a support as from her? The national crimes of France are many and grievous, but, as Mr. Lecky remarks, "much will be forgiven her, because she has loved much." On the other hand, the Anglo-Saxon race, while it has been distinguished for its keen moral sense and its loyalty to duty, and while its sympathies for others have been momentarily roused even to a lofty pitch, has been, on the whole, hard, narrow, and unsympathetic. It engages in no crusades of philanthropy, no wars against oppressors, till it has taken up the slate and found that the expedition will "pay." Even in his private charities, John Bull never lets his feelings run away with his reason. In the midst of the most heart-rending narratives, according to Sydney Smith, he requires the day of the month, the year of our Lord, the name of the parish, and the countersign of three or four respectable householders. After these affecting circumstances, he can no longer hold out, but gives way to the kindness of his nature,—puffs, blubbers, and subscribes. In the management of his own affairs, the Englishman exhibits the grandest qualities of endurance, energy, and skill. His literature is rich, exalted, copious, and profound. The researches of his scientists exhaust the secrets of nature; his travelers scour the globe; his accumulations of wealth surpass the fabled hoards of the Roman patricians; and his countless fleets teach the world to stand in awe of his gigantic power. But in his judgments of other men, he is the narrowest of men. His eyes cannot pierce beyond the thick fogs which surround his island into the regions beyond. "Our country," acknowledges a late English writer, "is an island, and we despise the rest of Europe; our county is an island, and we despise the other shires; our parish is an island, with peculiar habits, modes, and institutions; our households are islands; and, to complete the whole, each stubborn, broad-shouldered, strong-backed Englishman is an island, surrounded by a misty, tumultuous sea of prejudices and hatreds, generally unapproachable, and at all times utterly repudiative of a permanent bridge."

The exquisite perspicuity of the French literature shows further that in the French mind the reasoning faculty predominates. Implicit believers in logic, anxious to sound all the depths, and to scale all the heights of human knowledge, the French are mortal foes to obscurity, and wage an unending war against all the powers of mental darkness. "The most subtle of analysts," says Sir James Stephen, "the Frenchman dissects his ideas into their component parts with a touch at once so delicate and so firm as almost to justify his exulting comparison of his own vocabulary with that of Athens. The most perspicuous of experimentalists, he explores with the keenest glance all the phenomena from which his conclusions are to be derived. The most precise of logicians, he reasons from such premises with the most undiscolored mental vision. The most aspiring of theorists, he fixes an eagle gaze on the highest eminences of thought, and passes from one mountain-top of speculation to another with a vigor and an ease peculiar to himself. And hence it has happened that the writers of France have become either the teachers or the interpreters of science and philosophy to the world at large; that their civil jurisprudence forms the most simple and comprehensive of all existing codes of law; and that their historians, their moralists, and their poets breathe freely in a transcendental atmosphere too rare and attenuated to sustain the intellectual life of grosser minds than theirs."

On the other hand, this logical structure of the French understanding, while it insures the highest clearness and luminousness of style, has led to that tendency to push every conclusion to its utmost consequences,—to that remorseless *Ergoisme*, as they have happily termed it,—which is so striking a feature in their intellectual character. The slaves of syllogism, they march with unflinching intrepidity to any consequence, however absurd, which seems to follow from what they regard as well established premises; while they reject any doctrine, however strongly it commends itself to their instincts and to the instincts of the race, if it cannot be demonstrated in mood and figure. Unfortunately, there are some ideas which cannot be expressed in terms perfectly transparent or unambiguous, because they relate to subjects beyond the range of human observation and of human experience. There are certain supersensuous notions and doctrines which command our implicit assent, but which cannot be explained with the clearness with which one can define material things, and the proofs of which cannot be adequately stated in syllogisms; yet these are condemned by the intellectual leaders of France as senseless and superstitious. Hence we find that, from Abelard to Montaigne, from Rabelais to Bayle and Voltaire, and from Voltaire to Renan, the acutest thinkers of that country have been skeptics; and this Pyrrhonism has permeated all classes, from the noble to the peasant. It is a striking fact that the French language has no such word as *spiritual*; while, on the other hand, *spirituel* and *esprit* express what the French deem the highest glory of the human mind. No highly civilized people of modern times have been so destitute of profound and unchangeable convictions as the French, and of this the popularity of their skeptical teachers has been both the effect and the cause. The French passion for logic is well illustrated by a comparison of Luther's method of reasoning compared with Calvin's. While the Teuton, though he fights the Romish doctrines to the extremity, yet pauses when confronted by conclusions at which his moral instincts are shocked, and, believing that the best-reasoned is not always the most reasonable doctrine, is content to be illogical rather than advocate doctrines from which his whole soul recoils, the Frenchman bows submissively to the decrees of his logic, and accepts unflinchingly any conclusion, however revolting, to which his premises conduct him. Closely connected with this logical habit of the French, is the dogmatism for which they are so notorious. No man, we are sure, who ever argued with a Frenchman, can fail to sympathize with Prof. Masson in his statement that it is hard to look on and see a Frenchman generalizing to the utmost of his national manner, when it breaks loose, without a longing to knock him down and put him in a strait-waistcoat. "There is such a confidence about him, such a systematizing rapidity, such an unhesitating sureness about things, where we Goths are clogged and restrained by traditional considerations, and a sense of difficulty and complexity! But there is something superb, nevertheless, in the speculative moments of a first-class French intellect."

The same qualities of mind which have rendered the French pre-eminent as logicians and rhetoricians have also made them pre-eminent as orators,—for what is true oratory but "ignited logic," or "reason permeated and made red-hot by passion?" The English historian, Hume, long ago acknowledged, with shame, that a French orator pleading for the restoration of a horse is more eloquent than the orators of Great Britain discussing the gravest interests of the nation in the Houses of Parliament. The debates of the French Assemblies, Parliaments, and States-General,—the eloges of her academies, the discourses of her Judges, the sermons of her Massillons, her Bossuets, and her Lacordaires,—nay, even the fiery declamations of her Revolutionary Clubs, her Mirabeaus, her Dantons, and her Robespierres,—all proclaim that, in every age and on every platform, her orators have been gifted with almost superhuman powers of rousing and swaying the crowds that have hung upon their lips.

The *Northwestern Advocate* has returned to its attack upon the editor of THE TRIBUNE, but still maintains an ominous silence so far as the *Times* is concerned. Come, Mr. *Advocate*, there is a shining mark for you; there is an editor to attack, if you want to do some lusty fighting; there is a corps of reporters and editorial writers who will not treat you with dignified contempt; and there is a business manager who will take assignation notices by the square yard, at the usual advertising rates. If the fight with THE TRIBUNE is a personal one, let the issue be clearly defined; if it is against vice in the abstract, let there be some of that vivacity imparted to it in which the *Times* is proficient.—*The Interior.*

The *Northwestern Advocate* is an untruthful paper. It belongs to the class of Scribes that flourished in the time of Christ, and of whom He said: Unless your righteousness exceed the righteousness of the Scribes, ye shall in nowise see the Kingdom of Heaven.

QUEENS OF THE KITCHEN.

BY MARGARET F. BUCHANAN.

All the labor to be done by man and women should be equitably divided between the sexes, in order to subject both to the least physical exhaustion in its performance, and in order to equalize wages. Neither of these objects can be accomplished unless each sex does the work for which it is most fitted.

The proposition will scarcely be debated that work under shelter is best adapted to women. But as there is more work to be done under shelter than the feminine working population can do, what kinds of sheltered work ought women, as a rule, to prefer? Classified generally, work for women is found in stores, in shops, in school-houses, and in dwelling-houses. Toward which of these should the mass of working women aggregate?

The answer must take into account moral safety, physical exhaustion, and wages.

The houses of prostitution are largely recruited from the shops and the stores. Fanny Hyde is but the type of her class. In manufacturing and selling establishments, flocks of young girls are at the mercy of men who may be upright, or who may be scoundrels. Until the number of women skilled in art becomes greater, enabling them to take the places of men as under-superintendents of departments, this evil will not be remedied. Women do not permit younger ones of their sex to be exposed to moral death. It was McLaughlin's mistress who saved the two little girls hidden in that monster's den. A woman who has spent thirty-five or forty years in the world, or whose power of observation at an earlier age is acute, will not merely avert the destruction of younger women, but she will avert temptation from them. She knows that the theological doctrine of temptation as a means of greater grace, it is not expedient for young girls in quasi-public employment practically to accept. She agrees with that early English poet who said:

> In part she is to blame who hath been tried:
> He comes too near, who comes to be denied.

To offer temptation to a young girl is to rob her modesty of its blush. So long as girls in manufacturing establishments cannot, because of the inferiority of women as artificers, be preserved from this kind of danger, it is manifest that they should seek a class of labor in which temptation will not so severely beset them. In dwelling-houses they have all the advantages of store employment, few of its disadvantages, and the very great advantage of a woman as a mistress.

Into the moral question, wages enter, also. Girls of average intelligence in stores are paid less than domestics. They are expected to eke out enough to carry them along by stealing the balance they ought to be paid; they must steal only as much as the proprietor expects to lose in that way, and not enough to lead to their detection. Looking at a pretty girl-clerk behind a dry-goods counter, attired like a fashionable young lady, one knows that she cannot honestly pay her board and dress herself on $5 and $8 a week. The downward career of many a Chicago cyprian began when she accepted from a false friend the balance that was necessary for her subsistence, and which she could not earn and dared not steal. As a dining-room girl in a private family, the girl-clerk need not dress so much, is given her board as well as her wages, is hedged in by domestic decorum, and will have no desire to steal. There are exceptional establishments in Chicago concerning which these statements are not true. The girls are fairly paid, and petty dishonesty is not considered a necessity. But the number of these establishments is very small.

Physically, a woman is far better off doing housework than any other kind of work whatever. It is a delightful combination of the mental, the moral, and the physical. To be a good cook should gratify the ambition of the most intellectual of women. The most delicately accomplished feminine graduate in chemistry may find luxurious toil in combining natural and secondary properties for the production of a palate feast. Then would she indeed make

> Sweet food of sweetly-uttered knowledge!

She who carries off a prize for a dramatic and metrical analysis of the Choeptori of Æschylus, will not forget, while washing the china, that ambrosia was feminine; and she will recall, with a smile of classical delight, that when Venus quarreled with Proserpine for the possession of the beautiful child Adonis, each of them wanted him for a kitchen errand-boy, and that when Venus, too late to save his life, turned his blood into flowers, she merely contemplated bouquets for the next banquet, and sagittate leaves to garnish a dish.

Housework is admirably calculated to preserve a robust woman, and to strengthen one who is weak. An hour in the laundry is better than a vial of iron. For women not obliged to support herself, housework is a duty. What one of the five thousand girl-clerks in the stores of Chicago would not rather make beds, wait on table, and help a cook, than stand behind a public board nine hours a day, without mental occupation, without physical relief, standing until the weary limbs are ready to totter; standing to be stared at by the vile and the virtuous; standing like a galley-slave, for whom no stool is furnished; standing nine hours a day, for eight dollars a week? Housework is easier than running sewing-machines, or making dresses. It is easier than teaching; and, while engaged in its lighter forms, a young lady may find more time for mental culture than teachers do, judging by what they themselves say, and by the spasmodic demand of scatter-brained theorists, who want them "examined" every year or so, to see how much they have forgotten that they cannot remember. Housework is the natural physical occupation of all women. To women alone it should be confided. The domestic labor market should be shut to men; and a single instance of righteous monopoly be thus supplied to the observation of the farmers. It is not only women's right, but it is their duty, to hold exclusive possession of the kitchen and the dining-room. It gives them a great power. Upon the administration of the kitchen hangs a world of weal or woe. An innumerable train of diseases is concealed in the side-board. Not bodily diseases merely, but hypochondria and hysterics, and their blue and stunted offspring. A ladle is the mightiest sceptre on earth. Had Josephine been a good cook, the most notorious scandal in history might have remained untold. Derangements of the nerve plexuses and of the ganglia of the viscera have produced divorces and overturned empires.

It is a fact that women earn better wages in domestic service than the average wages paid to women in all other employments. The truth of this will be at once understood when it is remembered that women in all other employments have to pay, out of their weekly stipend, for their board and washing, both of which are furnished in domestic service. The female clerk and the female teacher are the worst-paid women employes.

If it be admitted, then, that housework, better than any other form of physical labor, is suitable for women, mentally, morally, and in pecuniary profit, why is it that the mass of workingwomen shrink away from it into other less suitable and less profitable employments?

The answer lies in the narrowness and meanness of women's character, as it has been made by tradition and by education. It is not "respectable" to be a domestic.

And why is it not respectable? Is not honest labor honorable? In what does the "respectability" of labor consist? In virtue and intelligence, or in—what? In what?

When women learn to look at this female-labor question with common sense, there will be less trouble in households and more domestic peace, for the servants will be intelligent and respected. When women as a class acquire the faculty of considering labor in the abstract, independently of all ideas of sex and caste, men will begin to doubt that woman is merely "nature's agreeable blunder."

THE CHURCH.

The New St. John's Episcopal Church.

Dean Stanley and the Late Bishop McIlvaine.

Programme of Services in the Churches To-Day.

Episcopal and Roman Catholic Calendar.

A Variety of Miscellaneous Religious News.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Among the many new church buildings erected in this city, one of the most imposing will be the new St. John's Episcopal, on Ashland avenue, near Union Park. The cost, including the lot, which is 113x154 feet, will be $150,000. The work began in September, 1870, and the basement was ready for occupancy in March, 1872. The upper part is inclosed and will be completed as early as possible. Among its prominent architectural features will be an "open-work" spire 260 feet high and made of stone, on the southeast corner of the building. There will also be a south and an east window of unusually large dimensions, and more imposing than anything of the kind in the city. The audience-room will have five entrances, and will be arranged to seat the congregation as near the pulpit as possible, with the organ in the gallery facing the great south window. The walls are of stone, and in the shape of a cross, 100x130 feet. The church was organized in the winter of 1856. The first rector was the Rev. Dr. H. N. Bishop, from Kenosha, a native of Ohio, and a graduate of Kenyon College. He resigned on account of ill health in June, 1868, and died in Paris, Aug. 31, the same year. He was succeeded by the present rector, the Rev. Dr. H. N. Powers, who was called from Davenport, Iowa, where he was President of Griswold College. His theological education was received in New York City. Dr. Powers' labors in this parish have been remarkably successful, and he is regarded by all as an excellent pastor and an able divine.

The first church building erected by the Society was on the corner of Lake street and St. John's place, north of Union Park, in 1856. The dimensions were 30x65 feet. It was enlarged in 1857, 1863, and 1865, the last giving a seating capacity of 800, which was occupied until the completion of the basement of the present new building. Among the prominent members of the parish are: Job Carpenter (Senior Warden), C. H. Jordan, Dr. C. M. Fitch, G. S. Hubbard, Jr., S. Johnston, J. H. Williams, J. A. Sleeper, Henry N. Holden, Richard Potts, David B. Lyman, H. Curtis, S. J. Walker, C. E. Leonard, F. A. Bryan, E. Maynard, C. E. Crandall, H. M. Huguin, J. D. Weber, Fred. Dow, Edward James, C. H. Atkins, George W. Newcomb, D. S. Thompson, A. E. Leavenworth, E. W. Evans, E. S. Bacon, and others.

AN OLD-COUNTRY EPISCOPALIAN SAYS IT'S "ALL A MUDDLE" TO HIM.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In yesterday's TRIBUNE the following from a London (Eng.) correspondent, writing on the 19th of last month, appears under the heading, New York: "The body of Bishop McIlvaine arrived in this city on the 12th, and was immediately taken to Westminster Abbey, it being the first time that the remains of an American Bishop have rested, even for a few days, in the burial-place of England's honored dead. The Rev. Mr. Stanley, the Dean of Westminster, was an acquaintance of Bishop McIlvaine, and to show his respect for the deceased arranged for the special funeral service of the 18th." In this act of Dean Stanley's we see ample proof of the assertion that the Latitudinarian Dean and the Calvinistic Bishop were personal friends, in spite of the "great gulf" intervening between their theological views. Now, sir, I knew the deceased Bishop. I have heard him preach often, and have read more than one of his numerous books, and some of my children have passed under his episcopal palm in going through the rite of confirmation. In brief, and to sum up all my knowledge of the deceased ecclesiastic, I will simply remark that he was, to speak theologically, eminently *Calvinistic*. Now, if the "plan of salvation" as propounded by the Bishop, and which I have heard from his own lips, time and again, be the only true one, then, contrary to the injunctions of the Apostles Paul and John, he was not justified in being on friendly terms with a gentleman, however learned and amiable, who is, and has long been, denounced by all "Evangelicals" in England and in this country as one who preaches "Another Gospel." I beg to refer your patient readers to the following texts: Rom. 16, 17; 2d Thes., 3, 6; Titus, 3, 10; and 2d John, verse 10. Any American Episcopalian, who has had an opportunity of seeing the London (Eng.) *Record*, the organ of the Evangelicals, any time during the last dozen years or so, knows that what I say as to the theological *status* of Dean Stanley, in the estimation of the Evangelicals, is correct, and that is, that he is *a dangerous heretic*, and so are all "broad" churchmen.

Let no one suppose that I intend to asperse the character of the late Bishop—not at all; but what I wonder at is, that men who, from the pulpit, cease not to warn others of the danger of being on intimate terms with men of false religious *opinions*, should themselves cultivate the acquaintance and friendship of leaders of schism. Dean Stanley is, undoubtedly, at the head of a large and increasing party in the Church of England—a party who repudiate "verbal inspiration," and who qualify, almost to neutralization, those theological opinions which Bishop McIlvaine, in common with all Evangelical clergymen, has taught as the only doctrines to be believed for the saving of the soul.

The inconsistency of the Bishop's warning, and his own recklessness in maintaining a close friendship for an arch-heretic, and that through a series of years, only proved to me that the good and learned Bishop was better than his creed; and this reflection forces me to the belief that the apostolic injunctions referred to above are, in great measure, inapplicable to the state of society in the nineteenth century. Further, our Bishops themselves being witnesses, I feel myself at liberty to class most of the so-called fundamental *doctrines*, necessary to be believed for the saving of the soul as merely *opinions*, and I shall venture, in future, when I hear the "drum ecclesiastic" sound forth warnings against the "deceivers of these last days," and the awful doom awaiting unbelievers, to say "doubtful," my friend, for we are all of yesterday, and know nothing. Mr. Editor, if clergymen, and Christian men and women generally, will combine to elevate the morals, and promote the physical comfort and intellectual advancement of the masses, instead of building extravagantly costly churches in which "the beauty and fashion" of the "set" to which the buildings respectively belong may display themselves, we shall soon see signs of a nearer approach to the Millennial day of glory than are at present apparent. My faith in opinions as saving truths is gone; so that a good man will, henceforth, be to me the true "Christian," whether he believes in Chist's divinity or not. LXII.

THE RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPERS

of the city are nearly all now located in their new, more spacious, and permanent quarters in the business-centre of the metropolis. The *Advance* came first, removing to the new *Advance* Building, No. 107 Fifth avenue. The *New Covenant* has just gone into its new, once its old, quarters, No. 144 Madison street, and now comes the *Interior*, which has just gone from No. 151 West Washington street to the new McCormick Block, on the corner of Randolph and Dearborn streets, in which building will also, hereafter, be found the headquarters of the Presbyterian Ministerial Association. The *Standard*, which is yet away down-town, expects to remove to a more eligible locality very soon. The *Western Catholic* and *Advent Times* are still on the West Side.

NOTES.

Bishop Foster, who officiated at the dedication of the Grace Methodist Church last Sunday, says that in no American city have the interests of the Methodists been so widely administered as in Chicago. The churches have been located, property acquired, and funds created and expended by men who have done their work on business principles, and as though the issues were their individual own. The plans have been broad and prophetic, and money has been most economically expended.

The management of the Y. M. C. A. has been somewhat changed recently. The new administration is perfecting plans for more effective mission work. The office of the Association will not be removed, as heretofore reported, but will remain at No. 97 West Randolph street.

The parents and teachers of the Church of the Redeemer recently gave an entertainment for the benefit of the Sabbath school in the vestry of the church, which was a grand success. During the absence of the Rev. Mr. Dennis, Dr. Bridge has charge of the school, which is large and prosperous.

The pulpit of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, recently vacated by the Rev. Dr. Robert Patterson, is now being ably filled by the Rev. Spencer L. Finney, from Princeton, N. J.

Eighteen additional members were received into the North Star Baptist Church last Sunday.

The Rev. W. A. Gay, of Winnebago, has accepted a unanimous call to the Breckinridge Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Union Park and Lincoln Park Congregational Churches received twenty-three accessions last Sunday.

The Rev. J. Post, of Milwaukee, has become a resident of Chicago.

The new Presbyterian Church at Maywood, being the first church edifice erected in the place, was dedicated last Thursday evening, the Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge, Prof. F. L. Patton, and others, officiating. The building is a neat frame, capable of seating 300 persons, and cost $7,000.

The Rev. J. O. Peck, late of Springfield, Mass., and recently appointed pastor of Centenary M. E. Church, has been persuaded to deliver his entertaining lecture, "Pluck versus Good Luck," Tuesday evening, May 20, under the auspices of the Library Association of his church.

D. L. Moody will sail for Europe on the 10th of June.

AT DIXON TO-DAY.

A letter to private parties from the Rev. R. C. Sickels, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Dixon, states that but three persons connected with his congregation were drowned in the catastrophe last Sunday. There are six large and flourishing congregations in Dixon, representing the Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal, Lutheran, Presbyterian, and Catholic denominations. There will be religious services in each of these churches this morning in reference to the great calamity. The pastors will not abate their efforts in the revival work, but expect to labor more assiduously than ever in that direction. This is a solemn Sunday in Dixon.

SERVICES TO-DAY.

EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. Charles E. Cheney will preach in Christ Church, corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-fourth street, morning and evening. Morning subject: "The Testimony of a Skeptic to the Divinity of Christ." Evening subject: "Gallio."

Trinity Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-second street, the Rev. R. Sullivan, Rector. Services morning and evening. Morning subject: "The World's Conqueror." Evening subject: "The Soul Past Feeling."

St. John's Church, the Rev. H. N. Powers, Rector. Morning and evening services as usual. Morning subject: "The Dixon Horror." Evening subject: "Lessons from the Life and Character of Chief-Justice Chase."

All Saints' Church, corner of North Carpenter and Fourth streets, the Rev. H. G. Perry, Rector. Services morning and evening as usual.

Church of the Atonement, corner of Robey and West Washington streets, the Rev. H. C. Kinney, Rector. Communion at 8 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30 a. m. Evening prayer at 7:30 p. m.

The Rev. Samuel Edson, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, will preach morning and evening at Riverside.

The Rev. Clinton Locke will officiate in Grace Church morning and evening.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Grace Church, Chicago University. The Rev. W. H. Blackburn will preach morning and evening.

The Rev. Spencer L. Finney will preach at the Jefferson Park Church morning and evening.

The Rev. A. E. Kittredge will preach morning and evening at the Third Church. Evening subject, "The burden-bearers."

The Rev. J. T. Matthews will preach morning and evening at the Peoria Street Chapel of the Third Church, corner of Jackson street.

Prof. Swing will preach at McVicker's Theatre in the morning at 10:45.

Reunion Church, Mitchell street, near Throop. The Rev. J. H. Walter will preach morning and evening.

UNITARIAN.

Church of the Messiah, Martine's Hall. The Rev. R. Laird Collier will preach in the morning at 10:45. No evening service.

The Rev. E. M. Whitney will preach morning and evening at the Third Unitarian Church, as usual.

The Rev. C. W. Wendte will preach at 11 a. m. at the Fourth Unitarian Church, corner of Prairie avenue and Thirtieth street. No evening service.

Unity Church, Oak Park. The Rev. J. O. M. Hewitt, pastor, will preach in the morning on "The Evidence of a Future Life of Conscious Selfhood."

The corner-stone of the new church of the Messiah will be laid on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-third street.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Plymouth Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-sixth street. Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, the Rev. W. A. Bartlett.

New England Church, corner of White and Dearborn streets. Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, the Rev. L. T. Chamberlain.

Union Park Church, the Rev. C. D. Helmer, pastor. The Rev. Joseph Haven will preach in the morning and the Rev. E. P. Goodwin in the evening.

UNIVERSALIST.

St. Paul's Church, corner of Wabash avenue and Peck court. The Rev. Dr. Ryder will preach in the morning upon the late bridge disaster in Dixon.

METHODIST.

Centenary Church, the Rev. J. O. Peck, pastor. Services morning and evening as usual.

Wabash Avenue Church, corner of Fourteenth street. The Rev. J. L. G. McKeown will preach in the morning on "A Little Sermon to Little People," and in the evening to young men.

First Church, corner of Clark and Washington streets. Services morning and evening.

Michigan Avenue Church, corner of Thirty-second street, the Rev. R. D. Sheppard, pastor. Morning and evening services as usual.

Reuben Street Church, near Milwaukee avenue. Preaching in the lecture-room by the Rev. W. F. Stewart.

Trinity Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-fourth street. Preaching in the morning by the pastor; in the evening by the Rev. E. McChesney, of New Bedford, Mass.

BAPTIST.

First Church, Wabash avenue, South of Hubbard court, the Rev. W. W. Everts, pastor. The pastor will preach in the morning. B. F. Jacobs will conduct a Gospel meeting in the evening.

Indiana Avenue Chapel, corner of Thirtieth street. The Rev. Dr. Mitchell will preach in the morning, and the Rev. W. W. Everts in the evening.

Union Park Church, corner of West Washington and Paulina streets. Preaching morning and evening by the Rev. Florence McCarthy. Evening subject, "What I Know About the Presbyterians."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Rev. B. Fisk, of Grand Rapids, will supply the desk at Murray Chapel, morning and evening.

The Rev. F. Richards will preach morning and evening at the English Evangelical Lutheran Church, corner of Dearborn and Erie streets, this morning.

The Rev. A. X. Shoemaker will preach morning and evening at the Church of God, corner of Warren avenue and Robey street.

The Christadelphians will meet for worship in the hall, corner of Lake and Desplaines streets, at 10:30 o'clock this morning.

Elder Miles Grant will preach in Advent Christian Chapel, on Green street, near Madison, morning and evening.

The Rev. A. D. Gulick will preach morning and evening at the American Reformed Church, on West Washington street, near Ann.

The Rev. Thomas Wilson will lecture this evening before the Brethren of One Faith in the hall, corner of Wood and West Lake streets, on "The Reward of the Righteous, Where Will it Be, in Heaven or on Earth."

The Chicago Progressive Lyceum meets at Grow's Hall, No. 517 West Madison street, at 1 p. m.

Elder D. R. and Mrs. Mansfield will preach in Mission Hall, No. 619 West Lake street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

The Rev. C. Day Noble will preach to the Second Swedenborgian Society in the Plymouth Congregational Church, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, on "The Mythology of the Bible."

First Society of Spiritualists. Services at No. 99 West Randolph street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

May 11—Fourth Sunday after Easter.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

May 11—Fourth Sunday after Easter.
May 12—SS. Nereus, Achilleus, Domitilla, and Pancratius, MM.
May 13—St. Isidore, B. C. D.
May 14—St. Leo. P. C. D.; St. Boniface, M.
May 15—St. Monica, W.
May 16—St. Waldus, B. C.
May 17—St. Paschal Baylon, C.

ELSEWHERE.

The Palestine exploration parties, English and American, are fairly at their work.

A Protestant missionary in the island of Tahiti writes encouragingly of religious movements there.

The students of Andover Seminary are to have the benefit of a number of lectures from the Rev. Dr. Woolsey.

Tobacco, says the *Observer*, is eschewed by some of the clergy, while others are chewing and smoking it.

The Sunday-school workers of Bloomington, Ill., hold Union Teachers' Meetings once a month.

A Nashville minister has cards distributed in the pews of his church with the inscription, "Free seats and free salvation."

Galion, O., is said to have more fine churches and fewer Christians than any other place of its size in the State.

Ten million one hundred and fifty-four thousand pounds represents the annual sum required to sustain the Church of England.

The faithful Catholics of Belgium have sent $10,000 in gold to the Holy Father during the month of March.

The Rev. Mr. Gerritt, a Congregational minister of Stoddard, has been ordained an Episcopal minister in Keene, N. H.

A church's prosperity, mentioned in an Eastern paper last week, consisted in the erection of sixteen sheds for the shelter of teams.

Seventy-two per cent of the written and published books offered the Sunday-School Library Committee of the American Unitarian Association were rejected.

The Rev. Mrs. Van Cott has returned to New England and speaks of wonderful triumphs of grace she has witnessed in the West. Her ordination to the ministry still lingers.

It is stated that Mr. Astor has presented to Trinity Church, New York, two golden candle-sticks nine feet high. The candle-sticks are appendages to Ritualistic worship.

There is a revival in progress in Cape May, such as has not been enjoyed for many years. The whole community has been stirred, and the various churches are receiving large accessions.

The well-known Libby Prison, in Richmond, Va., has been transformed into a Sunday-school room, and is also used for a house of worship.

The Presbytery of Philadelphia has requested the General Assembly to submit an amendment inserting "rotary Eldership" in the Constitution to a vote of the Presbyteries.

A Methodist clergyman who applied to an Eastern Conference for employment was turned away with the answer that the pulpits were all filled. He was advised by a well-meaning brother to "go West."

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has formally decided—reversing the decision of a lower court—that the exercises of a Sunday-school do not come under the legal definition of "divine service."

A correspondent of the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, writing from Jerusalem, says that the Catholic, Armenian, and Greek clergy of that city are just now in a state of great anxiety, owing to premonitions of coming persecution.

The corner-stone recently laid for the new American church in Rome, by the Rev. Mr. Nevin, is really as well as figuratively an American corner-stone, having been sent from Dr. Nevin's former parish, in Bethlehem, Pa.

Among the curious requests received by the Fulton street, New York, prayer-meeting is: "Pray that our pastor may be removed from us. He has broken up our little band, and we are a scattered flock."

They say that when the hour of death drew near to the late Bishop McIlvaine, he asked his friend, Dr. Carus, to offer prayer. When asked if he desired the form of the Prayer-Book to be used, he replied, "No, make the prayer yourself."

Every year the Orthodox Friends come nearer to the Evangelical brotherhood in form, ceremony, and practice. It is quite common now to carpet the floors and cushion the seats of the meeting-house.

Several times during the present meeting of the Legislatures of New Jersey and New York, in the absence of the Chaplains, the daily sessions have been opened with prayer by members of their respective Houses, at the request of the presiding officer.

The Clergymen's Mutual Insurance League of the Episcopal Church, now numbers 1,018 members. The members pledge themselves simply to pay two dollars each to the family or heirs of any member who dies. The heirs of the last deceased member therefore received $2,035.

Father Gavazzi, writing of the recent dastardly attempt of some Jesuits to blow up his place of worship at Rome during service, states that had the shell been better sealed the slaughter would have been terrific, as the room was crowded to suffocation.

The Rev. J. M. Jameson, formerly of Ohio, writes that the Methodists have no church edifice in Idaho Territory. He recently preached in the United States Court-room in Idaho City to a crowded congregation, who pledged themselves to support a minister if one could be sent to them.

The "Rev." Olympia Brown has committed herself in marriage to Mr. John Willis, "in obedience," suggests the *Congregationalist*, "to the conceived spirit of the apostolic precept that a Bishop ought to be the wife of one husband."

There are eight kinds of kisses mentioned in the Scripture. The kiss of salutation (1 Sam. xx., 41); of valediction (Ruth i., 9); of reconciliation (2 Sam. xiv., 33); of subjection (Ps. ii., 12); of approbation (Prov. xxiv., 26); of treachery (Matt. xxiv., 49); of affection (Gen. xxix., 13); of holy charity (1 Thess. v., 26).

The Brooklyn Tabernacle Fair, with the masquerade marriage performed by Mr. Talmage, is outdone by a masked ball somewhere on the Pacific Coast, at which young ladies appeared as orange girls and Cleopatras, gypsies, and Greek goddesses, Rachel at the well, and Hebes in Olympus; and all for the advancement of religion and the payment of a church debt.

The Rev. Dr. Lovick Pierce, of Macon, Ga., is one of the oldest clergymen in active service, having reached his 88th birthday on March 24 last, after sixty-eight years in the ministry of the Methodist Church. He says that he has only recently learned how to preach, and that age has rendered more clear and distinct his vision of religious truths.

The call for a mass meeting of Spiritualists of America, to take place in Cincinnati, beginning May 23, is numerously signed by men and women from all parts of the country. The object of the gathering is to consider the question of more thorough organization, the eradication of public prejudice, and the presentation of higher religious claims.

The Boston *Congregationalist* tells the English *Independent* that there is a very general impression in this country that English Congregationalists are, to a considerable extent, doctrinally "lax" in regard to the doctrine of the future punishment of the wicked. Although it hopes it may not be true, still it thinks that there has been a wide departure from the ancient ways in England in that regard.

In answer to the false but often repeated charges that foreign missionaries accomplish little or nothing, it is well to lay some emphasis on the fact that the results in the foreign field for the past ten years have yielded more converts, in proportion to the labor expended, than the home field; about 300,000 souls have renounced heathenism during that time. The largest church in the world, numbering 4,500 members, is in Hilo, on the Island of Hawaii, not yet fifty years removed from the most debased savagism.

The New York *Tribune* states that great efforts are making by influential Episcopalians in Massachusetts to choose as the Bishop of that diocese the Rev. Dr Dix, of Trinity Church of this city. Letters addressed by members of the standing committee to Bishop Neely, of Maine, Bishop Bissell, of Vermont, and others, have elicited for these gentlemen testimonials to the eminent fitness for the position possessed by our distinguished fellow-citizen which cannot fail to produce a strong influence in his favor. If Dr. Dix should be chosen, Massachusetts will, three times in succession, have paid us the compliment of selecting her chief minister from our parish churches.

At the Northwestern Convention of the Episcopal Church, held in Cleveland last week, it was determined to increase its missionary work at least 50 per cent during the coming year, and also to carry out the recommendation of Bishop Bedell, that the new work of the Convention should be as far as possible in the direction of assistance to church building. A resolution was also passed strongly disapproving the interpolation in the church service of any prayers other than those found in the Prayer-Book; and the inviting or permitting persons who have not received Episcopal ordination to officiate as ministers in any office in any of the churches.

Speaking of the expense of New York City choirs, the *Evening Post* says that more money is spent in that city on choirs than in any other city of the world, not excepting even London or Paris. The tariff of salaries has been greatly enhanced of late. A few years ago $1,000 was considered a very large stipend for an organist, while $500 to $800 easily satisfied the most exacting soprano. Now, however, there are a dozen or more organists who receive from $2,500 to $3,000 a year, and the average soprano thinks herself but poorly remunerated with $1,000. One lady of eminence in the musical profession recently declined the offer of a $5,000 salary from one of our principal churches.

The bark of Peter has ridden out a good many spells of nasty weather in its time; perhaps it will ride out this one, as well. But the outlook is decidedly squally. Here is a leading Italian newspaper, the *Diritto*, printing articles on democracy in religion, in which it urges the Government to borrow a leaf from recent Swiss legislation, and bring in a law enabling the people in each parish to elect their priest, and making their vote the *sine qua non* of his installation. The *Diritto* insists that this is the next logical step in the path upon which European statesmanship has now fully entered, and cites as a precedent the case of the Maronites of Mount Lebanon, who are in communion with the Roman See and recognized by it as Catholic Christians, and who yet have always retained and exercised the right of electing their pastors.

The Evangelical Alliance, which is to meet in New York the coming October, promises to be the greatest ecclesiastical gathering yet witnessed in this country. Between 500 and 1,000 delegates from Europe and the East are expected to be present. The British Isles, Germany, France, Spain, Russia, Scandinavia, Italy, the Netherlands, India, China, Australia, British North America, South and Central America, and our own country will be represented in the Conference by such men as Tischendorf, Van Oosterzee, Hoffman, Cairns, Dr. Dorner, William Arthur, Ring, Bishop Simpson, Dr. Warren, of Boston, Dr. Vincent, of New York, representatives from the Southern States, and probably, though it is not yet certain, Dollinger, Hyacinthe, and such representative men of the Catholic-reform movement. The topics to be discussed are: Christian Union, Christianity and Infidelity, Christian Life, Protestantism and Romanism, Christianity and Civil Government, Foreign and Domestic Missions, Christianity and Social Evils, Sunday-Schools, etc. A report on the state of religion in each country represented in the conference will also be made.

Fashionable Christianity in London is growing to be very amusing. People are now invited to prayer-meetings precisely as they are invited to a social soiree, or an evening party. The Newcastle *Chronicle* prints, with the exception of names, dates, and places, the following transcript of a card which it has received: "Mr. and Miss —— propose (D. V.) to hold a Bible-reading on ——, evening, at 7½ o'clock, when the company of friends is requested. Subject: Rev. xi. Reading from 7½ to 9½. Morning dress." Under such a prescription as to costume, one can faintly imagine the consternation which might ensue if a guest should arrive in a business coat or an afternoon gown. It also suggests the possibility that evening and, perhaps, even fancy dresses, may yet be allowed at prayer-meetings. A writer in the *Broad Churchman* also states that he recently got a card of invitation, which, as far as the body of it was concerned, might have applied to a dance or a card party, but in the corner were the characters "Tea and P." After a long study he discovered that the cabalistic sign stood for Tea and Prayers. He went, and when he found them handing Bibles round on a tray, like refreshments, he left disgusted, without waiting for the Tea or the Prayers.

CLOUDS.

I saw a cloudlet, yester-eve,
Paled on a fulgent ray,—
God's swansdown in God's azure poised
God's golden thread its stay.

Heaped in the East, to dizzy height,
Dark'ning the Evening's red,
A mural front of inky mist
Scowled o'er the Day's deathbed.

The cloudlet lost its anchoring
And sailed in beauty free,
To meet its wrath-cowled kin arrayed
Beyond the ether-sea.

Alas! in half-an-hour it loomed
A jagged merlon high
Upon the buttressed battlements
That fortified the sky.

Gone was its snowy buoyancy,—
Fierce was its craggy form;
It even threw a pall athwart
The ramparts of the storm.

I have seen joyous human hearts
Lose every loving trait,
And cloak themselves, till Death did come,
In umbral scorn and hate.

JOHN McGOVERN.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

The reinstatement of the drama on the boards at McVicker's will be signalized by the appearance of the favorite actor, Edwin Adams, who opens to-morrow evening as *Raphael* in "The Marble Heart; or, the Sculptor's Dream," a character in which he is without a rival on the American stage. This will be the bill for Monday and Tuesday evenings, the cast of characters being as follows:

CHARACTERS IN THE DREAM.

Phidias, the Sculptor	Edwin Adams
Alcibiades, the General	M. J. Pendleton
Georgias, a rich citizen of Athens	W. H. Power
Diogenes, the cynic philosopher	James O'Neil
Strabon, a slave	Nell Grey
Thea (Statues)	Mary Myers
Aspasia (Statues)	Ida Vell
Lais (Statues)	Carrie Bray
Phryne (Statues)	Jennie Bray

CHARACTERS IN THE DRAMA.

Raphael Duchalet	Edwin Adams
Ferdinand Volage	James O'Neil
Mons. Veaudore	W. H. Power
Viscount Chateaumargeaux	Ed. Barry
Lord Merton	F. Ellison
Fred DeCourcy	M. J. Pendleton
John	F. Mosely
Mademoiselle Marke	Octavia Allen
Clementine	Emma Marble
Mariette	Julia Burrington
Fedora	Josie Martin
Julie	Carrie Bray
Marie	Mary Myers
Madame Duchalet	Clara Stoneall

The rare old comedy of "Wild Oats" will be presented on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, with Mr. Adams in his matchless and delightful impersonation of the role of *Rover*. The remaining parts will be taken by the best members of the company, including Mr. O'Neil, Mr. Pierce, Mr. Barry, Mr. Power, Mr. Pendleton, Mrs. Allen, and Mrs. Myers. Mr. Adams' great specialty, "Enoch Arden," is in course of active preparation, and will soon be produced.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

Owing to the extraordinary success which has attended the production of "Risks" at Hooley's Theatre during the past week, which has witnessed a continuation of very large and fashionable audiences in all sorts of weather, and in spite of strong counter attractions, the piece will remain on the boards this week. It has undergone the most marked improvement at the hands of the author and of the company since its initiatory performance, and is now one of the most thoroughly pleasing and entertaining plays among the long list of successes at Hooley's. We do not remember to have seen a modern play in which a nicer degree of skill has been shown by the author in the blending of the serious and humorous—the relief of sentimental and melancholy situations by the introduction of the comedy element. Just as the audience are beginning to experience tearful tendencies on account of the sorrows of *Bella* and her friends, pops in the irrepressible life insurance agent in the person of Dillon, and sets everybody to laughing all the more heartily from the fact that they were getting ready to cry a moment before. The characters of especial excellence, both as drawn by the author and portrayed by the actors, are those sustained by Miss O'Connor, Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Soggs. The same might be said of Mrs. Maeder, if she would impart a more sympathetic tinge to her impersonation, and of Mr. Blaisdell, but for his limited stock of natural sentiment and his meagre introduction of judicious byplay. The play is nicely endowed in scenic effects. Nothing more realistic and elaborate has been produced in Chicago than the superb scene representing the *Varney* villa. We notice Mr. Hunneman in the chair of the orchestra conductor. This gives assurance of some choice and popular music.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The regular dramatic season at the Academy of Music closed last evening by a complimentary benefit to Manager Gardiner, tendered to him by many of our leading citizens as an earnest of their appreciation of his liberality and enterprise as an amusement caterer, and his genial, attractive qualities as a gentleman. No one will dispute that he richly deserved the testimonial on both accounts. The house was literally jammed with a small portion of his many friends. The entertainment provided was "The Streets of New York," which was effectively rendered by the ladies and gentlemen of the Academy company, assisted by a number of volunteer artists.

This week the Academy is to be held by the company from Mr. Josh Hart's Theatre Comique, New York, which includes the well-known performers Harrigan and Hart, Miss Jennie Hughes, Miss Kittie O'Neil, Frank Kerns, John Queen, and many others. Burlesque, drama, farce, minstrelsy, pantomime, character songs, dancing, etc., will be the nature of the entertainment, the quality of which is amply assured by the known ability and strength of the Theatre Comique combination. The usual Wednesday and Saturday matinee performances will be given.

AIKEN'S THEATRE.

The celebrated San Francisco Minstrels, one of the oldest and best-known parties in the burnt-cork line, are to occupy the stage at Aiken's Theatre this week. The organization includes, among others, the great "end men" and comedians, Billy Birch and Charley Backus; Ricardo, who will be remembered as a male prima donna of extraordinary vocal peculiarities; a fine quartette, consisting of D. S. Wambold, C. S. Fredericks, Beaumont Read, and J. Norris; Johnson and Powers, the popular song and dance artists; and Mullaly's fine orchestra. The programme contains, in the first part, ballads by Fredericks, Wambold, and Read, with comic ditties by Birch and Backus, and a roaring finale, and in the second part, "Let Me Be," by Johnson and Powers; a ballad by Beaumont Read; "The Meeting of Stanley and Livingstone," by Billy Birch and Charley Backus; "Burlesque Prima Donna," by Ricardo; "The Alabama Twins," by Johnson and Powers; a flute solo by Mr. Withers; and "The Merry Wives of Windsor," by Backus, Birch, Ricardo, Gibbons, Johnson, and Powers.

Next week, Laura Keene and her Comedy Combination are to play an engagement at Aiken's.

GLOBE THEATRE.

Miss Charlotte Stanley, a lady who has achieved high standing on the Eastern stage, is to play an engagement at the Globe Theatre this week, appearing in a new sensational drama entitled "Crime; or, Secrets of City Life." She comes well recommended by the New York press.

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE.

The Kitty Blanchard Burlesque Combination remains another week, continuing the performance of the bright extravaganza "Bad Dickey." Miss Katie Mahew, a strong favorite in Chicago, makes her first appearance to-morrow evening. New songs and dances will be introduced throughout the performance of "Bad Dickey." Mr. McKee Rankin will also appear each evening in a favorite farce.

A WORTHY PROJECT.

With that sympathy and generosity which so strongly characterize the histrionic profession, the members of Mr. Hooley's company desire to get up a farewell benefit for Mr. Charles H. Wilson, one of the oldest and best known of Chicago actors, inasmuch as he has played in every theatre built in this city since 1850. He has been seriously ill for some time past, and is about to retire from the stage. Mr. Hooley has kindly tendered the use of the theatre for the occasion, and it is probable that the benefit performance will be arranged to take place at an early day.

FOREPAUGH'S GREAT SHOW.

Adam Forepaugh's Mammoth Aggregation, consisting of five immense pavilions, is to exhibit this week in Chicago, for the first four days on the corner of Madison and Elizabeth streets, and on Friday and Saturday on the corner of State and Twenty-second streets. From what the public know of Adam Forepaugh as a showman in the past, as a man whom it may be truthfully said that he gives the largest and best show that travels, and who, to a greater extent than any one else in the business, advertises what he shows and shows what he advertises, no risk is incurred in saying that this will be the great show of the season in Chicago. Everybody remembers the splendid combination of amusing and instructive features exhibited here last season by Mr. Forepaugh, who, while in Chicago, sustained a severe loss in the death of the world-renowned elephant, Romeo. The place thus made vacant has been supplied by another fine specimen of elephantine greatness, christened Romeo, Jr. In fact, as we learn by the flattering and enthusiastic comments of the press of Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Pittsburgh, "His Majesty, Adam, the First Among Showmen," has completely eclipsed all his former efforts, and for the season of 1873 has built up a positively stupendous organization. It now comprises two menageries, filled with the rarest and finest specimens of the animal kingdom; two museums, in which are found a vast collection of wonderful works of art and mechanism; and, last but not least in excellence or interest, a first-class circus made up of some of the world's greatest performers. In a word, the show of 1873 is vastly superior in every respect to that of 1872, and when we have said that, the strongest possible guarantee is given. A street pageant, containing the five great shows, will traverse our principal thoroughfares. It will be a sight well worth seeing.

GENERAL GOSSIP.

Mr. Macready was the original *Virginius*, *Caius Gracchus*, and *William Tell*.

Signor Blitz has sailed for Europe, leaving the sleight-of-hand business to thirty-two men of the same name.

A "popular and moral theatre" is to be started at Berlin. It sometimes happens that the moral theatre is not popular, and the popular theatre not moral.

Mr. Sothern has appeared with great success as *Squire Chuckles*, in a play entitled "The Squire's Last Shilling," written by Henry J. Byron, and performed last week at Wallack's Theatre.

An actor named Vance recently visited an Indianapolis editor, struck him across the face with his cane, and tried to fire a pistol, which wouldn't go off. The actor did, however, as soon as the editor got hold of a chair.

Miss Emma Falkner, a young and handsome actress connected with a Vienna theatre, recently quarreled with her lover, a banker, took strychnine in his presence, and died in great torture.

The Lord Mayor of London has consented to take the chair at the next annual banquet for the benefit of the Royal General Theatrical Fund, which will be celebrated the first week in June next.

At a theatre in the town of West Hartford, England, there has been produced a play, founded upon a recent local murder, in which the principal actor—a woman—achieves success because she is "the very image of the murderer!" This is dramatic realism for you.

Madame Celeste has again returned to the stage, this time in Liverpool. Miss "Edith Gray," a young actress who has met with much success in the provincial cities of England, is said to be a daughter of Celeste. She will appear as *Juliet* at the Haymarket Theatre, London, soon.

"The Winter's Tale" has been revived with much excellence of detail at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and the production has received warm approval from the public. The cast is good. Madame Janauschek is the *Hermione*, Milnes Levick the *Leontes*, Mr. Vining Bowers the *Autolycus*, and Mr. W. A. Chapman the *Clown*.

The New York *Star*, speaking of Mr. Fechter's first appearance at the Grand Opera-House, says: "Down to the fourth act the Fechter version of 'Monte Cristo' is about as stupid as the 20th chapter of Exodus, the revised statutes, or Tilton's Life of the Modern Demosthenes." Comparing this with some of the laudatory notices of the play in the other New York papers, it is reasonable to suspect that the *Star* man is prejudiced.

Ristori is expected in England at an early period of the present season. She brings to that country a new drama, written for her by the author of "Elizabetto Regina d'Inghilterra," a play in which she produced a profound impression. The name of the new drama is "Mary Antoinette," and it is said that her impersonation of the unfortunate Queen is surpassingly beyond even her former efforts.

Sothern and Fechter go to Long Branch this summer; so do Edwin Booth and Lester Wallack, who have cottages there. The sea seems to have great attractions for the theatrical profession; nearly all the stars in this direction go to Long Branch except Charlotte Cushman, who, with a yearning for the ocean, goes to Newport. Somebody whispers at our side, "Perhaps actors like to watch the playing of the surf."

A Kansas City Peeping Tom, who got a ladder, after the ballet, and peeped over the scenes to see with his own eyes how the fairies transformed themselves into humans again, was detected by one of the damsels and "soused" with a bucket of dirty water. And then the actors, and supes, and property men, and everybody kicked and pounded him, and thrust him out into outer darkness, and now he is opposed to the drama on moral grounds.

The sensation at Niblo's is the performance of Lulu, the female gymnast. Lulu is a splendid acrobatic artist, and performs some remarkably daring acts upon her aerial trapeze and platform; but the great feat, that of bounding suddenly into the air from the stage to the platform, and her triple somersault from the bar to the net, fairly electrifies the audience. Notwithstanding the fact that some powerful machinery is used to give the performer an impetus, the bound is wonderful for its originality and the daring of its execution.

Miss Neilson will succeed Boucicault at Booth's Theatre on the 12th of May, appearing as Amy Robsart, in a drama founded on "Kenilworth." The piece is to be presented with magnificent scenery. This will be Mr. Edwin Booth's last effort, for the present, as a manager. When the career of "Kenilworth" terminates, Mr. Junius Brutus Booth will enter upon his term of management of this theatre, which is to extend over a period of five years. The engagement made by Mr. Edwin Booth with Mr. Jefferson is to continue in force, and that comedian will open the new season.

The Shakspeare Library authorities, London, have raised a fund to procure all procurable copies of the first, second, and third folio editions of Shakspeare. The collection contains a copy of the fourth folio, by Messrs. Henry Sotheran & Co.; of the fac-simile of the first folio, by Howard Staunton; of an original quarto, "Henry V." (1608), and other volumes, by J. O. Halliwell; of Boydell's splendid folio Shakspeare, by the late James Hunt; of Knight's Pictorial Shakspeare, by the Birmingham Book Club; of the Shakspeare Society's publications, by Sebastian Evan; of memorials of the tercentenary, by Samuel Whitfield, and one of Halliwell's magnificent folio edition.

This from the *Arcadian*, concerning the rights of managers: "Most theatrical people remember the case wherein Mr. Booth was sued for refusing admittance to two purchasers of tickets. The case came to no conclusion, although it was one of much interest to the whole community. Mr. Daly has avoided all chance of trouble by printing upon his tickets words which gives him the power to withdraw them upon repayment of their price. The plan has worked well, but we could wish that there were some law upon the subject, so that managers could be certain as to their rights. It may, however, be some satisfaction for them to know that several of the most prominent lawyers in this city are agreed upon the point that a theatre is so far private that admission to it can be legally refused to any one whose presence would be in *any manner* objectionable, and, furthermore, that neither Congress nor Legislature can over-ride this right."

During Passion week, in Paris, the Odeon produced Massenet's sacred play, "Mary Magdalen," a realistic piece of the old type. The stage effect was, however, marred by some devout people who went to the rehearsal, and being shocked at the bald treatment of the legend on which the drama is founded, wrote to the Prefect of Police, imploring him to withdraw the license which M. Jules Simon had granted to the author. They did not obtain all they wanted, the Prefect only consenting to suppress the stage accessories and costumes, which he thought profanely theatrical. M. Massenet endeavored to supply the effect by issuing with gratuitous libretti a colored picture of the artists as they would have appeared but for police interference. The choruses came upon the stage in deep mourning.

DODGING THE COLORED ELEMENT.

The St. Louis *Republican* explains as follows the dodge resorted to in Vicksburg to shut out colored people from attending public amusements:

The utter futility of endeavoring to hoist the colored people of this country into social equality with their white neighbors is amusingly illustrated by a device adopted by theatrical managers and other caterers to the amusement-going population of Mississippi, where the most exacting social rights enactments are in force. The colored people won't and can't support the places of amusement and the traveling shows, and the whites will of course go where no negro is permitted between the wind and their nobility, and so amusement managers have stopped selling tickets to their entertainments, and exhibit only to invited guests. The form of admission ticket adopted is somewhat as follows:

CARD OF INVITATION. —— Section...... Row...... Seat......

VICKSBURG, Miss., March —, 1873.
M——
You are respectfully invited to witness (to-night) the Private entertainment of Marshall & Co.'s ROYAL JAPANESE TROUPE, under the management of the Vicksburg Dramatic Association. To defray expenses, you are expected to contribute $1. To secure admittance this ticket must be presented and delivered at the door of the Theatre by the person to whom it is addressed.
For the Dramatic Association.

TICKETS NOT TRANSFERABLE.

The announcement has already been made that Wilkie Collins has dramatized his latest novel, "The New Magdalen," and transferred the right for the production of the play in the United States to Miss Carlotta LeClercq. Other writers, however, it is understood, have been busily at work on "versions" of the novel, and of them Mr. Collins seems to have been forewarned, for in a letter recently received by Miss LeClercq from him, he says:

If you are threatened with competition on the part of the stealers of plays, let the public know that I have reserved scenes and effects for the author's own dramatic version, which are not to be found in the novel. I finished the play before I finished the published story. While the prologue and the first act follow that published story closely, the second act (at the end) departs from it altogether, and contains an entirely new situation. The third, and last, act also presents scenes and effects which have been purposely altered and varied in the novel. Thanks to these precautions, the thieves who may plunder me successfully at the beginning of the story will be quite unable to snatch the latter half of it. The one complete version of "The New Magdalen" to be seen in America is the version which I have confided to your care.

WILKIE COLLINS.
London, April 19, 1873.

It is probable that Miss LeClercq will appear in this drama at Niblo's Garden, New York, and at the Academy of Music in this city.

MUSICAL.

The brief season of five performances of Italian opera at McVicker's, under the direction of Mr. Maretzek, closed yesterday afternoon with "The Daughter of the Regiment," with Mme. Lucca in the title role. A detailed notice of this performance is deferred. The season in general has been a very decided success, artistically and pecuniarily. The audiences have been large, with the exception of a single evening, and at two or three of the performances the house was uncomfortably crowded. The operas have been "Faust," with Mme. Lucca; "Martha," with Miss Kellogg; "Mignon" and "Don Giovanni" with both prime donne; and "The Daughter of the Regiment," with Mme. Lucca. The most serious objection to the season was that, with but one exception, no opera was presented in which Mme. Lucca had not already appeared before the Chicago public. The operas of "L'Africaine," "The Huguenots," and "Der Freyschuetz," hold a prominent place in this lady's repertory, and it would have been gratifying if one or more of them had been presented. The main reason why this was not the case is to be found in Mr. Maretzek's desire that the accessories of his operas should be complete and satisfactory, and he feared that this was impossible in the present season. Fortunately, the pleasure of seeing Mme. Lucca in a wide range of operas is only deferred, and not lost. It is probable that she will return to Chicago some time during October.

It is definitely arranged that Mme. Lucca shall spend another year in America. Although the lady is announced in an extended list of operatic stars to appear in London during the summer season, she will not return to Europe. She will spend the summer months among the mountains in absolute rest, and resume, under Mr. Maretzek's management, in the fall season. Mr. Maretzek will retain M. Jamet and Signor Vizzani in his company, and will add a new tenor, a new prima donna, and a new contralto, thus strengthening his organization for the coming season. Mme. Lucca has made a deep impression on the Chicago musical public, which will welcome her back at all times with a glad and enthusiastic reception.

Mr. Max Strakosch will also be in the field next season with an Italian opera troupe of much pretension. The leading feature will be in the person of Mlle. Nilsson, whose appearance in opera will be particularly gratifying to the Chicago public, as she did not appear in this city in the operatic tour of her second year in America. During that time Chicago had no house for operas, and was pretty busily engaged with more serious business. The details of Mr. Strakosch's Italian season have not yet been fully announced, but he promises a first-class company, with Arditi, the celebrated composer, as the leader of his orchestra.

The Maretzek troupe take a special train to-day for Milwaukee, where a short season of operatic performances will be given. The general season will end with a week's performances in New York City.

LOCAL MUSICAL NOTES.

Mr. Frank G. Rohner and his excellent quartette will give their second grand concert at St. Mary's Church, on Sunday evening, May 18.

The following is the programme for this afternoon's concert at the North Side Turner Hall, which occurs at 3 o'clock:

1.	Soldier's March	Piefke
2.	Overture to "Turandot"	Lachner
3.	Paraphrase—"Agathe"	C. Bath
4.	Potpourri—"The Opera-Glass"	Diethe
5.	Overture in C	Carl Heineman
6.	Cavatina from the opera of "The Ring," conducted by composer	Carl Heineman
7.	"Pizzacato" Polka	Strauss
8.	Waltz—"Feske Geister"	Strauss
9.	Potpourri—From "Preciosa"	Weber
10.	Quadrille—"Concordia"	Gungl

The programme for the Vorwaerts' Turner Hall concert, which also occurs at 3 o'clock this afternoon, is as follows:

1.	March—"Souvenir de Paris"	Bilse
2.	Overture—"Prometheus"	Beethoven
3.	Waltz—"My Life is Love and Joy"	Strauss
4.	Potpourri—"Robert L'Diable"	Meyerbeer
5.	Cavatina—"Barber of Seville"	Rossini
6.	"The Post"—Fantasie for cornet	Schaeffer
7.	Overture—"Norma"	Bellini
8.	Finale from "Lohengrin"	Wagner
9.	"Amazon" Quadrille	Budick

"THE VOX HUMANA"

is the title of a new musical journal of attractive character, published by George Woods & Co., of Cambridgeport, Mass., the second number of which is received, with the following contents:

Not to be played much till 1900; Poetry—Geraldine; The Voice; To Composers and Others; Mr. Lang's Concerts; Local Music; "Sixteen Foot Tone"; Where 's the Difference?; An Evening with the Apollo Club; Poetry—My Mistress' Boots; Decidedly Novel; Paganini; Seeing the Form of Music; Our Choirs—No. 2; How Touching!; The Temple Quartette; Easter Music in Boston; Music—"O Bless the Lord, My Soul!"; Gerty's Glove, Resting Place; Our Music; Rev. Henry Ward Beecher on Organists; A German Organ; What They Say of Us.

MUSICAL NOTES.

They have a colored opera troupe in Washington, D. C.

Tamberlik's opera company has just been disbanded.

Rubinstein goes to Europe, May 24. His American tour has been very profitable.

Max Strakosch sailed for Europe last week. He will return about Aug. 15, and two weeks later Miss Nilsson will arrive.

It will take four entire evenings to produce Wagner's new opera, "The King of the Niebelungen," which is to appear next year.

Miss Graziella Ridgway, the soprano of Ole Bull's concert troupe, has been engaged by the choir of Trinity Church, New Haven.

At a concert lately given at Milan, Messrs. Shakspeare and Byron appeared, the former as a pianist, the latter as a singer. This is certainly a curious combination of names.

Wieniawski will form a concert troupe, and start on a Western tour to extend as far as San Francisco. The "Rubinstein Concert Troupe," which first included Rubinstein, Wieniawski, Liebhart, and Ormeny, has been disbanded.

David Laurie, of Glasgow, has just sold to a distinguished musical amateur in Edinburgh a magnificent Cremona violin, known as the "Sancy Stradvarius," for the large sum of £350. The date of the violin is 1713, and it is in perfect preservation.

M. Maurice Strakosch has purchased the exclusive right to perform Verdi's "Aida" in the United States. He has engaged M. Maurel, the baritone, who will receive 12,000 francs a month. The costumes for the opera will cost, we understand, 50,000 francs.

Handel's "Messiah" is about to be performed under the very nose of the infidel Turk, in Istamboul itself. This march of musical Christianity, however, does not proceed at the instance of the Turk himself. The English residents in Constantinople are organizing the performance.

"Viola Pisani," the new opera by Perelli, founded on Bulwer's story of "Zanoni," and recently produced at the Scala, Milan, was a dismal failure. Campanini took part in it; but his voice was husky and uncertain, though in "Lohengrin," a few days before, he had sung with great purity.

Rubinstein, playing in Albany the other night, stopped in the middle of a piece, remarking, "What do the stupid people mean by their everlasting running about? It is quite impossible to play." He then rose, bowed, and left the platform, to which he refused to return to play.

The *Journal des Debats* tells a good story of Rossini. On the death of Meyerbeer, his nephew, M. Beer, composed a requiem, which he submitted to Rossini. The Swan of Pesaro returned the production to its author, with the remark, "Your requiem will do; but it would have been far better that you should have died, and that your uncle should have composed one for you."

A number of admirers of the great tenor Mario have formed a fund, the interest of which is to be devoted to a Mario Scholarship for young tenors at the Conservatoire de Musique. Mario, being touched by this compliment, has presented the founders two original full-size paintings, one of himself as Don Juan, the other of Giulia Grisi as Donna Anna.

The musical critic of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* says that "Miss Kellogg is, in every tissue, an American girl. She is this in her delicate beauty; her lithe, yet perfect form; her tiny, snow-white hand and Arab foot;" and the New York *Commercial Advertiser* adds: "Her Arab foot has often been remarked, but it never seemed to us so thoroughly American as her Ionic nose, her Sardinian chin, or her bewitching French mannerisms.'

The new singers introduced thus far at Covent Garden have not been successful. Madame Bulli-Paoli, Mlle. d'Angeri, and Mlle. Fosse are severely criticised by the leading musical authorities. Mlle. Albani is apparently the best of Mr. Gye's prime donne so far, and M. Faure is the only male artist who has made a sensation. At Drury Lane the basso Medini has made an excellent impression, appearing for the first time as the *Duke* in "Lucrezia Borgia."

The fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of Strauss' orchestra was celebrated on the 6th of April, at Vienna, by the two sons, Johann and Eduard. In 1823 the father, Johann, performed his first composition in an orchestra composed of eighteen musicians—a number subsequently raised to thirty. He died in 1849, and his eldest son, Johann, further augmented the band by twelve performers. In 1853 Joseph, the second son, took command of the orchestra in association with Eduard; and, on his death, in 1870, Eduard succeeded to the sole charge of a band now numbering forty-seven.

Clara Louise Kellogg is likely to have a pretty formidable rival in the person of her namesake, Fanny J. Kellogg, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, a singer of considerable note, who is said to possess a fine soprano voice, brilliant and flexible in execution, and, at the same time, rich and full on the lower and middle notes. We learn from a reliable source that she has been offered a fine salary, and the position of leading soprano in one of our wealthy and aristocratic churches, which she declined, in order to continue her musical studies in Boston, and finally in Europe.

Some benevolent ladies residing at Nice recently organized a musical service at the Church of St. John the Baptist for the benefit of a charity. When the anthem was finished and the collectors had made their rounds, sudden noises, and afterwards cries of fire, were heard. A scene of indescribable confusion ensued; the women screamed and rushed to the altar for protection, and a band of thieves, who had caused the alarm, threw themselves on the affrighted crowd, seized the money collected, the watches, chains, shawls, and jewelry of the ladies, and made their escape before any gendarmes could arrive.

At the Grand Opera, Paris, during a late representation of the first act of "Le Prophete," a spectator in the stalls seemed very ill indeed, his head rolling about on his shoulders. His neighbor, believing him to be suffering from an attack of apoplexy, loudly called for help, shaking him violently all the while. The performance is interrupted, the actors stand still upon the stage, and the emotion of all is indescribable. A crowd of police agents and soldiers rush into the stalls, when suddenly the gentleman, cause of all the tumult, gets up and furiously exclaims, "What! am I not allowed to sleep in peace?" After a roar of laughter from the audience, this eccentric individual was left unmolested, and the opera was continued without further interruption.

A correspondent at Vienna writes that the operatic season has been most brilliantly successful, Mme. Patti having attracted most crowded and enthusiastic audiences. The gifted prima donna has sung already in "La Traviata," "La Sonnambula," "I Puritani," "Il Trovatore," "Lucia," and "Rigoletto," and each night the receipts have been over £1,000. The Emperor and the Archduchess Gisella honored the first performance of "I Puritani" with their presence, and on each occasion innumerable bouquets and frequent recalls amply proved the genuine success achieved by the artist. Mme. Patti has also sung in a grand concert for the Concordia, a society for the relief of poor journalists, the receipts realized amounting to £1,200.

The London *Daily News* of April 28 has the following notice of the appearance of the favorite American tenor in "Maritana" as produced at the Gaiety Theatre: "A novelty in Saturday's cast of the opera was the appearance of Mr. W. Castle, the American tenor, who made so good an impression on his debut, and afterwards at the Monday Popular Concerts. This gentleman's success as a concert singer was fully equaled by that which he obtained on Saturday as the representative of *Don Cæsar de Bazan*; in which character his qualities of voice and style were displayed with great effect in several instances, particularly in the martial song, "Yes, let me like a soldier fall"—the second verse repeated; the cavatina, "There is a flower that bloometh," attended with a like result; and in various concerted pieces."

The Abbe Liszt has re-entered secular life by playing at a concert at Pesth given for the benefit of his friend, Robert Franz. The Imperial family were present, and a lively scene followed their departure at the close of the concert. The audience, in their mad eagerness to preserve some memento of the composer, stormed the platform, and endeavored to seize and carry away whatever relic they could lay hands on. A flower from his button-hole, a scrap from his music-book, a lock of his hair, a button, a trowser-strap, his shirt-collar, any personal souvenir was roughly clutched and borne away by the enraptured public. Happily, the police arrived just as they were about to drag off Liszt's boots and break up the grand piano for relics. Liszt is said to have shed tears as his private effects disappeared piecemeal. He thinks of retiring again to monastic life, for the world is far too exciting for him, he says.

Verdi, the *idolo adorato* of his countrymen, has just been the recipient of an extraordinary demonstration from the Neapolitans upon the reproduction of "L'Aida" at the San Carlo, and the production of a quartette, the first in this peculiar style, by the great maestro. The promoter of this step in a new direction is said to be the violinist Pinto, who, in conversation with Verdi (after having taken part in one of Beethoven's quartettes), said to him: 'Maestro, we always play the classic quartetti of the German masters. Why not write one yourself? Write it here in Naples, that the world may know what wondrous inspiration comes from our glorious sky.' Verdi made no reply; but a few days after, a half-dozen friends were invited to his hotel, where were assembled the Pintos, violinists; Salvatore, viola; and Giarritiello, violoncello. Verdi replied to the questions of the uninitiated, "We're to have a bit of music all to ourselves, but don't go to sleep." The quartette was executed in the best style, Verdi directing, and proved worthy the greatest of modern Italian masters.

The Cairo correspondent of the *American Register* gives a glowing account of the benefit given to Madame Parepa-Rosa at the Viceregal Theatre on the 25th ult. There is a large colony of Greeks in that city, and Madame Parepa-Rosa's father being a Greek, they united with the Americans and English in doing honor to the cantatrice. The subscribers presented Madame Parepa-Rosa with a magnificent Egyptian necklace and a pair of earrings. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity of accommodation, every seat having been disposed of several days previous at an exorbitant price. The performance was a continuous ovation, the stage being covered with bouquets every time she appeared. Besides the gifts already mentioned, she received presents to the amount of between 80,000 and 90,000 francs from the Viceroy, the Crown Prince, the Princess Said, the wife of the late Viceroy, the Princess Tussun Pasha, and other ladies of the Court. The articles given consisted of a large diamond bracelet, a black enameled locket with an immense diamond in the centre, a turquoise and diamond ring, a turquoise and diamond locket, a gold Arabic bracelet, a watch chain of scarabees, very old and valuable, a watch with monogram set in diamonds, &c.

A Naples letter to the Boston *Advertiser* says: "Old Lauro Rossi, Director of the College of Music, and, I believe, Brignoli's instructor when he was a pupil there, pleaded for him, and an arrangement was made at San Carlo. The subscribers were privately requested to make the best of him as a Neapolitan who had made a position for himself in the United States. So the boxes treated him kindly enough, and applauded an aria which he introduced in the third act. But the general public would not be stilled, and the opera worried itself to an end in the midst of hisses and a storm of the indescribably derisive hoo-ooh's which an Italian audience is sure to pour out upon lackadaisical sentimentality or weak inefficiency. It is but fair to say, however, that the violent disapprobation which followed the great *terzetto* was not all for Brignoli's feebleness, but that the roughness and negligence of the other singers helped to provoke the wrath of the pit. Two nights were quite sufficient to prove that Brignoli had best 'take up his connections,' as they say at Harvard, and he very discreetly retired from any further trial of the patience of his fellow-citizens, whose comments in the lobbies and cafes were too severely sarcastic for me to repeat here. Never a great singer or a good declaimer, he seemed to me to have fallen off greatly in all but circumference, since I heard him last, and his attempt to find acceptance with the most exacting audience of San Carlo, in my opinion, falls but little short of temerity."

GENERAL NOTICE.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that application has been made to the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company for the reissue of the following certificates of stock, the originals having been lost, mislaid, or destroyed: [illegible]
Feb. 21, 1872, No. [illegible] shares.
Feb. [illegible], No. [illegible]
[illegible]

SETTLING.

The Manifold Miseries of the Process.

Troubles with Plumbers, Stove-Men, Scrub-Women, Etc., Etc.

Evocation of the Spirit of Conjugal Infelicity.

Medical Bickering, Ecclesiastical Proselyting, Social Boring, and the Deuce to Pay Generally.

Having moved, and taken possession of your new house, found all your chattels more or less battered by the journey, then the

PROCESS OF SETTLING

commences. During the first month, most of your thoughts are occupied with the constant recurrence of unsuspected disagreeables connected with the lovely house that looked so charming when "distance lent enchantment." However, though rats roam at will; roaches advance in squadrons, brigades, entire armies; the sewers exhale an odor suggestive of charnel-houses; and you find your next-door neighbor has a babe, like a cherub that eternally doth cry, especially at night,—still, this is by no means the worst of it. The day after you arrive, you drag yourself from your improvised bed, that has been made up anywhere. It must, perforce, be at an early hour, for cleaning is to be done, and the scrub-women at $2 a day will be sure to be on hand before breakfast.

From the brief view you had taken the night previously, you see that

THE LAST TENANT

is by no means all out yet. There will have to be a forcible eviction, upon your part, of several loads of him. Your landlord has promised to put your house in perfect order, and plumbers, painters, and other mechanics are at work removing some of that last resident. You scrub him up from your floor by tubsfull, carry him out from furnace and grates by hodsfull, scrape him off the kitchen-sink in disgustingly dirty quantities, and finally carry him out of the yard by cart-loads. It takes a regiment of men and women to do this. You wonder how any one could be so outrageously dirty, and you begin to think that you never shall get rid of him. When you believe he is all out, he starts up from some new place, and you begin to feel haunted. You seem to hear the same dismal shout of "Nevermore" with which Poe's Raven woke unhappy memories; but, unlike that uncanny bird, he is not content to remain in one place, but is spread all over, from Mansard to basement,—not thinly, either, but with unctuous thickness.

You insist upon having him evacuate entirely, however, and put yourself at the head of the exterminating army, until, completely worn out, you determine to give a few orders ahead and

REST A HALF-HOUR.

You know you need it, and you find the softest lounge, and determine upon a brief space of recuperation. How luxurious it feels; and, satisfied that, if it is to be perfect rest, you must rid yourself of all thoughts of your surroundings, you do so. This is the brief calm before the storm which shall sweep like a hurricane through the house, completing the work of renovation. You banish all care. You are deaf to the many sounds of discord that jar upon the harmony you fain would induce. You will not hear the scolding scrub-women, the swearing mechanics, nor the squabbling children. The cushions never felt so soft. You have thrust aside every tormenting interrogation of conscience or necessity, and are in as vacuous and inane a state as is desirable to make of that half-hour a medicine to weary mind and body. You are just slipping away from the present into that border-land of dreams, when a rap comes at the door. You start up, but will not hear. A second one, and still you are deaf. A third, and the door opens, and "Please, ma'am,

THE PLUMBERS ARE DOWN STAIRS,

and would you speak to them about the range?" Down you go. You are a victim of those peripatetic hot-water arrangements that make of Chicago only an overgrown village. You have brought yours with you, but found the last tenant had not removed his, but wanted to sell. You have tried it, and, by dint of making up a new fire every half hour, have succeeded in warming, to that condition of tepidity which Paul decried, about a pint of water. Scrub-women have been frantic, and the last tenant was not amenable to cold baths. He required scalding water and abundant detergents to remove him. You have sent for the plumbers,—for your peripatetic cook-stove, with water-back, will at least keep fire enough to heat water. They disappoint you until just the moment when you have found you must rest. Then they come. Realizing the situation, you go to meet them, and they cut the water off altogether. Scrub-women, irate, cannot work, and must be paid. Plumbers leave. They are accommodating, like those described by Dudley Warner. Find that they will not return until the next day. No chance of any dinner, so you send the women off, and think now you will try to rest again. Your room-door is scarcely closed when a voice with a rich brogue shrieks up the stair-case, "Shure, mem, and

IT'S THE STOVE-MAN

is afther wantin' ye's." Down you go. He has come to set the pipe,—that not being plumbers' work. You tell him it cannot be done until they are through, but beg him to come the next day, as they will finish in the morning. A third attempt; and this time it is a query about old bottles and iron, which anybody might answer, and would at any other time but in the present state of demoralization, when it is of course referred to you. Your reputation for amiability, we fear, is in danger at this crisis. Then the painters are sorry to disturb you, but would like to know where you wish them to go next. The man comes to turn on the gas, which he had forgotten or neglected the previous day, so that you have been subjected to all sorts of improvised lights. Next, the man to measure the rooms for the new carpets.

Now, surely, you may

SNATCH THAT "FORTY WINKS."

You are again just about reaching the haven of your desires,—in fact, are dreaming that you are under the Falls of Niagara, and some one is shooting you in the head with red-hot bullets,—when you awake with a start, to realize that the plumbers have unexpectedly come back, and have turned on the water. Some one has left the facet open in the bath-room; the tub is overflowing; there is some surreptitious leak; and your bullets were the drops which were falling on your face, while the new calcimining is ruined. You spring up to prevent further damage, and give up all hopes of that necessary rest. The plumbers go, however, without doing anything but a little ostentatious measuring, and do not return until the next day. The scrub-women come in the morning. They are not polite, and they are hungry. You are in despair. You cry, John swears, and you don't reprove him for being "so ungentlemanly," as you would at any other time, but rather envy his freedom of expression. No fire, and nothing to eat, John sulky,—a hungry man always is,—not bearish, because he will not hibernate and feast on his own paws in the absence of more palatable food, and he does not evince the slightest disposition to hug you.

HAVING CRIED OFF

your nervous exasperation, and John having made emphatic remarks until he is comparatively good-natured, you remember the existence of a gas-stove. Two hours' overhauling and unpacking reveals it, and it is brought forth in triumph. Coffee becomes a possibility, eggs wear a favorable aspect, and, at last, with the remnants of cold meat from some dinner which seems now to have been eaten ages ago, you manage to satisfy that portion of the human system which makes man like unto a polyp.

The plumbers at last finish their work, and present their bill. Another of the pleasant little items connected with the freedom of the hot-water privilege. You pay it. It is only one among many. You have been in a chronic state of paying bills ever since you first arrived in your new house. Now the stove-man doesn't come, although he faithfully promised to, and it is not the plumbers' work to set stove-pipe. Frantic scrub-women clamoring for hot water, and you send for any number of stove-men. Now

THEY ALL COME.

Instead of one you have six. Each insists upon the job, John has gone down-town, and you are a woman at the mercy of this quarrelsome multitude. You pick out the most civil one, and tell him to go on with the work. Then you had better run and let them fight it out among themselves, for their remarks will be sharper than the stones with which Stephen was martyred. Next day seven stove bills are presented,—six for the work that was not done, but a charge for time, and the least exorbitant that of the man who did put up that pipe. You hand them to John, and are comforted with the sympathetic remark, "That is just like a woman; she is always getting a man into trouble." You hope your next move will be into that family vault at Graceland, only you are sure that John admires that

FAST, FORWARD MISS GUSHINGTON,—

and a pretty mother she would make to your children. So you conclude, after all, that you will put that Graceland change off for as long a time as possible, and, instead of dying, will get the house in order, give a reception, and *not* invite Miss Gushington.

At last chaos is becoming cosmos, John's temper is modifying, and you feel as if you might rest a little. Almost everything is unpacked and in place. Your own room is in order, and you go to the hamper to get out

THAT EXQUISITE TOILETTE-SET

which Aunt Eloise brought you from Paris. You have always been so proud of it. Real Sevres, and your piece de resistance when any of your dear bosom-friends have oppressed you with real Gobelin tapestry, wrought-lace curtains, or Aubresson carpets. That was your bit of real furnishing; but oh, vanity of all things earthly! not a single piece remains in its entirety. You remember, then, the frightened look with which John came to you on that fatal moving-day, and asked, in a hushed voice, "Clara, dear, what did you have in that hamper?" You told him, and queried "Why?" but he made no answer. You are mourning over your ruined treasures when he comes in. He tries to look cool, but it is of no use, and he must at last explain: "Yes, he supposed he did it, but

IT WASN'T HIS FAULT.

Who would have imagined you would ever have been so silly as to put china into that hamper? You had always kept it for soiled linen, and so he threw it out of the window to save the trouble of taking the heavy old thing down stairs. He thought he heard a crash when it struck the ground, but he was sure he wasn't to blame." You do not quote Othello, for what was his paltry fancied wrong to your loss?

Do deeds to make Heaven weep—all earth ashamed,
For nothing canst thou to damnation add fouler than this!

That is the way you feel, if you don't say it, and dinner is eaten in sombre silence; but no loss of appetite upon John's part, while you, with a just sense of your own wrongs and his indifference, refuse to be comforted, and

RESOLUTELY STARVE YOURSELF.

No doubt a piece of the beef and a wing of the chicken would make you feel better and more forgiving, but you don't want to feel any better, and, as for forgiving, nothing short of that diamond solitaire you have been wanting so long, or the Chantilly shawl like Mrs. Midas', will make that a possibility. John probably knows this, but money is tight, moving expensive, rent payable in advance, and he does not see his way clear toward making all serene again. Dinner ended, he lights his cigar, puts on his hat, and slams the front door as he goes out without a word. This is dreadful.

DIVORCE LOOMS IN THE DISTANCE.

First cause, the breaking of a toilette-set. You are very angry. You will not live with a man who treats you so. Then, the crisis past, a new set of symptoms obtain, classified as lachrymose and sentimental. You find Moore more in harmony with your present mood than Shakespeare, and quote:

Alas! how light a thing may move
Dissension between hearts that love;

when a hoarse cry from the nursery, followed by that frightful barking cough, sends you, shodden with the fleetness of fear, to that place where baby lies flushed and feverish.

IT IS CROUP,

and the wheezing, gasping, agonizing breathing chills your blood. You send a messenger in haste for the doctor, and begin applying all the remedies you can think of. Your messenger returns, and announces that the doctor was in, and will follow immediately. An hour passes and he does not come. Baby grows worse, and you are both anxious and angry. You send a second time, and are informed that he had started just before your last messeger got there. Another half-hour of weary waiting. John does not come home. Oh! if he only would! What are all the toilette-sets in the world now? Baby will die if he does not get relief. The click of a latch-key, a well-known step, and you are sobbing out an account of your troubles in his arms. The doctor does not come. There is no time to be lost, and some one has noticed a physician's sign on the next block. John rushes off, and brings back a gray-haired, benevolent-looking old man.

HE DEMURS A LITTLE

on account of professional etiquette, but it is an urgent case, and you plead for a life dearer than your own. John keeps on hat and overcoat, ready to rush to the nearest drug-store, when a small leather case, filled with infinitesimal vials, is produced from a side-pocket. He takes three or four globules from one of these, and puts them on the child's tongue, and then calls for glasses and spoons. A few drops from a second vial, and a little powder from a third, are put in these, and mixed with a half-glass of water. No poultices, no draughts, no goose-grease, no drastic fluids,—nothing but that mockery of medicine, which he administers alternately about every ten minutes. You are apprehensive, and dim recollections of old rhyme, in which all the lakes took part, and, after having properly diluted the drop of medicine originally given to their dissolving powers, a teaspoonful is to be administered, haunts you with its ludicrous representation of the system you are trying in spite of yourself. John's brow is lowering; but even a reed is

BETTER THAN NO SUPPORT

when all moral ground has given away. Gradually, however, baby's breathing is less distressed, the cough is heard less frequently, and the fever seems abating. You have clung to that white-haired old man, even though you do not believe in his manner of administering remedies, and, as he turned to go, suggesting that "Once an hour will be often enough now to give the medicine, gradually increasing the time as the patient improves," you cannot bear to see him leave. You feel that it is all glamour, and, as soon as the magician departs, the power of the spell will be over. A quick ring, however, and a rustle in the hall, and your own portly medical man, in glossy black, with heavy chain and seals, is ushered in. He starts back, and would retreat; but his medical opponent has greeted him quietly. They had once been colleagues and fellow-Allopathists, until the stranger went over to the enemy. Now they indulge in all that

DELICIOUS PROFESSIONAL SPITE,

envy, and hatred which is allowable to professional etiquette. Meantime you are "between two stools." You don't want to offend the old family doctor who has dosed you, since you were a baby, with all sorts of nauseous mixtures, vaccinated, leeched, blistered, cupped, and otherwise made the attempt to live a torture to you. Neither do you want to give up the magician. But you must do one or the other, and so you cast little, beseeching glances at John. The professionals glower at each other. Both would, and yet would not, yield, until finally some sort of a crisis comes, and the matter is decided for you. Baby gets better, and the ghost of Divorce that threatened you is laid until the next annual hegira. Your old doctor did not get there in time simply because each messenger had forgotten to state where you had moved, and he had gone to the old house, roused the inmates, to the mutual disgust of both parties, and at last, after much questioning, almost by mere chance, had found out where you had gone to.

Having at last settled things,

YOUR NEIGHBORS

begin to make ceremonious calls. First arrives the old maid from across the way, who, being a fixture, luxuriated in her neighbors' business on the first of May, and made an inventory of their household-belongings. This specimen is not always single; but, if she happen to have a husband, is only a little worse than the strictly virginal kind, as she adds spice to the vinegar of the latter's criticisms. You learn all about everybody near you, and resolve, before she leaves, that, the next time she calls, "you will be out."

THE LADY-PATRONESS

of the neighborhood swoops down upon you, crushes you with her brocade, humiliates you with her chantilly, dazzles you with her diamonds, overpowers you with her rich relations in New York, who live on Fifth avenue and keep a dozen servants, and who are "real elegant people," provokes your mirth with her grammar, and aggravates you with her vulgarity. Another "not at home," you resolve. Deluded little woman who will not be patronized by money and low-breeding, what are you thinking of? Do you ever expect to make the Grand Begum realize it?

THE SILENT WOMAN

calls, sits two hours while you make talk, and answers with monosyllabic negation or affirmation. What does she like? You are in despair. Will she never go, but keep "sitting, sitting for evermore?" You have criticised books, authors, artists, moving, even servants,—that "Open Sesame" to every woman's hidden spring of language and invective,—but still you only get the same undemonstrative replies of simplest brevity, until you hit upon boarding-houses, and then the floodgates of criticism are raised, and the tide pours forth a steady stream. She boards, and her trials in that sphere are legion. Will she never stop, now that she has begun? Next comes the broker's wife, with her rather fast daughters; and then a grand old lady, who is queen-like in the dignity of her mien and speech. A fast-failing race, of whom few living specimens are to be found. Two or three nonentities, who have evidently come to take an inventory of your furnishings, and gauge your social status therefrom; and lastly that low-browed

SWEET-FACED WOMAN

whom you have met on the street once or twice, when she has bowed to you so pleasantly. She stands before your favorite Turner, makes some pleasant remark upon it as you enter, and then admires to your heart's content Millais' Black Brunswicker. Here is a friend, indeed. You are immediately en rapport, and feel slightly like gushing; in fact, you do overflow a little in describing her to John at dinner that evening.

All sorts of people come.

EACH OF THE CLERGYMEN

of the neighborhood calls to ascertain your theological convictions. Brother Blue-Nose and his wife—the former carrying a huge, bulgy umbrella, the latter a handful of tracts—sit meekly on the edge of the chairs, and discuss your prospects of eternal damnation, when you say that, "While you respect each individual right to a freedom of theological opinion, yet you have never yet acknowledged any particular creed," until the masculine exhorter suddenly falls on his knees, and thunders at Heaven in your behalf, while his wife looks mildly indignant because you keep your sitting position. The next wants to save you by water; the third assures you there are infants in hell not a span long; the fourth discusses Apostolical succession and the Thirty-nine Articles; the fifth is flowery of speech, and vague in theory; while the sixth—a long-haired individual, rather dirty—has reached the Spiritual plane, and discusses deep truths, being of the Pantarch order.

And so you gradually know all your neighbors, secularly and evangelically, and eventually

WORK INTO THE NEW GROOVES,

forming new likings and dislikings, and growing comfortable, but for the fatal, warning finger that points steadily onward to another 1st of May, and another possible disruption of everything.

THE LOST IN ROCK RIVER.

The south wind softly blew that day
Upon the bank where violets lay;
Spring's children they, the eldest born,
Came into life that Sabbath-morn.

That sunny day in early May,
The immersion-priest had led the way
Adown the banks of the turbid river,
Bodies to lave and souls to deliver,
Where curious woman and thoughtless man
Are pressing amain the sight to scan.
A silly new bridge it was, I ween;
But whether the buyer or builder had been
The fool or the knave, it could not be seen.

What time the priest the waters did plash,
There was something around said "*Cash*, CASH!
Cheap for Cash! It is Going for Cash,
Going! Going! Going!" *Crash!* CRASH!! CRASH!!!

Poor mortal priest! and poor mortal man!
Is the spirit of God, or the spirit of man,
Rending the Heavens, or splitting the Earth;
Or is it a young world heaving in birth?

Spirit of Light,
Spirit of Might,
Chase from before us this vision of Night!
Out of the water the poor priest ran,
Amid shrieks of the woman and groans of the man.

Immersion too much! Get out, priest, and save!
Awaken the earth,—priest, people, and all!
Go, let fly the news! Call! brethren, call!
Strike the wires!
Start the fires!
Take the splint!
Gather the lint!
Hold her in hand!
How flyeth the land?
There! close up the valve; we are reaching the goal;
We speed, Mr. Priest, too, in saving a soul.
Unladen the derrick; drop down the fall!

The waters still flow;
The Dead are below.
Dark is the night,
But muscle and men
Are waiting for light,
To strike in their might,
Kith, kindred, and friend,
Life and Hope, are all at an end,
Death has struggled and won;
The fight is over and done.
Ours the bodies to gather,—
Lovers and loved together,
Our weeping is over to-night;
We gather your Dead by the morning light;
And when help and sorrowing all are done,
And the Dead are buried, one by one,
We'll preach you a funeral sermon—true;
'Twill be good for us, and good for you.

A tale about bridges—built to smash!
Built very Cheap—built for Cash!
Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!—Cheap for Cash!
Ready to Smash—Going to Crash!
Going! Going! Going!—Gone for Cash!!
Our words are few,
But our sermon is true.
Open your schools!
SCATTER YOUR FOOLS!

PERU, Ill., May 7, 1873. P.

Coming to an Understanding.

English Correspondence of the New York Mail.

Having on one occasion a few hours to spare while the English mail steamer on which I was a passenger waited in the harbor of Queenstown for the English mails to arrive, with a few of my fellow-passengers, I spent those few hours walking about the streets of the town, beset at every step, of course, by the ragged and importunate venders of black thorn sticks, "real" Irish lace, bog oak jewelry, bits of shamrock in little flowerpots, and very hard and green-looking apples. One particularly importuning old lady attached herself particularly to our party, and more particularly to me, who, she said, was "of her complexion." I do not believe that redder hair was ever seen on a human being, and on her dirty face there was not room enough left for another freckle. She had, unfortunately, caught my eye fixed almost admiringly on a certain lace handkerchief among her other stores, and devoted her forenoon to making me its purchaser.

Would I please buy it, sir, to put round my sweetheart's neck when I went home? I could see at a glance how elegant it was, and to me the price would only be four-and-six, the very lowest; there now!

I'd give her ninepence!

I must be joking. I was. Couldn't I see that them chaps in the shops would charge me a pound for the likes of it, and they hadn't the likes of it at all; but I "was of her complexion,"—she seemed disposed to dwell on that,—and to me she'd make it four shillings, the very lowest; there now!

Ninepence was my price.

Did I mean to insult the County Cork and the whole Irish people by such an offer as that; couldn't I see for myself the work on it, the elegant work, and wouldn't it look beautiful round my sweetheart's neck, and wasn't I "of her complexion," and wouldn't I give her three-and-six, the very lowest; there now!

My limit was ninepence.

Would I rob the poor blind girl, her granddaughter, who had worn her fingers to the bone, and lost her eyesight, and ruined her health, and spent the last four months in making that lace; wasn't she giving it to me for nothing, and was I hard-hearted, and did I want to oppress the poor, and wouldn't she pray for me the longest day she lived, and I could have it for three shillings, the very lowest; there now!

I'd go no more than ninepence!

Wasn't I taking the very potato out of her granddaughter's mouth, and hadn't she her rent to pay, and not a ha'penny in her pocket that blessed minute to pay it with; and would I see her turned out on the bog to starve; and wasn't I a gentleman, every inch of me; and wasn't I "of her complexion;" and she'd give it to me for two-and-six, the very lowest; there now!

No, ninepence was all I'd pay. I'd promised my parents before I left home that I'd not give more than ninepence for anything; and here was ninepence for the handkerchief, the very highest; "there now!"

By all the saints in the calendar I was laughing at her, and trying to murder her poor granddaughter, who was blind, and had killed herself at the work, and so on, for a mile or two along the shore, coming down in her price a penny or two every few hundred yards, and all the time displaying powers of eloquence that would have made her fortune if she had only written a book and had gone to the "States" to lecture, and displaying powers of persuasion never equaled except by a life insurance agent.

Finally, when she had reduced her price to 18 pence as "the very lowest, there now," and seemed as determined to stick to that figure as I to my 9 pence, I offered to compromise. One shilling to end the matter—9 pence for the handkerchief, because that was all I said I'd give, and the 3 pence extra to go away and let us have peace. With a few muttered words that might have been a bad-natured blessing or a good humored curse, she pushed the handkerchief into my hand, took the shilling and disappeared as suddenly as the harlequin in a pantomime, treating us to a bit of transformation scene as she left, for the handkerchief she gave me was by no means the handkerchief for which I had been bargaining, but one very much its inferior in every way, and one which had not until that moment appeared. It was probably worth the 9 pence it cost me, however, to say nothing of the amusement it afforded, and is kept in the family as a memento until this day! The lady "of my complexion" I never saw again.

ROBERT BROWNING.

The Last Effort of the Poet of Incomprehensibility.

"Red Cotton Night-Cap Country."

"Red Cotton Night-Cap Country, or Turf and Towers," is the title of Robert Browning's new poem, just about to be published by Osgood & Co., Boston. Browning's poetry defies criticism. There are many people who consider it grand; to others, it is incomprehensible; to others, comprehensible, but not admirable. To like Browning is a natural gift, and those who are not endowed with this taste must not consider themselves lacking in their intellectual equipment, nor must they look down on those who enjoy what to them is so uninviting. Those who like Browning need Browning; those whose necessities are different are led elsewhere by their appetites. Especially does the reviewer need to exercise the broadest toleration. Persecution is not fashionable in religious matters, but the Infallible Pontiff who sits in the critic's chair is too prone to launch his thunderbolts of excommunication against authors and readers whose likings and writings differ from his. There is a vast amount of quiet, unseen, but very tyrannical persecution in literary circles and society at large. Literary critics, even when they have strength of mind enough to rise beyond the usual mediocrity, which carries discrimination, the watchword of criticism, no farther than a careful choice of adjectives, fall into the greater impertinence of imposing their own judgments as canons upon readers. They insist that a book is good, or that it is bad; forgetting that what is good or bad to them may be the reverse to the rest of the world. Very often the best service a critic can do the public is to describe with utter impartiality, and complete suppression of opinion, the work before him, and to leave with readers the responsibility of forming their own opinions.

This we propose to do with "The Red Cotton Night-Cap Country," which is described from the proof-sheets by L. C. M., the Boston correspondent of the New York *Tribune*. The poem is inscribed to Miss Thackeray, as its subject was suggested during a visit she paid the poet at his sea-shore home,—"Saint Rambert," on the coast of Normandy. Here they spent the days together, walking on the cool, gray beach which fringes this quiet Norman country. Miss Thackeray called it the "White Cotton Night-Cap Country." But, the poet argued, white means purity, and all the night-caps are not thus symbolically white, even in Normandy. Plenty were red with the wild, strong color of sin. To prove that nocturnal head-gear thereabouts is thus incarnadined, he tells the story of La Ravissante, where the Ravissante Origin had lately been crowned with a circlet made by Miranda, who was a noted jeweler of Paris. "The central and supreme splendor" of the crown, the Stone, was the gift of Miranda himself:

'The Stone,
Not even Paris ransacked, could supply
That gem; he had to forage in New York,
This jeweler, and country-gentleman,
And most undoubted devotee beside!
Worthily wived, too; since his wife it was
Bestowed "with friendly hand" befitting phrase!
The lace which trims the coronation-robe—
Stiff wear—a mint of wealth on the brocade.

It is in the home of the munificent Miranda that the poet proceeds to prove that "a night-cap gleams of visionary Red, not White, for once." Miranda himself has long been dead, and his son, Leonce Miranda, followed him two years ago. His widow lived there with the servants. She is thus described:

Her figure? somewhat small and darling-like,
Her face? well, singularly colorless,
For first thing: which scarce suits a blonde, you know,
Pretty you would not call her, though perhaps
Attaining to the ends of prettiness
And somewhat more, suppose enough of soul.
Then she is forty full: you cannot judge
What beauty was her portion at eighteen,
The age she married at. So, colorless
I stick to, and if featureless I add,
Your notion grows completer: for although
I noticed that her nose was aquiline,
The whole effect amounts with me to—blank!
I never saw what I could less describe.
The eyes, for instance, unforgetable
Which ought to be, are out of mind as sight.
Yet is there not conceivably a face,
A set of wax-like features. Blank at first,
Which, as you bendingly grow warm above,
Begins to take impressment from your breath;
Which, as your will itself were plastic here
Nor needed exercise of handicraft,
From formless molds itself to correspond
With all you think and feel and are—in fine
Grows a new revelation of yourself,
Who know now for the first time what you want?
Here has been something that could wait awhile,
Learn your requirements, nor take shape before,
But by adopting it, make palpable
Your right to an importance of your own
Companions somehow were so slow to see.

Leonce Miranda, her last husband,

At his birth
Mixed the Castilian passionate blind blood
With unreservable gush, his mother's gift,
Of spirit, French and critical and cold.
Such mixture makes a battle in the brain;
Ending as faith or doubt gets uppermost;
Then will has way a moment, but no more.
So nicely-balanced are the adverse strengths,
And victory entails reverse next time.

There is no red cotton night-cap yet visible; but, wait; the "sinistrous coil" is not all unwound. The poet goes back to the story of the wooing and the wedding. Leonce, who was sowing francs for wild oats, went, one New Year's night, to the Varieties Theatre, in Paris. Here he saw—not the red cotton night-cap—but a polyanthus, more commonly called Clara de Millefleurs:

No sooner was he seated than, behold,
Out burst a polyanthus! He was 'ware
Of a young woman niched in neighborhood;
And ere one moment flitted, fast was he
Found bondslave to the beauty evermore,
For life, for death, for heaven, for hell, her own.
Monsieur Leonce Miranda ate her up
With eye-devouring; when the unconscious fair
Passed from the close-packed hall, he pressed behind;
She mounted vehicle, he did the same,
Coach stopped, and cab fast followed, at one door—
Good house in unexceptionable street.
Out stepped the lady,—never think, alone!
A mother was not wanting to the maid,
Or, may be, wife, or widow, might one say?
Out stepped and properly down flung herself
Monsieur Leonce Miranda at her feet—
And never left them after, so to speak,
For twenty years, till his last hour of life,
When he released them, as precipitate.
Love proffered and accepted then and there!
Such potency in word and look has truth.
Truth I say, truth I mean: this love was true,
And the rest happened by due consequence.
By which we are to learn that there exists
A falsish false, for truth's inside the same,
And truth's that's only half true, falsish truth.
The better for both parties! folks may taunt
That half your rock-built wall is rubble-heap;
Answer them, half their flowery turf is stones!
Our friend had hitherto been decking boat
If not with stones, with weeds that stones befit,
With dandelions—"primrose-buds," smirked he;
This proved a polyanthus on his breast,
Prize lawful, or prize lawless, flower the same.

Polyanthus first tells her precipitate adorer a soul-moving story of noble birth, estates vanished, struggles with poverty, attempts to earn bread by acting on the stage, heartless thrusts of jealousy, and failure. In a foreign land, penniless and friendless, she had become a Duke's "favorite." Of course Leonce believes her, and of course the story, as all such women's stories are, was false. She afterwards tells him the truth:

Clara de Millefleurs, of the noble race,
Was Lucie Steiner, child to Dominique
And Magdalen Commercy; born at Sierck,
About the bottom of the Social Couch.
The father having come and gone again,
The mother and the daughter found their way
To Paris, and professed mode-merchandise,
Were milliners, we English roughlier say;
And soon a fellow-lodger in the house,
Monsieur Ulysse Muhlhausen young and smart,
Tailor by trade, perceived his house-mate's youth,
Smartness, and beauty over and above.
Courtship was brief, and marriage followed quick,
And quicklier—impecuniosity,
The young pair quitted Paris to reside
At London, which repaid the compliment
But scurvily, since not a whit the more
Trade prospered by the Thames than by the Seine.
Failing all other, as a last resource,
"He would have trafficked in his wife,"—she said.
If for that cause they quarreled, 'twas, I fear,
Rather from reclamation of her rights
To wifely independence, than as wronged
Otherwise by the course of life proposed:
Since, on escape to Paris back again,
From horror and the husband—ill exchanged
For safe maternal home recovered thus—
I find her domiciled and dominant
In that apartment, Coliseum street,
Where all the splendid magic met and mazed
Monsieur Leonce Miranda's venturous eye.
Only, the same was furnished at the cost
Of some one notable in days long since,
Carlino Centofanti; he it was
Found entertaining unawares—if not
An angel, yet a youth in search of one.

This story the artful and adulterous Polyanthus does not tell till her paramour, disgusted by the inroads of Leonce, had deserted her, and thrown on her the inconvenient burden of all his bad debts. This prudential, not to say knavish, aspect of her conduct makes no difference to Leonce, or, for that matter, to Browning. Leonce says:

Whatever be my lady's present or past
Or future, this is certain of myself,
I love her! in despite of all I know,
Defiance of the much I have to fear,
I venture happiness on what I hope,
And love her from this day forevermore!

This devotion of her lover turned Clara from bad to good. She becomes a proper woman. Leonce and she cannot wed,—her husband still lives,—but that makes no difference to such pure natures. They will dwell together, and Honi soit qui mal y pense. Her husband had become one of the most successful tailors of Paris, and, fearful that she would claim a share in his bettered fortunes, had got a divorce from bed and board. This, under French law, did not permit Clara to marry again, but who cares? Even Leonce's mother, who seems to have been much more rigorous about money-matters than morals, did not care. She uttered no word of complaint till Leonce—whose father and brothers had opportunely died, leaving him heir to a magnificent estate—began to tear down and rebuild the old Priory. This had been the home of her married life. It had been good enough for her and her now sainted Miranda; was it not good enough for the unconventional Clara and Leonce? Then, for the first time, she utters disapproval. She laughs at

"Clairvaux restored," and asked, "What means this Belvidere?
This Tower, stuck like a fool's cap on the roof—
Do you intend to soar to Heaven from thence?"

From the sequel it appears that he had some such intention. But, for the present, his only thought is that life is not worth living, if his mother does not like the addition he has built to the house. He throws himself, rashly importunate, into the Seine, and —— swims carefully back to shore and Clara. His mother dies. Then comes remorse. He reads the letters which the guilty Clara had written him. He resolves that he will purify his unclean hands, and calmly puts them in the blazing grate-fire, saying, "Burn, burn, and purify my past." Pulled away from his mad self-cremation, he rushes back, crying, "Burn, burn, and purify." During the subsequent three months of medical attention, we are told that his face wore a smile of ineffable joy; he was purified. But no sooner is he well than he goes back to Clara. He could never part from her again; but he tried to protect his future by vowing himself to the Virgin at La Ravisante,—trying to serve two mistresses, one in Heaven and one on earth, at the same time. For two years he continues this dual devotion,—refusing to give up Clara,—trying to win absolution. For two years he wooed the Virgin; he adorned her image in the chapel with golden crowns; he turned not his face away from any poor man; he made—and this was at Clara's entreaty—his will, bequeathing all he had to the uses of the Church; he prayed, and she—shall she not be forgiven because she loved much?—prayed constantly at his side. And then there came a morning when he was about to ride—a morning fair with spring; and with hope, one would have thought, in the very air. Clara was somewhat ill, and must be left behind. He bade her good-bye—was there something in that kiss which thrilled her lips with its remembered sweetness in the empty days afterward? Who knows? When he had taken farewell of her, he went up-stairs to the great tower, and stood there looking off toward La Ravissante, where was the beautiful Virgin—the Virgin of his worship—whom, long ago, the angels brought there. He looks toward the Virgin, and cries:

Behold me, Lady called The Ravissante,
Such as I am, I gave myself to you
So long since that I cannot say "I give."

He beseeches her to give him some sign; she, the miracle-worker, was borne to her place by angels; he prays that the same angels will bear him to her. He puts one foot over the railing without fear. He believes that the angels will come; that he will be upborne; he even believes that his hands will be restored to him; and that, some day, with them he will lawfully wed Clara. Meanwhile he will show his faith in his patron Virgin. He puts forth his other foot, and from tower to turf falls dead on his green lawn. The gardener lifts him up, saying:

"Ugh—the Red Night-cap!" (as he raised the head)
"This must be what he meant by those strange words
While I was weeding larkspurs, yesterday,
'Angels would take him!' Mad?"

Not mad, but sane, says the poet.

Such being the conditions of his life,
Such end of life was not irrational.
Hold a belief, you only half believe,
With all-momentous issues, either way—
And I advise you imitate this leap,
Put faith to proof, be cured, or killed at once!

The Blue Stockings.

And now, in the year 1757, the celebrated word "blue stockings" first occurs in Mrs. Montagu's correspondence. Boswell, under the date 1781, tells us, in his "Life of Johnson," that, "about this time, it was much the fashion for several ladies to have evening assemblies, where the fair sex might participate in conversation with literary and ingenious men, animated by a desire to please. These societies were denominated Blue Stocking clubs. One of the most eminent members of these societies, when they first commenced, was Mr. Benjamin Stillingfleet, whose dress was remarkably grave, and, in particular, it was observed that he wore blue stockings. Such was the excellence of his conversation that his absence was felt as so great a loss that it used to be said, 'We can do nothing without the blue stockings,' and thus by degrees the title was established." Boswell was greatly mistaken, for, in 1781, Benjamin Stillingfleet, the highly accomplished gentleman, philosopher, and barrack-master of Kensington, had been dead ten years, and he had left off wearing blue stockings at least fourteen years before he died.

In 1750 Mrs. Montagu and some other ladies attempted to reform manners by having parties where cards could not be thought of, and where the mental power was freshest for conversation. In that year there was a charming French lady taking notes among us. Madame du Bocage, in her "Letters on England, Holland, and Italy," notices Mrs. Montagu; and from the notice may be learned that the last named lady was already giving entertainments of a nature to benefit society. While at the Duke of Richmond's, as many as eighteen card-tables were "set for playing" in the gallery of his house, near Whitehall, with supper and wine to follow, for the consolation of the half-ruined, and congratulation of the lucky gamblers, Mrs. Montagu gave breakfasts. Madame du Bocage thus speaks of them and of the hostess:

"In the morning, breakfasts, which enchant as much by the exquisite viands as by the richness of the plate on which they are served up, agreeably bring together the people of the country and strangers. We breakfasted in this manner to-day, April 8, 1750, at Lady Montagu's" (as Madame du Bocage mistakenly calls her), "in a closet lined with painted paper of Pekin, and furnished with the choicest movables of China. A long table, covered with the finest linen, presented to the view a thousand glittering cups, which contained coffee, chocolate, biscuits, cream, butter, toasts, and exquisite tea. You must understand that there is no good tea to be had anywhere but in London. The mistress of the house, who deserves to be served at the table of the gods, poured it out herself. This is the custom, and, in order to conform to it, the dress of the English ladies, which suits exactly to their statue, the white apron and the pretty straw hat, become them with the greatest propriety, not only in their own apartments, but at noon in St. James Park, where they walk with the stately and majestic gait of nymphs."

Mrs. Montagu was not the only lady who gave those literary breakfasts. Lady Schaub (a foreign lady who would marry Sir Luke) received company at those pleasant repasts. When the breakfast gave way to the evening coteries for conversation (with orgeat, lemonades, tea, and biscuits), is not known. After these had lasted a few years, the word "blue stocking" occurs for the first time in Mrs. Montagu's letters. Writing in March, 1757, to Dr. Monsey, she says: "Our friend, Mr. Stillingfleet, is more attached to the lilies of the field than to the lilies of the town, who toil and spin as little as the others, and, like the former, are better arrayed than Solomon in all his glory. I assure you, our philosopher is so much a man of pleasure he has left off his old friends and his blue stockings, and is at operas and other gay assemblies every night; so imagine whether a sage doctor, a dropsical patient, and a bleak mountain are likely to attract him." Mr. Benjamin Stillingfleet used to be seen as often as Mrs. Vesey's gatherings as at Mrs. Montagu's. "Blue stockings" was not a term exclusively applied to Mrs. Montagu's assemblies. To all assemblies where ladies presided and scholars were welcomed, the name seems to have been given. A "blue stocking club" never existed. The title was given in derision by persons who, as before said, lacked the brains, or who were not distinguished by other merits that would have entitled them to an invitation. The assemblies of Mrs. Montagu, Mrs. Vesey, and Mrs. Ord were spoken of indifferently as bas-bleu assemblies.

In 1781 Hannah More took the Blue Stockings for a theme for her sprightly little poem, which she entitled "Bas Bleu," and dedicated to Mrs. Vesey. In a few introductory words the auditor explained the origin and character of the assemblies to which the well-known epithet was given. "Those little societies have been sometimes misrepresented. They were composed of persons distinguished in general for their rank, talents, or respectable character, who were frequently at Mrs. Vesey's and a few other houses for the sole purpose of conversation, and were different in no respect from other parties but that the company did not play at cards."

Hannah More describes the hours she passed at these parties as "pleasant and instructive." She states that she found there learning without pedantry, good taste without affectation, and conversation without calumny, levity, or any censurable error.—*Doran's Lady of the Last Century.*

LITERARY NOTES.

—John Esten Cooke has written a new novel, "Her Majesty the Queen."

—"The Learned Blacksmith," Elihu Burritt, is about to publish a "Grammar of the Sanscrit."

—P. M. Haverty, of New York, promises a literary curiosity in a book entitled "Easy Lessons in Irish," by the Very Rev. U. J. Bourke. It will be the first book in the Irish language printed in America.

—Two books by Miss Emily Faithfull are to be shortly issued by Adams, Victor & Co., one of which, a love-story, entitled "A Reed Shaken by the Wind," is already in press, and the other, "Impressions of America," she is now engaged upon. The same publishers also contemplate a reissue, during the coming year, of the *Victoria Magazine*, of which Miss Faithfull is editor and proprietor.

—Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton has a volume of fiction in press entitled "Bed-Time Stories."

—Mill is said to be preparing what he intends shall be a posthumous work.

—At the sale of the books of M. Ruggieri, the pyrotechnist, at the Hotel des Ventes, Paris, the "Ceremonial du Couronnement de Charles Quint," a unique copy, was knocked down at the heavy figure of £1,600.

—Lee & Shepard, of Boston, will issue "The Fireside Saints and Other Sketches," by Douglas Jerrold. This volume gathers up the good things which have not yet seen book-form in England, and includes "The Hedgehog Setters," "My Husband's Winnings," "Recollections of Guy Fawkes," "An Accomplished Villain," etc.

—The current number of the *Watchmaker's Magazine*, published in this city, has several very interesting articles. Among these are: "Diamond Cutting and Polishing," "Growing Coral," "Latitude and Longitude," and the "Poetry of Gems."

—It will be remembered that, a year before the Boston fire, a Mr. Bird wrote to the Boston *Advertiser* a letter of warning which proved to be only too true a prophecy, picturing as it did in detail the course that a great fire in that part of the city might, and afterwards did, run. He has now written a little work on "Protection Against Fire," and which discusses very thoroughly the means of prevention. His leading idea is the employment of small hand-engines which can be scattered all through a city.

—Before 1840 there were not more than 40 German newspapers in the United States, now there are 356. The proportion is as follows: 24 are purely political, 44 are given to instruction and amusement, 3 to belles lettres, 30 to religion, 2 to Freemasonry, 2 to music, 4 to agriculture, 4 to juvenile reading, 3 to commerce and the useful arts, 1 respectively to Odd Fellows, Druids, gymnastics, and fashion. New York has 65, Pennsylvania, 63; Ohio, 37; Illinois, 29; Missouri, 28; Wisconsin, 24; Indiana and Iowa, 15 each; New Jersey, 13; Texas, 9; Kentucky, 8; California, 7; Maryland, 6; Minnesota, 5; Louisiana, 4; Michigan, 4; Tennessee, 4; District of Columbia, 3, and the other States generally one each.

—Mr. Lucius Adams, of Agawam, Mass., has been experimenting with the plowman of Gray's Elegy, and finds that there are no less than ninety-one different methods of stating his case, all grammatical, though not all bearing the precise sense of the original. Of these variations, seventeen begin with "the," twelve with "weary," fourteen with "homeward," twenty-four with "his way," twenty-four with "plods;" the word "plowman," it will be easily seen, could not be utilized in the same position, on account of the impossibility of disposing of the article "the." The mere number of transpositions is not remarkable, seeing that five letters can be placed 120 different ways, but it is remarkable that so many changes should retain a comprehensible meaning. Few single lines could have been tried this way with the same success.

—"The English Catalogue of Books Published during 1863 to 1871 Inclusive. Comprising also the Imported American Publications," (Low, London), is expected to be ready for delivery this month. This volume, occupying over 450 pages, shows the titles of 32,000 new books and new editions issued during nine years, with the size, price, and publisher's name, list of learned societies, printing clubs, and other literary associations, and books issued by them.

—The admirers of George Herbert will be glad to learn that eight poems of his, hitherto unpublished, have been discovered, and will be published at once. It is said that they throw considerable light on some of the poet's religious opinions.

—The *Court Journal* prints the following: "Apropos of the American story we recently gave of the book agent whom the Omaha people tried to kill, but who returned with Cassel's Illustrated Bible, trying to get a subscription from the head of the attacking party, an equally good story is told of the canvasser of a London publisher. He found his way into the parlor of a branch bank, and saw the manager, who, as soon as he learned his business, ordered him out. Very quietly he said: 'I meet so many gentlemen in the course of the week that I can afford to meet a snob occasionally,' and walked out. Next day he called at the bank again, and wished to open an account. He was again shown in to the manager, and gave very satisfactory reasons for opening the account, and deposited £270. The manager could not do less than apologize for his rudeness on the day preceding, and ordered a copy of the work—an expensive Bible—and allowed access to the clerks, several of whom did the same. Two days afterwards every farthing was drawn out."

—The total number of newspapers published in Paris during the past year was 785, ranging from the *Journal Officiel* to the *Shoemaker's Moniteur*. The statistics which have been got together inform us that amongst them were 75 reviews, of which the *Revue des Deux Mondes* enjoys the highest amount of popularity, and no fewer than 84 religious journals, of which 58 represent Catholic interests, 22 belonging to various forms of Protestantism, and 4 to the Jewish faith. Amongst the Catholic journals may be cited the *Echo from Purgatory*, which professes to publish "the works and events calculated to edify the faithful who are devoted to the souls imprisoned in this place of penitence, which is happily but provisional." Miraculous acts find their champion in a monthly publication which is very detailed in its account of what took place at the Grotto of Lourdes last year, and among other courious titles may be cited the "Couronne de Marie," the "Ange de la Famille," and the "Analecta Juris Pontificii." Purely political journals numbered only 54, many of which first saw the light in 1872, and expired before its close. There were 99 scientific publications, and 121 classed as belonging to jurisprudence, public education, political economy, and architecture. The "literary" journals, as they are called France—those which do not touch upon politics in any shape—numbered 82; but Spiritualists, who claim to be in great force, can only muster three exponents of the faith that is in them. These same statistics throw some light upon the newspapers which appeared during the Commune. Various writers have been inclined to estimate the number as very much larger than it was in reality; we learn, in fact, from the compiler of these returns, that there were but 83 daily papers, and many of these were old friends with new faces. Thus when the *Bien Public* and the *Temps* were suppressed by order of the Commune, they came out the next day under new names, and this operation was repeated several times over. The returns are evidently made up with a great deal of care, enumerating the principal features of each paper and review.

A Long-Lived Family.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Probably the Hoagland family of Hunter's Bottom, Ky., affords the most eminent instance of longevity of any one family in the West. There were ten children, six of whom are now living in the same locality where their father, Judge Cornelius Hoagland, from Morris County, New Jersey, settled in the year 1800. This family of sons and daughters are aged as follows: Moses, 91 years; Gilla, 78; Martin, 65; John, 71; Okey, 82; Jane, 84; George, 80; Caroline, 75; Cornelia, 73; Emily, 70; making a total of 769 years, or an average age of 77 years. As before stated, Cornelius Hoagland, the father, settled in Carroll County in 1800. He was elected Judge of the Circuit Court, and served with great satisfaction to his district. One evening, after court had adjourned, he visited a piece of new ground which was being prepared for cultivation, received a blow from a falling limb, and died soon after. This was in the year 1805, near Port Williams, now Carrollton. His oldest son, Moses, was on the staff of Gen. Andrew Jackson, throughout the Creek and Seminole war and the war with Great Britain, serving with much distinction, with the rank of Major. For many years all matters of dispute between neighbors in the section in which he lived were referred to him for adjustment. This family have lived very quietly, and in all probability to their sobriety and regular habits is to be attributed the long lives they have enjoyed. The indications now are that the average age of each will run above 90 years, as the living members of the family are all hale and hearty for their years.

RUSSIAN PILGRIMS.

The Monastery of Troitsa—Muscovite Catacombs—This Year's Pilgrimage.

Correspondence of the London Daily News.

When I described to you last year the Monastery of Troitsa, and dwelt on the contrast between the praying—most earnest praying—within doors and the begging without, I did an injustice to Russian pilgrims. Perhaps the near neighborhood of a capital city like Moscow has some effect on the character of the crowd at Troitsa. Perhaps it was my evil fate to stumble among a mercenary crew. Be that as it may, I perceive here in Keif a very marked line between the pilgrims and the mendicants. These jaded, footsore men and women, who toil up to the Pecherskoi, have no thought of asking alms. They rather bring offerings—and considerable offerings, too, for such humble folk—which they have collected by the way, or which they have borrowed out of their own resources before commencing the journey. Those among them who come empty-handed, the majority of course, come full of zeal to worship at the holy shrines of Kief, and pay no attention to anything else. You may see them tramping wearily along with little bundles in their hands; the women often barefoot, since it is warm weather now, carrying their long boots slung at their backs; the men still wrapped up, regardless of temperature, with scarcely a due proportion of linen to overcoat. On they go, anxious only to get the journey done. Now and again you may see them pause to ask their way, seeming bewildered by the bustle of civilized life; but they do not halt for more than an instant. The end is so near that they will make no unnecessary delay. They pass across the open space which serves as glacis to the citadel, enter the gateway in the massive earthen rampart, and presently find themselves in front of the Pecherskoi Monastery, the especial object of their pilgrimage. It is not so intensely an ecclesiastical stronghold as is Troitsa, for it is surrounded by modern fortifications, and just opposite its main entrance there is a modern arsenal, with trophies of captured cannon. But the Pecherskoi Monastery is viewed with as much veneration as Troitsa itself, and the pilgrims, arrived thus far, press eagerly forward. If we follow them up the paved footpath to the cathedral door we may notice that many who look like mere peasants give what little they can afford to the blind and lame, who are clamoring for help on either side. Some stoop and kiss the ground in front of the cathedral in an ecstacy of devotion. Others reverently touch the threshold with their lips as they enter. For the time all their thoughts seem to be absorbed by the work in hand. Unaware so many congregations, this one of pilgrims scarcely glances to the right or left. Every eye is fixed on the officiating priest, or on the lovely ornamented shrine, which glitters with a profusion of silver and gold. What a contrast between the shrine and the worshipers, between the gorgeous interior of the Cathedral and the earnest but dingy crowd! Yet these pilgrims have zeal enough to grace any shrine. Though rough and ignorant in most things, they are quite at home here. This is the crowning act of their pilgrimage, and they throw themselves into it with proportionate fervor.

Besides the cathedral dedicated to the Ascension of the Virgin, there are some very curious catacombs in the Pecherskoi Monastery. It is part of the pilgrimage to visit them, and one may see by many signs how much they are frequented. The narrow passages cut in the sandstone cliff are blackened with the smoke of innumerable candles, borne along them by innumerable visitors. There is an iron pavement under foot, rubbed and polished by the constant tread of the devout, and there are quantities of small coins freshly deposited on the breasts of the saints who repose below—I say deposited on their breasts in no figurative sense. The seventy or eighty Russian saints in these Catacombs of St. Anthony are most of them lying in open coffins, with only a covering of embroidered silk wrapped round their withered remains. The pilgrims can actually touch them, and can feel themselves, with a grim reality, to be in the presence of the venerated dead. St. Anthony, the Russian saint of that name, was the founder of the monastery, about the time of Edward the Confessor, and here is his quiet and gloomy grave, deep down at the end of the labyrinth. Here, too, not far away, is the body of the historian Nestor, who lived and died in the Pecherskoi. I could not understand one-half of what my guide was kind enough to tell me, and cannot now remember the half of what I understood. There was a story to each withered relic of the past, and each one had his own peculiar merits, to be recalled to mind. Peace to their ashes. If the swarm of earnest pilgrims which passes by with every succeeding year, and breathes its vows over them, and imprints warm living kisses on those old embroidered robes, can comfort the tenants of the Catacombs, they have that comfort to the full. Their work lives after them, and the faithful of their own race and language are ready by thousands to do them honor. We may see a constant stream of pilgrims moving down the wooden staircase from the upper to the lower part of the monastery, from near the cathedral to the entrance of the Catacombs. There are many beggars asking alms on the stairs; and you may again notice how rough-looking men, who might be beggars themselves, to the supercilious Western gaze, give a kopeck here and there in the way of charity, and hurry on as if half ashamed of such weakness. Groups of women sit resting in the shade, mostly examining their boots with anxious care. Some pilgrims, tired out with the journey, have gone fast asleep, their bundles under their heads; and others, more vigorous, are strolling slowly away toward the city. They are very quiet, inoffensive people. My only wonder is that they have managed to travel so far without being turned back. Will they come again? Are they destined to become a sort of religious gipsies, inured to pilgrimage, or will they settle down in their villages when this journey is over, and return to the pursuits of every-day life? The answer is, that most of them will simply return home and go to work as before. There are some who may, perhaps, be led into further roving—some who are already well-nigh beyond the line which separates vagrancy from pilgrimage. But most of them have come to Kief through a genuine zeal for what they think a meritorious work, and they will return home convinced that they have secured a blessing by the trouble which they have taken.

From a sanitary point of view all pilgrimages should be discouraged as far as possible, for they too often spread disease, and make the centre of pilgrimage the centre of infection. But in the present state of Russian feeling such discouragement could not be attempted. It is one of the traditions of the people that they are free to visit their holy shrines; or why the use of being free for any purpose? Men sometimes come from the most distant provinces to Kief, or to Troitsa, and are content to tramp the whole way on foot with a crust of bread and a draught of water as their daily meal. They certainly do not err by riotous living. It is rather their want of means to live more comfortably that does the mischief. Here, outside the Pecherskoi, you may see a score of them lying on their backs near the dusty road to rest, before going any further in search of quarters for the night. They might be the wounded of some recent skirmish—and hark to the roll of drums, which seems to confirm the idea! But no. That roll of drums could belong to nothing but our familiar friends of many a continental rampart. The pupils of the drum-major are out for exercise, and hard at work. Close to the place of pilgrimage is the busy, modern city, with its garrison and its railway station and its thriving trade. When we have driven on in haste, until the sound of the drums is mellowed by distance, we come to a detachment of cadets at drill, and then we get a peep of the river, where a steam-tug is towing a whole string of barges slowly against the stream. Everything is new-looking in Kief, out of all proportion to the dates of its history. The dwelling-houses have been burned down again and again in successive wars and conflagrations, so that in this respect the city is actually almost new. Even the churches—some of which are very ancient—have been repainted and regilded in the Russian manner, until, at a little distance, they appear to have been only just built. As you look across from the left bank of the Dnieper and see the shining domes and cupolas, the green roofs, and white-washed walls, which crown these sandy hills of Kief, you might fancy the city a colonial capital established twenty years ago.

Anti-Opium Pills.

In a recent report on the condition of the English hospital at Peking, China, the attending physician gives a formula for "anti-opium pills." This remedy is composed of extract of henbane, extract of gentian, camphor, quinine, cayenne pepper ginger, and cinnamon, with castile soap and syrup to form the coating. The efficacy of these pills in overcoming the opium habit, and in preventing the suffering on giving up the use of that poison, is stated to have been proven in numerous instances. The native remedies, it is said, contain opium in some form, and most frequently the ashes of opium already smoked—it being as difficult to discontinue the use of such a medicine as of the drug itself.

GENEVA.

Passing from Winter to Spring in a Single Day.

A Journey Through the Wine-Region—Some Cockney Comparisons.

Ecclesiastical Matters — American, English, and Russian Visitors.

From Our London Correspondent.

GENEVA, April 22, 1873.

It is not given to every one to pass from winter to spring

IN A SINGLE DAY,

But, leaving Paris in the morning, you will leave too the lilac just struggling into leaf under the cold northeast wind, and by 3 o'clock your lilac-bushes will be covered with green; while at Fontainebleau, if your journey is rightly directed, you will see the lilac in full bloom, and the wistaria tossing its delicate violet blossoms into every cottage-window; and in the little roadside gardens are arum-lilies by the dozen among the fruit-trees that are blooming as if they were forced for a flower-show. Suppose you elect to journey

THROUGH THE WINE-COUNTRY

to Geneva. As you go southward, the earth, which is as red as the generous juice it yields, bristles with a perfect forest of little sticks. These, later on, will bend under the weight of the grapes; but now only a gnarled root shows where the tendrils and the fruit will grow. The choicest of the vineyards lie on the slopes of the hills that look south and west, or nestle into the valleys between huge shoulders of rock. As you near Nuits and Beaune, the vineyards, that began so coyly to steal corners off the hills, assume quite a feature to themselves. Broad, flat fields, acres on acres in extent, are devoted to the cultivation of the vine. You see the oxen turning up the rich earth with the plow, and men and women by the score preparing the soil for the sprouting vines. After Macon, the scenery changes, and with it the character of the soil, which is light in texture, and colored like the wine it bears. The hills grow into mountains, imperceptibly, as a tall boy grows into a man; you see the flash and sparkle of water in the hollows, and the drip from a hundred water-wheels, and here and there a factory-chimney. But, in every promising nook that lies open to the midday sun, bundles of sticks are lying ready for the setting, or are already set in rows, like the hop-sticks of Kent. Indeed,

A COCKNEY

might complain that the vineyards are a dwarfed reproduction of the pleasant hop-gardens about Sevenoaks. He might compare, too, the great ranges of hills, that seem like billows petrified just when they were tossing their wildest against the sky, to Epsom Downs seen through a bad sheet of window-glass that distorted their proportions and set their perspective all awry. He might, if he penetrated as far as Geneva at this unseasonable season of the year, compare the great hills, with the eternal snows about their heads, to those same Downs after a coat of whiten wash,—so the irreverent comparison suggests itself. As to the lake, the beautiful Lake Leman, in praise of which so much good paper has been spoilt, he might say, and say truly, that he had many a time seen his own familiar Thames as good a color, and that his olfactory organs had been more pleasantly assailed at Waterloo Bridge than when the Rhone comes rushing out from the lake under the shadow of Jacques Balmat's nose. The fogs, too, that unwrap those Alps of which he read with reverence in his childhood, are nearly related to the London fogs, quite as thick, only not so yellow. As to the rain, it rains every day; and Mount Blanc is wrapped in so thick a coat of mist and clouds that it might as well be Nelson's Column, for anything he can see of it.

IN GENEVA ITSELF

your traveled cockney will find little that is new. Luther Hyacinthe preaches occasionally; the Protestant papers say that 3,000 of his auditors are nightly turned away, while the Catholic papers remark that it must be very discouraging to M. Hyacinthe-Loyson to have to preach to empty benches. Mgr. Mermillod is to turn it, the other side of the ecclesiastical medal—every month or so enough in his French villa, which is some quarter of an hour's walk from the Genevese frontier. The ladies of his late diocese make pilgrimages to him and interview him; it is even said that one enthusiastic devotee, having collected the money for a testimonial, attended with a deputation to present the Bishop with a chalice of considerable value. Speeches on both sides having been exchanged, the elegant velvet casket was opened by Mgr. Mermillod, and found to contain nothing but a common kitchen pot, which some wag had substituted for the jeweled and engraved chalice intended for the presentation.

Beside ecclesiastical squabbles, of which you will have heard more than enough, there is little interesting in Geneva. The theatre is open two or three days a week, but though the orchestra is good, the chorus is indifferent, and the rest of the company are bad. This is not encouraging when an opera figures on the bills. The hotels teem with

ENGLISH AND AMERICANS,

though both are of a different class to that represented later in the season. Buckwheat cakes and fish balls struggle for precedence on the menus in company with "beefsteaks (*sic*) and plum-pudding; English hats and shoes" vary in every shop window; and English advertisements, in striking capitals, are arranged to catch the eye of the traveled Briton and his Transatlantic cousin. But the Americans who now out great figures at the hotels are, for the most part, among those enormous trunks which are so characteristic of the New York belle later in the season; while the English, with their hats a decided and out-at-elbows appearance. A great many of the latter sleep in one room; they go to bed late and get up early; and they have a habit of opening their doors suddenly and dropping their boots on the wooden floor, which is distressing to the nerves of a person who is just composing himself to sleep. They eat seldom, and then usually by contract. They club together to take in the *Swiss Times*, and they read it in English paper with gusto, when they can get it. In the summer, this class of visitors disappears altogether. Where they come from, where they go, and what they do, nobody seems to know. Perhaps they haunt Nice in the summer, as they haunt Geneva in the winter; and probably they pay a flying visit to London in August and September.

At the present moment, Geneva is full of

RUSSIANS,

who have arrived here to keep their Easter, which, as most people know, is a week later than ours. The Russian Church, with its gilded dome and cables, is a conspicuous object in this liberal Protestant city; and visitors, no matter to what out-of-the-way denomination they belong, will be sure to find a place of worship peculiar to their sect.

Old English Customs.

Some of us have heard of Nottingham, in England, in this pleasant city for many years there has existed an organization known as the "Nottingham Lambs." The duties which devolved upon a Nottingham Lamb were sundry. For the most part they consisted in getting thoroughly and unmistakably drunk, and in turning honest people's heads. The "Lambs" were of special service at elections, and did good service to the cause—generally of confusion. In fact, an election at Nottingham had the introduction of vote by ballot, was a good old-fashioned "true blue and orange" election. Drink of an intoxicating kind flowed like water. The honorable candidates had each their honorable supporters. Votes were paid for freely. Rotten eggs and dead cats and turnips flew round the heads of the exalted few from the hustings, like cannon balls at a seige. Even below, "Nottingham Lambs" engaged somewhere during the speaking of the candidates in half murdering any luckless voter who dared to gainsay the glowing panegyric which on whose behalf the service of the "Lambs" were enlisted. It is with sincere regret we note the fact that this delicious relic of "good, old-fashioned English times is at last consigned to limbo along with everything else old English. At the head of the Nottingham Lambs was a gentleman whose name was Bill Sandigo. Bill Sandigo was a prize-fighter, and half killed his man time and again. The rottenness of the times, or rather, as Artemus Ward would have said, "the cussedness of things in general," have brought about Sandigo's conversion, to the great joy, no doubt, of the worthy Nottingham Magistrates, but the amazement of the Nottingham Lambs. Bendigo was "called" about six weeks ago by one Richard Weaver, a collier, backed up by a gentleman by the name of Tukes. He was "called" and he had forsaken his lambs and gone down into filthy Whitechapel to preach, or, to use his own words, "to fight for the Gospel." Alas, alas, instead of the manly Bendigo beating to pulp the massy head of a Nottingham laborer, we have a "stout, strong-built man, of square face, with spectacles on nose," preaching "with considerable zeal, but with much oratorical finish," to Whitechapel costermongers. Bendigo's conversion has resulted in the break-up of the admirable protective organization of Nottingham, and henceforth we shall have no more piquant accounts of "contested elections" from England.

OVERDUE.

The beads from the wine have all vanished,
Which bubbled in brightness so late;
The lights from the windows are banished;
Close shut is the gate
Which yesterday swung wide in joyance,
And beckoned to fate

The goblet stands idle, untasted,
Or, tasted, is tasteless to-night;
The breath of the roses is wasted;
In sackcloth bright
The soul in the dusk of her palace,
Sits waiting the light.

Ah! why do the ships wait so slowly
Of grace to this sorrowful seaboard?
Must suns shine in vain, while their broken
Rays clouds overwhelm?
Tender Breeze, if some sail bear a message,
Rule thou at the helm!

But, if haply the ruler be coming
Bring the sea-sirens each with a kiss;
Strike the waves into calmness of humming
Over ocean's abyss;
Speed him soft from the shore of the stranger
To the haven of this.

And the soul-bells in joyous revival
Shall peal all the carols of spring;
The roses and ruby wine rival
Each other to bring,
In the crimson and fragrance of welcome,
Delight to the king.

—*Mary B. Dodge, in Lippincott's Magazine.*

Advertising Medley.

We learn from an exchange that a German musician intends to compose a series of airs to a medley of newspaper advertisements. The idea seems to us to be a good one, and it has occurred to us that we may help the composer a little perhaps by arranging a few advertisements in a suitable form for adoptation to music. For instance, suppose it is a tailor's advertisement that is selected. We should work it up into some such tender strain as this:

Oh! come into the garden, Maud,
And sit beneath the rose,
And see me prance around the beds
Dressed in my Sunday clothes.

Oh! come and bring your uncles, Maud,
Your sisters and your aunts,
And tell them Johnson made my coat,
My waistcoat and my pants.

This is pathetic and practical. The verse is filled with sentiment and with a sweet melodious cadence peculiarly its own; and yet it makes Johnson's pants charmingly conspicuous, and calls attention to his waistcoat, while it idolizes and spiritualizes that useful, but comparatively uninteresting article. Then, if we want to set to music a tobacconist's advertisement. Would we not choose some such fairy-like verse as this?

Gayley young Ferguson
Bought his cigar—
Bought it at Mulligan's,
Where the best are.

When he wants fine-cut, or
Snuff for his nose,
Gayly young Ferguson
Purchases those.

Few poets could soar as we do thus into the realms of fancy with such a theme; but it is ever thus with genius when its salary is promptly paid, as ours is. We would soar higher if the compensation were larger. As it is, we have given exactly the money's worth. Or, again: Suppose the composer desired to wed a grocer's advertisement to immortal music. We should give him a chance with some such glowing imagery as this:

Oh! say not that I love you because the molasses
You purchased at Simpson's was golden and clear;
The syrup, the sugar, the jelly in glasses,
The crackers, the mack'rel, I know, were not dear.

But when you came to me with Simpson's smoked salmon,
And showed me his samples of Limburger cheese,
I felt that his claim to be cheap was not gammon;
I loved you, and said so, dear Jane, on my knees.

It will be perceived here that the mingling of mackerel with emotion, and Limburger cheese with heartfelt affection, gives to each object a peculiar exaltation, and, as it were, tends to fill the sympathetic spirit with—with—fill it with—but never mind. Take another case. We have an umbrella man to deal with. We desire to enbalm his advertisement in verse, and we therefore offer it, let us say, in the form of a serenade:

Oh! wake dearest Tilly,
And list while I tell a
Story of where you may
Buy an umbrella.
Oh! go to McGuinnigan's
Are for a gingham,
A silk or alpaca,
And make the man bring 'em,
If you want 'ritas put in,
Or a new corset,
Come to McGuinnigan's—
Come with your lover.

We charge our German friend nothing for these suggestions. As far as he is concerned, we offer them in the interest of art. If these songs—the labor of an idle hour—shall make any sorrowful and care-laden soul happier, or shall bring consolation to any stricken heart, we shall not only be amply repaid and deeply gratified, but we shall be exceedingly surprised.—*Max Adeler.*

Sewing Buttons.

From the Danbury News.

It is bad enough to see a bachelor sew on a button, but he is the embodiment of grace alongside of a married man. Necessity has compelled experience in the case of the former, but the latter has always depended upon some one else for this service, and, fortunately for the sake of society, it is rarely he is obliged to resort to the needle himself. Sometimes the patient wife scalds her right hand, or runs a sliver under the nail of the index finger on that hand, and it is then the man clutches the needle around the neck, and, forgetting to tie a knot in the thread, commences to put on the button. It is always in the morning, and from five to twenty minutes after he is expected to be down in the street. He lays the button exactly on the site of its predecessor, and pushes the needle through one eye, and carefully draws the thread after, leaving about three inches of it sticking up for the lee way. He says to himself: "Well, if women don't have the easiest time I ever see." Then he comes back the other way, and gets the needle through the cloth well enough, and lays himself out to find the eye, but, in spite of a great deal of patient stabbing, the needle-point persists in banking against the solid part of that button, and finally, when he loses patience, his finger catches the thread, and that three inches he had left to hold the button slips through the eye in a twinkling, and the button rolls leisurely across the floor. He picks it up without a single remark, out of respect for his children, and makes another attempt to fasten it. This time when coming back with the needle he keeps both the thread and button from slipping by covering them with his thumb, and it is out of regard for that part of him that he feels around for the eye in a very careful and judicious manner, but, eventually losing his philosophy as the search becomes more and more hopeless, he falls to jabbing about in a loose and sweeping manner, and it is just then the needle finds the opening, and comes up through the button and part way through his thumb with a celerity that no human ingenuity can guard against. Then he lays down the things, with a few familiar quotations, and presses the injured hand between his knees, and then holds it under the arm, and finally jams it into his mouth, and all the time he prances about the floor, and calls upon heaven and earth to witness that there has never been anything like it since the world was created, and howls, and whistles, and moans, and sobs. After a while he calms down, and puts on his pants, and fastens them together with a stick, and goes to his business a changed man.

Chinese Shop Signs.

The shop signs, it must be understood, are not, as with us, displayed merely upon the shop fronts; but each establishment is furnished with projecting eaves, frequently elaborately carved and decorated, and under these at either corner and at the street, is suspended, or erected a perpendicular board richly varnished, and inscribed on both sides with the name of the concern and a notice of the commodities sold, so that it may be read at a distance by persons passing up or down the street; very frequently a scroll of cloth, also inscribed on both sides, is hung across the street for the same purpose. The long lines of these gaudy signs, streaking overhead and on these sides, and visible at times for a full mile or more, forms a very attractive vista.

Shops and business houses are not known in China by the names of the proprietors or firms, as in our plain, common-sense country. When Brown, Jones, and Robinson, or, to select patronymics correspondingly common in China, when King, Gold, and Stone set up shop or commence business, they assume a style or designation, which is, as a rule, composed of two words, the most fulsomtons in their meaning that can be selected, such, for example, as "Celestial Affluence," "Perpetual Success," "Overflowing Abundance," etc.; and the concern is thenceforward known by that title, all bills, notes, and business documents being authenticated by its employment.

Some idea of the working of this practice may be derived from comparing it with the similar one common among the French and other continental nations, of giving fancy names to their establishments, such as "Au bon diable," "Au fidele berger," "A la corbeille des fleurs," etc.; the only difference being that in the case of the Europeans the names of the partners in the firm are employed or displayed likewise, whereas with the Chinese they never appear, not even in correspondence. In many cases, the same designation is proudly retained by the family for several generations, and not unfrequently this conceit is carried to the length of cherishing and even exhibiting the original old sign-board with which the ancestors laid the foundation of the business, religiously protected from paint or repairs. It may seem strange that any language should contain a sufficient number of felicitous terms to suit the wants of the business portion of so vast a population; but the difficulty does not exist in practice, and although many characters must of necessity be reiterated over and over again in the signs of a single street, not to say town, yet so cleverly are the changes rung upon the class of characters employed, and so excellently in their distribution contrived, that it would not occur to any one rambling through a town, that any sign he observes has met his eye before.—*From The Foreigner in Far Cathay, by W. B. Medhurst.*

A Newly-Discovered Painting by Raphael—It is Valued at $300,000.

Rome Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

A very remarkable painting is now in Rome, which has been lately discovered to be one of the masterpieces of the immortal artist, Raphael Sanzio da Urbino. The rest of the twelve of the members of the Academy of St. Luke, which is the highest authority in the judgment of paintings, have given unqualified certificates that this is a painting in the last and best style of Raphael. It is well known that it is impossible to purchase any of these, and that their value is almost inestimable. They are all in public galleries or in the possession of Princes or persons of immense wealth, except this one, called the Madonna della Tenda, or the Madonna of the Curtain, because there is a curtain behind the figures. The Madonna is seated with the child in her arms and the infant St. John near, and the picture is about the size of the Madonna della Sedia in the Pitti Palace at Florence.

It belongs to Cavaliere Daviso, a professor of law in the University of Turin. His brother, Baron Daviso, has the picture with him in Rome this winter for the purpose of having it judged by the Academy of St. Luke, and it is for sale at the moderate sum of $300,000.

This wonderful painting is upon canvas, and its height is seventy-nine centimetres, and its width fifty-one. Although we cannot indulge that it is entirely untouched, for certain small restorations may be seen executed with discretion in the last century, it is, nevertheless, preserved in a remarkable manner for the works of those days and the best of this artist.

The painting belongs to the third, otherwise the grand manner, of Raphael, and according to all probability, was painted by him soon after he executed the marvelous frescoes of the four Sybils in the Church of Santa Maria della Pace. The influence which frescoes of such importance and excellence would exercise on the soul and hand of the wonderful painter would naturally be very great, and several points of analogy cannot fail to be discovered between them and the picture of the curtain painted in oil soon after.

The size of the vest of the Madonna, which, in all the Sybils, is painted in red, in this is yellow, with a shade of dark red, which combination of tints is repeated three times in the frescoes of the Sybils, and is also seen in the St. Cecelia of Bologna, and in many other works of the Sanzio. The grandeur of the style and character of the figures, the expression, the light and hard harmony, are likewise in the pictures of the Sybils. One would say, on seeing how the light is distributed in the Madonna della Tenda, that when Raphael painted it he had already seen some works of Correggio, and had profited, according to his custom, by the art of that painter, in chiaro oscuro and the distribution of light. In this picture, finally, are seen those subtle strokes with which Raphael was accustomed, with his pencil, to give the last touches to his pictures, and these are not preserved, except in the originals.

This account is chiefly a translation from a description of the picture written by Cavaliere Daviso, who has owned it for eight years, without being quite certain of its value.

Wearing a New Boot.

From the Danbury News.

It is a little singular how well a pair of boots can be made to fit at the store. You may not be able to get your foot past the way down the leg at the first trial, but that is because your stocking is sweaty, or you havn't started right, and the shoemaker suggests that you start again and stand up to it, and he throws in a little powder from a pepper-box to aid you. And so you stand up and pound down your foot, and partly trip yourself up, and your eyes stick out in an unpleasant manner, and every vein in your body appears to be on the point of bursting, and all the while that dealer stands around and eyes the operation as intently as if the whole affair was perfectly new and novel to him. When your foot has finally struck bottom, there is a faint impression on your mind that you have stepped into an open stove, but he removes it by solemnly observing that he never saw a boot fit quite so good as that. You may suggest that your toe presses too hard against the front, or that some of the bones in the side of the foot are too much smashed, but he says this is always the way with a new boot, and that the trouble will entirely disappear in a few days. Then you take the old pair under your arm and start for home as animated as a relic of 1812, all the while feeling that the world will not look bright and happy to you again until you have drained the last dregs. When you limp down-town the next day, and smile all the while with your mouth, while your eyes look as if you were walking over an oyster-bed barefoot. When no one is looking you kick against a post or some other obstruction, and show a fondness for stopping and resting against something that will sustain your weight. When you get home at night you go for those old boots with an eagerness that cannot be described, and the remarks that you make upon learning that your wife has disposed of them to a widow woman in the suburbs, are calculated to immediately depopulate the earth of women and shoemakers generally.

Purification of Sewage.

A plan has recently been proposed in Edinburgh, Scotland, for taking from foul water impurities of every kind, whether of sewage or of manufacturers' and dyers' waste waters. The substance proposed to be used is a peculiar kind of animal charcoal, made from any substance which is not bone. It is stated to be not only a powerful decolorizer, but has peculiar powers of absorbing both organic and inorganic substances, while it is from 20 to 50 times cheaper than ordinary bone charcoal. In carrying out the proposed method of using this material, the sewage is caused to fall into a bed of sand which lies on a thinner bed of gravel, under which lies a bed of the charcoal. After passing through another layer of gravel, the liquid goes upward through more charcoal and flows over into a bed of sand. It is thus thoroughly filtered and purified. The charcoal, after use, may be laid aside in the open air without causing any smell, and in a little time will recover its original power, or it may be reburnt or distilled profitably; the whole of the nitrogen taken from the sewage passing over in the distillation as ammonia, accompanied by other valuable products.

Organic Matter in Water.

One of the most interesting discussions of what should be the character of water used for domestic purposes is that contained in a paper read by Dr. Woods before the London Chemical Society, in which he insists that organic matter is injurious to health, and that attention to this point is every physician's duty. The author stated that his mind was pointedly directed to this subject by the case of two French ships that had been dispatched simultaneously with men from Algiers to France, and under similar circumstances (excepting as to the water with which they had been furnished. The water of one was obtained from a marshy place, where the ague was prevalent; that of the other from an elevated position where the ague did not prevail. Soon after sailing, the men on board the vessel supplied with water from the marsh spring were seized with remittent fever, which in a few days consumed on board of the other vessel. As a rule, all animal excreta in water should be considered as poisonous to animals of the same class, and all organic matter of a decomposable character in water is highly prejudicial to health.

THE GUARDIAN CAT.

I have grown tired of photography, partly because my fingers were continually black, partly because people who meant to praise me always said that my results were very good for the work of an amateur; but some years ago I was wild about it. My mania was to photograph bits of scenery and ruins which had never been focused before; and, in seeking to indulge it, I was perpetually getting away into corners. The corners are corners I ever explored in those rambles always in the west of England. The wildest parts of Scotland, Ireland, and Wales have a tourist-taint about them; slimy touts and oleoroni have crawled over their surface with snail-like pertinacity and stolidity, and left traces. But no one has ever written a hand-book of Dowd; no one would buy it if he did. Dowd has no scenery in particular, no waterfall, no antiquities of historical or philosophical interest. There was a ruin, indeed; but commonplace, impecunious, not romantic war nor mysterious haunting, had caused its decay, and, what was more, a fellow lived in it,—not a smuggler nor coiner, either, but the rightful owner.

I should not have found that out, if it had not been for a thunder-storm. I was hard at work with my apparatus and imagination,—"Ruin near Dowd, West Front;" "Ruin near Dowd, supposed remains of Keep," etc.,—when the sky became so black that you would have thought it was going to rain ink, and the first electric gun was fired. Now, Dowd, a village consisting of a farm, a few laborers' cottages, a forge, and a small beer-shop not licensed to sell spirits, was quite four miles off. I had my knapsack, and some bread and cheese with me; so it was perfectly indifferent where I passed the night, or the night, so long as I got shelter. Part of the roof seemed to be in good enough repair; so I struck my camera and little tent at once, and commenced an exploration of the interior as the first drops began to make their half-crown-sized splashes. After penetrating the dilapidated outer walls, I ought to have seen that the kernel of the place was in a more habitable condition; for there had been an attempt at cultivating vegetables in an inner garden, and the frames work of certain windows was glazed. But I was so eager to get my apparatus under shelter before the rain came on in earnest, that I noticed nothing of this; and so it happened that I blundered into a furnished apartment. Not that the furniture was extensive; but there was enough to repay me by; a deal-table, three cherry-wood chairs, and a portrait of a gentleman in oils, about totaled it. A man was sitting at the deal-table when I entered. He jumped up at the intrusion; and I saw that he was tall, young, thin, and dressed in a suit of shepherd's plaid considerably the worse for wear.

"I beg your pardon," stammered I. "I ran in out of the thunder-storm, not knowing that the house was inhabited."

"You thought that a hut, or, at best, an owl, would be the only tenant of so tumble-down a place," he said, smiling somewhat bitterly at my questionable apology; "but come in. I have nothing besides shelter to offer you, I fear; but to that you are welcome."

A thousand thanks, said I. "I would not intrude on you if it were not that I have been taking some large photographs, and do not wish them to be spoiled. Not that I am sorry to keep my skin out of such a deluge as this."

For the storm had now burst with great fury. Flashes of lightning averaged about three to the minute; the thunder was rather a succession of explosions than the normal roll; and the rain came down as if all the gargoyles of Europe were having an international spouting match overhead.

I deposited my traps in a corner, and immediately became aware of a third personage, hitherto unnoticed. This was a very large black cat, which emerged from under the table, stretched himself, and, without taking the slightest notice of myself, proceeded to examine my luggage with great interest. Do not let me think that he had no reason. The way he peered about, gently lifting up clothes, and letting them down again, alone proved the contrary. That he perfectly mastered the uses of the camera, I am not prepared to avow; but, he satisfied himself that there was no great mischief to be apprehended; for presently he came in to his master's side, gave him a rub on the knee, and then began to groom himself with his tongue.

"Poor old Dabble!" said his master, scratching his head with a forefinger; and the animal, instead of purring like another cat, gave a little murmured "Yow, yow!"—as evident an attempt to speak as possible.

"Dabble. Polite for diable?" I inquired.

"Yes. He is my familiar, and, with one exception, my only, friend and companion. Are you not, Dabble?"

"Yow, yow."

"Is he old?"

"Very. Fifteen years, I should say."

I do not think I am very curious about other people's private affairs, as a general rule; but I certainly confess to having felt that impertinent passion in the present instance. Was this young man, whose manners, phraseology and accent bespoke him as an educated gentleman? And why did he live in a ruin alone with a black cat double the size and intelligence of other black cats? Well, he didn't quite. There was a witch connected with the establishment; and presently she came in. Her hooked nose, curved chin, and general appearance might fairly have graced a heroic poem; were faithful and cold without collateral evidence; but she carried her broom in her hand; and the black cat ran to her, rubbed against her old legs, sat up, and plunged his claws again and again into her dress with ecstatic grasps. Diabolatory signs against the whole family: "Tortures for three!" the order peremptorily demanded by the fitness of things. Mrs. Cooke. Yet she was a poor, degenerate, harmless witch; perhaps a lapsed witch, who had been baptized; for she was afraid of the thunder, and shook like a screw-steamer in a gale whenever a fresh clap came. She had taken refuge in a vault which was once a cellar, and had been flooded out. The sight of me frightened her almost as much as the thunder and the water.

"We are not used to visitors," said the young man, with a smile of explanation. "This gentleman has come in for shelter, Molly. Have we anything to offer him besides dry bread and hard cider?"

"Dabble brought in a rabbit early this morning, Master Walter," mumbled the old woman.

"Good Dabble!" and he patted the cat's head. "Well, cook the rabbit for us, please, Molly."

There were some smoldering wood-embers on the large hearth, which the old woman raked together, and blew up into a flame; and then adding fresh fuel, she disappeared to skin the Dabble-captured bunny, which was in due time boiled and set before us. Our tablecloth, though very coarse, was clean; and the same might be said of the iron forks. I added the bread and cheese from my knapsack to the common stock. My host took the head of his table with the air of a polite private entertainer; Dabble stood at his side on his hind-legs, with his fore-paws and black head appearing over the edge of the board till he received a suitable morsel, when he went down and dispatched it on the floor, reappearing when it was finished. If his master proved dilatory, he put out a paw sideways, and dabbed his arm, at the same time uttering a plaintive meow. When we three had finished our meal, we left the table; and the harmless witch sat down, and had her dinner before clearing away. Of course I had been abstemious. One rabbit amongst four is not a gorge: try it.

I have gone into these details of my first meeting with Walter Musgrave in his ruin, because they made a great impression upon me. I should not have been surprised to find a poor but proud Don placed in a corresponding position in some corner of Spain; or even in Ireland the situation would not have seemed abnormal. But that an English gentleman, so reduced, and having good health, should not have emigrated, or enlisted, or driven a cab, supposing no one would give him £20 a year as a clerk, was an unintelligible muddle to me. But an impudent reader will decline to take any interest in such confections; so I will simply state, without explanation, that my host and I grew very friendly before we parted that night, that I walked over from Dowd again next day, and persuaded him to go back with me, and eat a return dinner; that I became very intimate with him, and prolonged my stay in the neighborhood in consequence; and that he told me his history.

It was a story of a townsman. For three generations the Musgraves had been throwing away substance in their race after a shadow, until the family and its acres had dwindled down to this one member, the old ruinous mansion and a few roods of grass-land about it. Lawyers had devoured the rest,—honest lawyers, look you; for the shadow appeared very tangible, and I believe that the cleverest of them had a bona fide confidence in pulling his client safe through. The bone of contention was freehold ground in a thriving city—a very nice bone, with plenty of meat upon it. The Musgraves could not make their title clear; neither could the Contremuegraves make their title clear; and so the property remained unproductive. The houses could not be let, nor pulled down, nor patched up. The Musgrave claim was admitted to be very strong; but one link in the chain was wanting—a certain deed which was known to exist, but could not be found anywhere. The provoking part of the matter was, that it had been discovered once by the present claimant's grandfather; but at that time other necessary legal evidence, since collected, had not been got together; and the old man, who was queer from the effects of hope deferred, combined with that of a pistol-wound in the head he had received in a duel arising out of the suit, had stowed the important document away in a safe so carefully that no one had since been able to find it; for he was struck down by a fit, and died without having the power to communicate the hiding-place to his only son, who was hurriedly summoned to his dying-bed. A minute description of the document, together with an account of how to obtained it, was found in his will; and in the next legal tussle this was put in with some confidence that, combined with the rest of the case, it would be accepted as evidence. But, after a deal of learned argument, and some hesitation, the authorities who had to decide the matter declined to take the will for the deed; and the case was kept for the benefit of a fresh set of lawyers, at that time not out of their dinners and articles. Thus the Musgrave property remained bleeding. My friend's father got pretty well the last drop out of it, and then married, not for love, but partly to hopes of an heir to carry on the suit, partly because the lady had a little money to be sucked into the chancery quicksands. He did get an heir; he did suck the money. Fortunately for her, the wife died before it was quite spent. The goodly Musgrave estates were now all gone, as has been said, the house and homestead being alone retained. This last bit of strand was stuck to tenaciously, because it was pretty certain that the iron safe, with the covered parchment inside it, was somewhere about the premises. But where? It is needless to say that it had been well hunted for, experienced detectives having been well employed in the search; and, indeed, the ruinous state of the house was, in no small measure, owing to the ruthless manner in which some of these investigations had been conducted.

Happily, not quite all the money of Walter Musgrave's father went to the lawyers; some of it was spent in educating him in a manner befitting the position he would hold when the lawsuit was over, and the valuable house property at his disposal. But his father died, and the funds gave out, before he had finished his intended course; and he found himself in the queer, tantalizing, poverty-stricken condition in which I discovered him when photography and a thunder-storm brought us together.

Since the first commencement of his confidences, I was beyond expression amused. O my impecunious soul, his great-grandfather!" I mentally exclaimed, when he opened with a short biography of that ancestor. But by degrees I grew interested; his account was clear enough, if mine is not; and he had confirmatory documents to show for everything he advanced. At last I was able to conceive how it was possible to keep him still of what seemed so undoubtedly his own; but then I am not a lawyer.

Nevertheless, as soon as we were intimate enough for such liberty, I talked reason to him, urging him to throw the losing game up, leave the ruin to the care of Molly and Dabble, and look about for some method of earning bread and bacon; for even as an unskilled artisan he would live better than he did at present.

He had been cultivating patch of ground for £40 a year; he got about £10 for the apples in his orchard, and half as much more for the hay that was cut in it. Dabble, who was an arrant, but not a self-seeking poacher, occasionally brought in a rabbit or a leveret; and that was what the last of the Musgraves lived on. He owned that it savored of lunacy to go on in that; that his best course would be to sell what little homestead remained to him, which he could do at a fancy price, as his retaining possession of it destroyed the compactness of the remainder of the estate,—and make a fresh start in the world; but said he simply could not do it.

"Surely, you could make one vigorous effort," said I.

"Of course I could," he replied, "if that were all. But after it was made,—a week after, or a month, or a year, or five years later,—I should be drawn back into this inherited struggle; and if I then had to bear the reflection that I had thrown away a chance, I feel certain that a sentiment of remorseful regret would drive me mad. No; you might just as well tell Laocoon to make an effort, and wrench himself free of the serpent-folds. If he could, they would twine round him again when he was weary."

So I never annoyed him with common-sense again; and, indeed, after a little while, I caught the chancery affection myself. Of course, it was but in a mild form, as I had no property of my own at stake; but I had it sufficiently to alter my ideas entirely, and sympathize with the persistent struggle with fate in which my new friend was engaged. It was a struggle truly. I was in an unhealthy state of mind at that time, having been recently jilted,—a misfortune which, till they grow accustomed to it, often makes young men sulky with the world in general. My sulks took the form of isolation, tempered by photography; and residence at Dowd, with a man bound to go crazy, a witch, and an uncanny black cat for my sole acquaintances, exactly suited me just then. There is a freemasonry amongst the "reform in love which enables them to recognize one another; and I soon learned that Musgrave had met a certain Mary, the daughter of a poor clergyman who had acted as his private tutor, and that he had indulged in day-dreams of taking his degree, going into orders, and leading a life of married bliss in a parsonage on a hundred a year; but he had to leave the university abruptly when his father died, and left him the dormant lawsuit, and nothing else. Then at first he was sanguine of being able shortly to offer his Mary a better home than they had modestly pictured for themselves; but after a while, when he had well studied the story of the family failures, his love was but another wedge in the torture-boot. I consoled him with the reflection that his case was far better than mine; his girl was faithful to him, or at least he thought so, and he had a chance; whereas, I knew for certain that the heart of mine was a mere pop-gun, and that I had been shot out of it as another fellow popped in. But he did not pity me properly; for I was considered to be in the position of a man who had changed her mind before marriage, instead of after, and I could not contradict that.

But the cup of Musgrave's misfortunes was not yet full. Dabble died.

Do you laugh at people who grieve for pet animals? I don't. "Only a dog!" folks say. Well, a dog who loves me is better worth my regret than a continuent full of men and women who don't. Still more absurdly, argument is sometimes attempted; and we are told not to waste a second thought to the loss of an animal "that has no soul." Now, surely, if the death of a dog, cat, or horse meant its utter annihilation, that is an extra cause for sorrow. But there is no reason for such a notion. Read Butler's "Analogy," and never speak with that ignorant confidence again! I do not refer you to Plato's broken Greek, but to Bishop Butler, as orthodox a man as yourself; perhaps more so. Well, whatever may be the spiritual endowment of other animals, Dabble must have had a soul; at least, he reasoned, and certainly would have talked if the formation of his mouth had permitted him. Do you mean to tell me that a mere breathing machine would have found out that his master wanted rabbits, without being told, and so brought them home when he caught them, instead of eating them quietly in the woods?

He took no medicine; he had no doctor; and yet he died, poor dear,—which looks as if the medical profession was slandered sometimes. His illness was short. He did not eat one morning; the next his coat was rough, and he did not lick it; on the third he went about mewing, and his eyes got slimy; on the fourth he had convulsions, in the course of one of which he succumbed. We made a wooden box for him, and determined to bury him in the orchard, under his favorite tree, where he used to scratch holes, and lie in wait for dickey-birds. It was on a lovely autumn evening that we bore the box to this spot, and commenced our sad preparations. Musgrave being chief mourner, took the part of sexton, and struck a spade into the ground. For a little while the task was easy; then I came to the rock which delayed me. Hacking through them, however, I dug a grave some three feet deep, and we tried to carry the obsequies a stage further; but the box stuck; the grave was not wide enough. I began again at the sides, and soon widened it; but then it looked too shallow, and I dug down a little deeper; not much, for I was stopped by something harder than a rock,—was stopped by something harder than a rock,—suited me just then. There is a freemasonry amongst the "reform in love which enables them to recognize one another; and I soon learned that Musgrave had met a certain Mary, the daughter of a poor clergyman who had acted as his private tutor, and that he had indulged in day-dreams of taking his degree, going into orders, and leading a life of married bliss in a parsonage on a hundred a year; but he had to leave the university abruptly when his father died, and left him the dormant lawsuit, and nothing else. Then at first he was sanguine of being able shortly to offer his Mary a better home than they had modestly pictured for themselves; but after a while, when he had well studied the story of the family failures, his love was but another wedge in the torture-boot. I consoled him with the reflection that his case was far better than mine; his girl was faithful to him, or at least he thought so, and he had a chance; whereas, I knew for certain that the heart of mine was a mere pop-gun, and that I had been shot out of it as another fellow popped in. But he did not pity me properly; for I was considered to be in the position of a man who had changed her mind before marriage, instead of after, and I could not contradict that.

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"By Jove!" cried I, "I wonder if it is the safe hidden away by your grandfather?"

Musgrave flushed very red, and then turned deadly pale.

"Bound to be," said he; "and the deed is in it."

In spite of the suspense, he put the safe on one side until we had lowered Dabble into its place

NEW YORK.

Spring-Wardrobes Obsolete—The Tribune Stockholders.

Heroic Treatment for the Indians—A Stage-Struck Woman Completely Cured.

The Leading Journalists, Dead and Living—Odds and Ends.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, May 8, 1873.

Though we have nearly reached the middle of May, we have had, as yet, but two days that were at all spring-like; and, indeed, there is very little probability of any vernal weather in this latitude. Summer and winter seem destined to beguile us seasons hereafter,—each one of them embracing six months.

Spring-wearing-apparel is becoming obsolete, and will soon cease to be made. If we are to have no more spring, we certainly do not need spring clothing. Men are still seen in heavy overcoats, and women in velvet and furs. The latter have a great abundance of serges, foudards, pongees, and vigognes (I am indebted for these terms to a feminine friend of my own, name said I have no idea what they represent). They are longing for a proper temperature to put those on, and the meteorological deities obstinately forbid. It is said that tailors and modistes will not, in future, make up goods for this season, until they find that the year has turned over a new leaf and consented to return to its old habits.

THE REAL OWNERS OF THE TRIBUNE.

I have heard so many absurd stories recently about Wall street operators and prominent politicians owning large interests in the New York *Tribune*, that I have thought it might be well to give an accurate list of the stockholders. The stock, consisting of 100 shares, valued at $100,000 each, is owned as follows: Whitelaw Reid, 31 shares; Horace Greeley's daughters, 8; Dr. J. C. G. Ayer, 14; Bayard Taylor, 4; H. Parsons Farnham, 3; Silas E. Cheney, 3; Mrs. S. T. Clark, 2; E. H. Jenny, 2; George Ripley, 1; Thomas N. Booker, 1; John F. Cleveland, 1; John Hay, 1; Theodore Tilton, 1; Oliver Johnson, 1; Solon Robinson, 1; Cornelius A. Rankin, 1; Philip A. Fitzpatrick, 1; Patrick O'Rourke, 1; Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson, 1; William Orton, 1; and Charles B. Wilbour, 1.

There has been very little change in the stockholders for several years past, except in the number of shares which they hold. When William Orton got hold of 51 shares, he bought about 30 belonging to Samuel Sinclair, and made up the balance by purchasing of George Ripley, Mrs. Clark, Rooker, O'Rourke, and three or four others,—each one of them retaining, however, a single share. Nearly all the stockholders are now connected with the journal. The relations to it of Reid, the Misses Greeley, Taylor, Ripley, and Hay, are well known. Dr. Ayer has been a stockholder for many years, having originally purchased the stock with the expectation of getting more, and controlling the paper, using it to advertise his patent medicines. Finding it impossible to do this, and finding also that his investment was remunerative, he kept his shares. Mrs. Clark is the widow of the former financial editor; John F. Cleveland is the present financial editor; Rooker is the foreman of the composing-room; O'Rourke is the engineer; Fitzpatrick, the pressman; Banks, the attorney; Cheney, the brother-in-law of Mr. Grisbey; Mr. Richardson, the husband of Alice D. Richardson; Jenny, the collector; and Wilbour, Johnson, Tilton, and Robinson are former members of the staff. Orton still holds his single share, as has been said, as a consideration for his selling back his 50 shares to Reid; so that all the reports of the *Tribune* having passed into new hands, and being swayed by new influences, are stuff and nonsense.

AN ABORIGINAL CURE.

The infamous treachery and barbarity of the Modocs, and the constant trouble the aborigines are giving us, make me think of the merciless, but effective, plan of a certain frontiersman for settling forever the vexed Indian question. He decided that, if he were Chief of the Indian Bureau, he would invite all the savages on the Plains, and everywhere else, to meet him on a certain day at a convenient spot. He would cause to be conveyed to the rendezvous any number of barrels of whisky, and any number of long knives. When the red men had assembled, he would show them these presents. Knock in the heads of the barrels, and go away. He would return after a while, confident that the whisky and the knives had completed the work of destruction. He would be right.

POMEROY.

The report has been so often circulated that Pomeroy's *Democrat* was extinct, and then afterwards denied, that I should hesitate to credit the statement now, if I had not seen the *Democrat* sign removed from its recent office in Printing-House Square. Pomeroy, when he came to the Metropolis nearly five years ago, boasted that he came to stay, and he made his best effort to do so. It is said by those who ought to know, that Pomeroy might have established himself if he had been politically incorruptible; if he had censured and exposed the Ring, and stubbornly refused to be bought up or silenced by it. His course, however, is represented as exactly the contrary. He was eager as the eagerest to share the plunder; and so notorious was the fact that he lost all the influence he might have have had. He might have learned a lesson from Mike Walsh and from the *Subterranean*; and he did not, though he had one advantage which Walsh had not,—sobriety. Pomeroy is reputed to have sunk not far from $250,000 in his vain enterprise to establish himself and his noisome paper in New York. Fortunately, he did not succeed. We have scurrilous sheets enough without any assistance from him; and I suppose we ought to be grateful to him that their number is reduced even by one. P. S.—I have just heard that the *Democrat* has not given up the ghost. It has gone further down Nassau street, and won't die for some weeks yet.

A QUEER STORY

is circulating in the green-rooms that a married woman, whose husband is wealthy, visited the Metropolis at the close of the past winter, determined to go upon the stage. She had been a resident of New York; was quite pretty and well educated, and had conceived the idea that she had great genius for the dramatic profession. Her husband made fruitless efforts to dissuade her from her purpose; but, the more he reasoned with her, the more she was resolved,—asserting, among much other nonsense, that a woman so gifted as she had no right to withhold her talents from the public. 100 to 1 opines, seeing there was no other way to cure her of her folly, consented to accompany her to New York, in order that she might try the experiment. She applied to all the theatres, one after the other, for an opportunity to appear as *Juliet*, *Lady Macbeth*, *Rosalind*, or any other prominent Shakspearean character. None of the managers would grant her request, albeit several of them expressed willingness to witness, in company with a few critics, a private entertainment. She felt confident she would delight her select audience; and yet, on each occasion, she made a most signal failure. At first, she insisted that a deep prejudice existed against her; but, after she had attempted several parts, and been assured in the kindest manner that she had mistaken her vocation, she began to believe it might be so. She stayed here some two months, and, only a few days ago, left the city, completely cured of her delusion,—her husband having been made a much happier man by her dramatic disconfiture.

The woman must have some sense, at least. It is not often, when one of her sex labors under a hysterical hallucination, that it can be dispelled by any amount of adverse experience.

You remember

MRS. MAC MAHON,

a woman of wealth, who quitted her Fifth avenue home to dazzle the world of playgoers. You must recall how she went from city to city, rendering herself ridiculous in all her undertakings; how her would-be tragedy was a screaming farce; how she abused the newspapers, declaring they were bribed to put her down; and how finally, after spending about $100,000 of her husband's money, she was obliged to give up her fancied mission, because no manager could be found who would allow her to appear any longer at any price. Mrs. MacMahon is still living here, I believe, and still believes that the world was deprived of a great dramatic artist on account of the bitter hostility to and collusion against her of the entire American press.

MORTALITY AMONG EDITORS.

James Brooks is the fourth leading metropolitan journalist who has died here in less than four years. Thurlow Weed is again quite ill, and fears are entertained that he cannot recover. William Cullen Bryant, now in his 79th year, cannot last much longer; and, when he and Weed have gone, there will be none of the old order of journalists left.

It is remarkable that Raymond, Bennett, Greeley, and Brooks should all have been entirely self-made men, owing every particle of their prosperity to their own energy and exertion. Raymond was the son of a small farmer, and, in his early youth, supported himself by teaching a district school. Bennett, arriving in this country friendless and penniless, also earned his bread in Halifax by teaching. In his first struggles, Greeley was likewise a teacher, in the rustic regions of Vermont, as James Brooks was, at 16, in the rural districts of Maine. So the members of the quartette all had some experience in school-teaching before they found their vocation in journalism. Thurlow Weed was as much self-made as any of them, and, at the outset of his career, was a cabin-boy on the Hudson River, but soon broke into a printing-office by the irresistible law of his destiny.

THE MEN NOW AT THE HEAD

of the leading dailies here are all young.—Whitelaw Reid, of the *Tribune*; James Gordon Bennett, of the *Herald*; Louis J. Jennings, of the *Times*; and Manton Marble, of the *World*. Not one of them, I think, is 40, and one or two are several years less than that. (Here let me remark that the reports of Manton Marble's return of ill-health are not well founded. Since his return to duty, after his alarming condition last autumn, he has been steadily mending, and is now better than he has been for several years.

SALMAGUNDI.

William M. Tweed is said to have spent $500,000 in repairing, improving, and refurnishing the Metropolitan Hotel, when it was put into the hands of his son, and Alexander T. Stewart, the owner of the house, is reported to have gotten the benefit of all the improvements for a mere trifle.

The *Herald* intends, it is asserted, to abandon its long-followed plan of impersonal journalism, and to print hereafter the names of its contributors, as it has done recently at the Presidential inauguration and the opening of the Vienna Exposition.

Henry Ickhorn, formerly editor of *London Society*, is to furnish, in connection with a corps of artists, a series of illustrated letters for the *Daily Graphic*, of this city, something altogether novel in the history of journalism.

The traveling Americans this year will spend abroad, it is computed, not less than from $60,000,000 to $70,000,000, gold. Much of this will be employed in the purchase of foreign goods, which but for the duty on the importations, would be bought at home. Is not this another strong argument in favor of Free Trade?

There is a rumor in green-room circles that Mrs. Hoey is to return to the stage next autumn; but this can hardly be well founded after her long retirement, and her rapid verging toward the shady side of life.

In spite of the unusual hegira to Europe this year, the watering-places hereabouts are expecting an unusually active and prosperous season.

Edmund Yates, who has been writing letters for the *Herald* with such a flourish of trumpets, is universally regarded, so far as correspondence goes, as a complete failure. Even his novels, which are not above mediocrity, are infinitely above his letters. COLSTOUN.

LUCCA.

Pleasant Episode at the Opera Matinee—Mme. Lucca Presented with a Diamond Cross—Floral Tributes and Great Enthusiasm.

A lively scene not down on the programme occurred at the opera matinee yesterday. The opera was "The Daughter of the Regiment," with Mme. Lucca in the role. Her presentment of the part had worked up the audience to an unusual degree of enthusiasm. Her singing of the German ballad of "Main Lieb," by Gumbert, and the English song of "Home, Sweet Home," had received round after round of rapturous applause, and had been covered with flowers that were fairly showered upon the prima donna. Before the notes had subsided, Mr. Louis Wahl, one of Chicago's most prominent German citizens, stepped on the stage and called Mme. Lucca's attention. In a very brief and exceedingly appropriate little speech, he presented to the prima donna a handsome diamond cross in the name of the citizens of Chicago, and as a token not only of their appreciation of her eminent genius, but also of the personal knowledge of many of the donors of her good humanity. Also, he placed the little box containing the cross, pressed it to her bosom, and stepped to the front to make her acknowledgements. It was some moments before she could get command of her thoughts. She then said simply that she was overwhelmed with the kindness that had awaited her in Chicago, that her heart was full of gratitude, and that she looked forward with pleasure to the time when she should visit there. She was very much affected, and brushed away the tears as she turned towards the piano, after wishing "Prosperity to Chicago." The signalization of the occasion obviously pleased Bochsa, who took the part of the *Sergeant*, quickly relieved it by picking up a little bouquet and presenting it to Mme Lucca on his own account, with a flourish that made her break out in a merchful laugh, which the house took up. The opera then proceeded with new spirit, and Mme. Lucca was repeatedly called out at the dropping of the curtain. The lady will take away with her the most pleasant recollections of her Chicago friends.

EVANSTON.

INSURANCE.

The Committee appointed by the National Board of Underwriters, consisting of Messrs. Lewis Iott, Robert Critchell, and D. F. Vail, to rate the Village of Evanston, and form a local Board, met at the office of T. C. Hoag recently. Mr. Lewis Iott was appointed President pro tem., and E. A. Clifford, Secretary pro tem. The Constitution and By-Laws furnished by the National Board were read and adopted. The rates fixed by the National Board were also adopted. Capt. Dorchester was elected President, E. Clifford, Secretary, and J. C. Humphrey, Treasurer. Capt. Dorchester, G. M. Hunlson, and J. R. Fowler were chosen Executive Committee.

THE LIBRARY.

There will be a meeting of the members of the Evanston Library Association at the library-rooms, on Thursday evening, 22d inst., at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of considering the proposition to turn over the books and other property of the Association to the Directors of the Free Library of the Village of Evanston. Messrs. L. L. Greenleaf and L. H. Bostell, who were appointed a committee to confer with the Village Trustees, will then make their report.

THE NEW LIGHTHOUSE.

Work upon the new Government lighthouse at this place is progressing rapidly. Mr. Bushnell, the contractor, reports the brick dwellings for the accommodation of the keepers are already built. The piles, upon which the tower is to rest, are nearly driven, and the work bids fair to be done at the appointed time in August.

GENERAL NOTES.

President Charles J. Gilbert, of the Evanston Board of Trustees, requests residents who desire water-pipes laid on their streets to petition at once, or for any other public improvement that may be needed.

The second lecture of Dr. N. S. Davis, on "Physiology and Hygiene," will be delivered at the University Chapel, Monday evening, at half-past 7 o'clock. The public are invited to be present.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Teachers, formed under the auspices of the Ladies' College, held a meeting recently. Miss Allen was added to the "selected-teacher" list, and Misses Moss, Burkitt, and Mann, all of Chicago, to the roll of honor.

An Old Folks' Concert will be given in Lyon's Hall Tuesday evening, May 13. The performers are from the choirs of Village churches. The Ladies' Benevolent Association of the Baptist church are to be "auspicated."

Miss Frances E. Willard, the President of the Ladies' College, has been appointed to deliver the anniversary address before the Ladies' Literary Societies of the Wisconsin State University in June.

The Kenosha and Waukegan accommodation trains will run into the Wells street depot on and after Monday. This is a great favor to subscribers doing business on the South Side, and shows the disposition of the management of the Chicago & North-western Road.

The regular monthly meeting of the Committee on Educational Methods will be held at the Ladies' College, on Saturday next, at 3 p. m. Mrs. Dr. Raymond will deliver the address.

The public schools of this place open Monday. Examination for admission will be held at 9 o'clock, in the room of the Principal.

A REMINISCENCE.

One day last summer a German, from Goose Point, entered an Evanston drug-store. His soul was possessed with revengeful feelings, the cause of which were potato-bugs. They had not only destroyed his potatoes, but had made an attack on his cabbages. This was more than the phlegmatic Teuton could be expected to stand. He determined to procure something that would overwhelm the destroyers of his vegetables and happiness. Looking around among the jars, he first tried one and then the other, until from the depths of one he drew forth a piece of sealskin. Placing it to either nostril successively, and deeply inhaling the odor, while a demoniacal smile flitted across his countenance, he said: "Y-a-ii, das ish pooty good; but don't you got some dinki val small a hadle I-o-o-der."

A prominent Lutheran writer speaks with reasonable pride of his denomination as the oldest of Protestant Churches, and adds: "Embracing the North of Europe, the European kingdoms, the German States, with millions of her children in Russia, Hungary, Poland, France, Holland, and in almost every part of the globe where Protestantism is tolerated, she speaks in more tongues and ministers in more nationalities than all the others put together."

BOSTON.

The War of the Healers—The Holy Medical Inquisition.

Tremont Temple and Dr. Fulton—Dr. Miner and His Society.

Wilkie Collins' New Play—Miss Le Clercq.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, May 6, 1873.

Decidedly the most amusing event of the past week has been

THE BATTLE OF THE DOCTORS,

the renewal of the old, inextinguishable feud between the Montagues and Capulets of medicine, the Allopaths and the Homeopaths. The facts in the case are substantially these: Certain members of the Massachusetts Medical Society, once "in good standing"—I believe that is the phrase—are considered to have "fallen from grace" in that they have become converts to the faith of Hahnemann. This the majority of the Society consider an offense so grave that they are unwilling to retain in their ranks the delinquent members; and, since the latter refuse to resign, there has been a strong effort made to oust them. The struggle began more than a year ago; but precisely what steps have been taken, the public are not informed, as the desire has been strong on the part of the majority to keep the proceedings secret. The accused members, on the contrary, have courted publicity; and, through their efforts, imperfect reports of the proceedings have, from time to time, found their way into the newspapers. Of course, there are

TWO SIDES TO EVERY QUARREL:

and the complaint of the majority, that the recusant members, having so changed their views as to put themselves out of harmony with the views and purposes of the Society, are bound in courtesy—if not in honor—to withdraw from it, has its weight. But the steps taken to be rid of them were so ill-judged that public sentiment generally condemned; and the whole matter was, on some pretext which I have forgotten, adjourned for a year. Everybody supposed that it was finally dropped; that the hatchet was buried; and that the offending members were to be punished only by being severely let alone.

It would seem, however, that the "hard shell" element was strong in the Society, for it has again instituted a trial or commission of some kind, and called the obstinate "perverts" to its bar to answer to charges, and show cause why they should not be ignominiously expelled. The representatives of the press were not admitted, although the Homeopaths offered to pay the expense of a short-hand reporter themselves. Enough, however, is known to give the public a very fair idea of the proceedings.

THE SUBSTANCE OF THE CHARGES

against each of the six offending members may be stated, in brief, as follows: "That you, A. B., are guilty of conduct unbecoming and unworthy of an honorable physician,—first, in that you practice, or profess to practice, medicine according to a certain exclusive theory or dogma known as Homeopathy; and, secondly, in that, while a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, you have also become a member of a certain Society called the Massachusetts Homeopathic Medical Society, which adopts, as its principle in the treatment of disease, the before-mentioned exclusive theory or dogma, and whose purposes are at variance with, and tend to disorganize, the Massachusetts Medical Society."

To these charges

THE ACCUSED REPLY

by denying utterly that their conduct is any way unbecoming an honorable physician or member, et cetera. They declare that what is known as Homeopathy is not an "exclusive theory or dogma;" that it is within the science and art of medicine; and that it is recognized by law in Massachusetts as a practice desirable to be had in the community. Also, that the Homeopathic Medical Society does not bind its members to the practice of special theories in any such measure as to cause it to tend to disorganize, or be at variance with, the lawful purposes of the Massachusetts Medical Society; that it has for its object the unlimited investigation of the science and art of healing; and that its members claim a right to use any means within the scope of the materia medica for the cure or relief of diseases. Finally they deny the power of the Commission to expel, suspend, or disfranchise any member of the Society, and declare that the attempt of the Society to deprive them of their legal rights in it, on account of difference of opinion, is in itself "conduct unbecoming an honorable physician."

Here is a pretty quarrel, certainly, and a pleasing spectacle for the pride of

LIBERAL, ENLIGHTENED BOSTON.

It is popularly supposed that the Inquisition has been abolished; that the day has gone by when men, for opinion's sake, could be brought before a secret tribunal and subjected to pains and penalties for having seen fit to change their minds. In the realm of religion, this kind of thing is, in truth, very nearly exploded. It is only in the domain of science—science which has ever boasted of being the ally of liberty—that the Inquisition still exists.

After two whole days spent in discussing preliminaries, and questions of privilege, equity, and red tape, or in private consultations of the Board, the whole business stands adjourned to the 15th inst. Precisely what form the judged may next assume, it is impossible to predict. Possibly there may yet be spicy developments; perhaps the whole thing may really die out. For the question nominally at issue the public cares nothing; but popular sympathy always inclines to the side of the persecuted in any cause; therefore the "Homeos" have rather the best of it at present, and certainly the exhibition of so much narrowness of spirit in a body composed, of honorable men of science, is something less amusing than it is lamentable.

THE TREMONT TEMPLE RUPTURE.

The serious disagreement which has been growing up for a considerable time between the Baptist Society worshiping in Tremont Temple, and their pastor, the Rev. Dr. Fulton, has at last culminated in the latter's resignation of his charge. Precisely what were the original grounds of difference the public are not informed; but, from what can be gathered, it would seem that the trouble began very soon after the settlement of the pastor. The reverend gentleman's views as to the proper management of church-affairs seem to have differed very widely from those of some of his people; and, though he was able, generally, to carry the majority with him, there was little harmony in the Society. Some time ago, Mr. Fulton went to Europe; and, since his return, it is asserted that he has been still more inclined to magnify the pastoral authority, and to carry matters with a higher hand than is customary in a denomination whose churches are organized on a "congregational" and democratic basis. He is said to greatly admire Mr. Spurgeon, and possibly he may have entertained the idea that it was his mission to become

THE SPURGEON OF BOSTON.

Such a position would suit his talents and abilities better, perhaps, than it would a New England church and parish. Of late, Mr. Fulton has conceived the idea of engaging in editorial work, in addition to his pastoral labors, believing that he would thus secure a means of greatly extending his influence. His people, however, strenuously object to the plan; and, the difference on this point having become irreconcilable, he withdraws, and will take up his residence in Brooklyn, N. Y.

The event is one not without its importance. Dr. Fulton is a man who must inevitably be prominent in any community. He wields an influence which, though possibly less extensive, is yet as marked and positive as that of any clergyman in Boston. He is one of the social forces,—within his sphere a potent one in the moulding of opinion. The audience gathered every Sunday morning to hear him crowds, and sometimes overflows, the great auditorium of Tremont Temple. A large percentage of his hearers are usually strangers, drawn in either by curiosity or by the especially cordial welcome extended here to transient sojourners in the city. Placards at the door invite the passer-by to enter "The Stranger's Sabbath-Home;" and, when he complies, he is treated as an honored guest. A printed programme of the service is handed him, and he is invited to join in the singing, which is "congregational." All these circumstances heighten the favorable impression made by the preacher's person and address. Mr. Fulton is, I should judge, about 50 years of age, of medium size, erect carriage, and good face. His style is vigorous and direct; his voice forcible, if not always very elegant English; and he never hesitates to call a spade a spade, or any sin, however popular, by its proper name. He indulges freely in illustrations, which is often of the quaintest character. For instance, not long ago, in speaking of the soul which is bound up in self, he said it is like nothing so much as

A MUD-TURTLE IN ITS SHELL,—

a thing apparently without life, or sense, or vision,—a hard, ugly, unfeeling, useless lump. He described the animal with a vividness of epithet and suggestiveness of pantomime which made it visible to every eye; then he went on: "Now, if you want to find the life in that black lump, what do you do? You take a live coal in the tongs, and lay it on his back, and presently you see him put out a claw, and then his head appears, and then another claw, and another, and finally they are all out, and that turtle comes fairly to life and begins to travel! The selfish soul is just like that reptile; and Love—Divine Love—is the live coal from off the altar which alone can warm through the hateful shell in which it has wrapped itself, and cause it to live and move."

The figure is certainly homely enough, and may have nothing original; but the speaker's manner, voice, and gestures invest it with a surprising vividness and novelty. One great secret of Mr. Fulton's power is to be found in the intensity with which he holds his convictions. He has also perfect faith in himself; consequently, any truth which he feels called upon to deliver is uttered as a prophet utters his "Thus saith the Lord." I think, too, that his very limitations add to his strength in more than one way; first, by bringing him into nearer relations with the average mind,—he thinks, indeed, more *forcibly* than the mass, but on the same level; and, second, by causing him to be untroubled by any of the doubts which will beset men of wider culture and profounder knowledge. The man who sees a complex subject only on one side is more likely to think he understands it fully, and to pronounce upon it authoritatively, than one who has considered its many ideas; and his confident utterance carries weight. Dr. Fulton has entered earnestly into the cause of reforms,—the temperance reform in particular, his advocacy of the Prohibitory law having been constant and ardent. His voice is always heard on what he believes to be the side of public morality and order. Such a man must necessarily leave a wide gap in the community from which he withdraws, and be a large addition to the social dynamics wherever he decides to settle himself.

A SILVER-WEDDING.

Apropos of the Prohibitory movement here in Boston, I am reminded that the Rev. Dr. Miner —the great champion of that cause in Massachusetts—has just celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his settlement over the Second Universalist parish. This Society, long known as the School-Street Society, is the one in which the venerable Father Ballou so long ministered, and over which Dr. Chapin was settled when quite a young man. The Society and their pastor are bound together by very close ties; and the occasion of their "silver-wedding" was marked by some appropriate and pleasing ceremonies. Dr. Miner, in his sermon, reviewed the chief events of his ministry, and especially his course upon the temperance question, and launched the thunders and lightnings of his eloquence once more at the upholders of the liquor traffic. The Doctor is the very backbone of the Prohibition cause in this State. To see that cause triumph is, I suspect, an object dearer to his stout heart than even the spread of Universalism, or any other system of theology; and the recent success which has attended the efforts of himself and his co-laborers, in bringing the law-sellers under the ban of the law, is naturally the subject of not a little exultation with them.

THEATRICAL NOVELTIES

abound with us in these days. We have had a succession of new plays at the various houses, but no one of them has made any great hit. Last night, a new "nautical drama," entitled "Jack Harkaway," was brought out at the Boston. It had a fair cast, and the mise en scene was better than the nautical style of thing usually gets; yet, though it certainly excited uproarious mirth, it can hardly be said to have been a success. The audience insisted on laughing in the wrong places! In truth, both plot and dialogue are too preposterous for anything. At the Globe, there is promise of much more attractive. Mr. Wilkie Collins' dramatization of his last novel, "The New Magdalen," will be brought out on Thursday, with

MISS CARLOTTA LECLERCQ

in the part of "Mercy Merrick." The play is said to have been prepared with special reference to the peculiar capabilities of this charming actress; and it would not be surprising if "Mercy Merrick" should prove one of her most powerful roles. It should, from first to last, so dramatic—I might almost say so *stagy*—that it reads like an adaptation from the drama. At any rate, its rapid succession of intensely-wrought situations, and its salient contrasts of character, are likely to make it popular.

A FEW SANGUINE SPIRITS

among us are indulging a hope that the snow-storms are over for this season; but one cannot be confident. Only last Sunday morning, Boston woke up to find the earth covered to the depth of two inches. Things looked as if we had slipped back to February. Where, the day before, had been bright-green lawns and gay-colored flower-borders, was all one dead white. The May sunshine made quick work of it, to be sure; but it was a most incongruous and disagreeable state of things while it lasted. "Devil take me," said an Irishman under my window, "if I can tell whether it's last winter or next winter that it is! I'm puzzled intirely." And it is no wonder. E. B. C.

THE UNION PARK HOTEL.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: The published reports of the legal proceedings in regard to the Union Park Hotel tending to mislead the public, it is just to Mr. Grow, the owner of the hotel, to have the facts stated. The expiration of the lease of the tenant, Mr. Andrews, was on the 1st of May, 1873, and of course he was then expected to give up possession. Mr. Grow had, from the 1st of May, leased the hotel to another tenant, with the consent and advice of Mr. Andrews. But, on the 1st of May, Mr. Andrews refused to vacate the hotel, contrary to the lease. After this, it was only just and honorable for Mr. Grow to gain possession of his own property, and fulfill his agreement with the other party to whom he had recently let the hotel.

But, beside his obvious right to the possession of the hotel at the close of the lease, there was the question of rent. Since the 1st of last January, the tenant had not paid half the rent due, and, though often requested, would not pay. So the tenant of Mr. Grow not only refused to pay his rent, but, when the lease expired, would not even let Mr. Grow have his own hotel.

Mr. Grow then made use of only such remedies as the law provides. The law and common sense agree that, when a man owns a building, he is entitled either to the rent or possession. This he sought to secure without unnecessary violence, and no responsible parties have complained of his action. Mr. Grow has acted throughout under the advice of an excellent la wyer, and has no fears of any suits.

A few boarders complained that they were obliged to move unexpectedly. They contracted with the landlord of the hotel, and he ought to have protected them by paying his rent, and vacating when the lease expired. Mr. Grow was very particular to save and return their property when he distrained for the rent due.

It was only the usual proceedings under the law to get rent due, and possession when the lease had expired. No violence was used. This statement is only necessary because there has been an incorrect publication of the facts, and an apparent attempt to injure the character of Mr. Grow. X.

CHICAGO, May 9, 1873.

SCAMMON AND THE MUTUAL SECURITY.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: On the 23d of November last, I attended a meeting of the creditors of the bankrupt Mutual Security Insurance Company. The Assignee stated, among other things, that there was in the hands of J. Young Scammon, Treasurer, the sum of $99,188, as well as about $10,000 due from him on stock-notes, against which Mr. S. was endeavoring to offset his policies of insurance in the Company, for their full amount (while he is the other creditors put up with 12 or 15 per cent); that an action was pending in the United States Court, and a decision had been promised in time to take an appeal, if required, to the December term of the Supreme Court of the United States. Nearly six months have elapsed, and my hearing, rendered acute by long waiting for the announcement of a dividend, has not been gladdened by any tidings of that case. Brother Scammon proceeds with his various benevolent enterprises unchallenged, and, so far as an outsider can judge, the fact that he holds $50,000 of the Mutual Security Insurance Company's money is being ignored. Has the case been dropped? If so, who is responsible? Surely, not the Assignee, who is universally conceded to be doing his best for the creditors. Can it be that there is a ring involving high officials, and that a decision cannot be had because, if had at all, it would compel J. Y. S. to disgorge? Is Jonathan "above the law?" He is certainly, for the present, "unwhipped of justice." However he may succeed in the courts in shielding himself from a just accountability, he need not flatter himself that the numerous creditors of the Mutual Security, or their more numerous friends and acquaintances, have forgotten his infamous course in this matter. They have been wronged, and have been very patient. The time is coming when they will be righted. Yours patiently,

A CREDITOR OF THE BURNETT MUTUAL SECURITY.

CHICAGO, May 10, 1873.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, May 10.

The notable feature in the local money market this week was the sudden turn in New York exchange from 50c per $1,000 discount, at the beginning of the week, to 50c per $1,000 premium and upward, to-day. This has been caused mainly by an increased demand from other points in the West for New York funds. Considerable amounts of currency have been received here in the last few days from St. Louis, and other Western cities, with orders to remit exchange. This indicates small shipments of products to the East. The aggregate shipments from this city are pretty fair yet, the shipments of hogs and cattle being still very large, but of grain they are light yet.

The supply of money in this market is good, and approved borrowers find no difficulty in getting what they want at the banks. In the open market first-class paper sells pretty readily at 12 per cent, though in some instances 15 has been paid. There is some movement of currency to the grain-raising districts, but it is not large.

The advance in the rate of discount by the Bank of England from 4½ per cent to 5 per cent, and the consequent rise in the price of gold in New York from 117¼ to 118¾ to-day, was not entirely unexpected. The difficulty of negotiating American securities in Europe, to which we referred at considerable length a few days ago, is only one feature of a lack of confidence among European capitalists caused by the immense amount of securities of all kinds offered there now from all parts of the world. The failure of several American corporations to pay their interest during the past year has been the means of creating additional distrust in regard to American enterprises, but to some extent the lack of confidence applies to all, and the Vienna failure, noticed in our telegraphic columns yesterday, has undoubtedly increased the feeling.

The clearings of the Chicago banks for the week were:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$4,589,024.46	$354,161.75
Tuesday	4,029,066.89	471,649.93
Wednesday	3,970,659.59	316,468.41
Thursday	3,788,506.73	488,705.12
Friday	3,597,183.37	297,985.72
Saturday	3,058,938.53	271,720.34
Total	$23,136,328.57	$2,360,691.52
Corresponding week last year	$20,701,100.87	$2,345,302.59

A new bank, to be called the Illinois Trust & Savings Bank, has been organized, and will open for business in the latter part of this month. The capital is $500,000, and the stock has been taken by some of our wealthiest and best-known bankers and business men.

The following quotations of local stocks are furnished by Messrs. Hammond & Grage:

	Bid.	Asked.
First National Bank	150	...
Third National Bank	135	137
Fifth National Bank	137	140
Union National Bank	130	175
Commercial National Bank	140	145
Merchants' National Bank	125	135
German National Bank	125	130
Manufacturers' National Bank	100	110
Corn Exchange National Bank	120	125
City National Bank	145	...
Cook County National Bank	100	101
National Bank of Illinois	112	...
National Bank of Commerce	99	...
Chicago City Railway	160	165
West Division Railway	180	190
North Division Railway	95	100
Pullman Palace Car	112	115
Elgin Watch Company	105	110
Chicago Gas-Light and Coke Company	105	108
Chamber of Commerce	95	97½
Traders' Ins. Co.	99	101

Sales—$6,000 Chicago City Railway at 163, $6,500 West Division Railway at 185, $4,500 Cook County National Bank at 100.

Messrs. Lunt, Preston & Kean quote as follows this afternoon:

	Buying.	Selling.
5-20s of '62	115¾	116¼
5-20s of '64	115¾	115¾
5-20s of '65	117	117¼
5-20s of '65, Jan. and July	118	118¼
5-20s of '67, Jan. and July	120	120¼
5-20s of '68, Jan. and July	117½	118
10-40s	113¾	113¾
U. S. 5s (new issue)	114¾	115
Gold and Gold Coupons	117¾	118
Gold Exchange	...	118¾
Sterling Exchange	108¼@109	
Northern Pacific Gold 7-30s	100	& int.
Chicago City 7s	99¾	& int.
Cook County 7s	99½	& int.
Illinois County and Township 10s	92@95	....
LAND WARRANTS.		
160's not war 1812	170	185
120's not war 1812	125	140
Agricultural College land scrip	...	185

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, May 10.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS.		SHIPMENTS.	
	1873.	1872.	1873.	1872.
Flour, brls	6,751	3,756	5,323	3,008
Wheat, bu	20,760	20,700	67,810	9,116
Corn, bu	47,273	174,865	55,972	319,998
Oats, bu	43,080	27,020	31,416	11,816
Rye, bu	1,630	3,792	...	1,440
Barley, bu	795	2,935	3,619	450
Grass seed, lbs	59,700	24,600	25,713	11,771
Flax seed, lbs	...	...	3,500	...
Broom corn, lbs	14,000	...	3,000	300
Cured meats, lbs	54,920	182,390	342,640	709,190
Beef, bbls	...	8	162	368
Lard, lbs	167,740	9,240	24,760	58,000
Tallow, lbs	15,495	11,480	21,496	...
Butter, lbs	36,407	47,735	8,000	10,100
Cheese, lbs	97	...	...	...
Live hogs, No	10,837	4,708	8,427	7,301
Cattle, No	2,989	2,393	2,061	2,613
Sheep, No	2,502	857	...	1,124
Hides, lbs	80,630	119,000	41,694	66,300
High wines, brls	317	164	323	326
Wool, lbs	68,077	14,740	88,190	4,500
Potatoes, bu	2,976	2,578	1,800	330
Hampers, m ft	2,926	4,781	4,273	1,250
Shingles, m	2,940	1,480	1,906	1,710
Lath, m	842	260	199	143
Salt, brls	3,170	8,288	1,193	1,934

Withdrawn from store on Friday for city consumption: 3,751 bu wheat, 5,297 bu corn, 4,205 bu oats, 1,138 bu rye, 3,571 bu barley. Withdrawn for do during the past week: 2,845 bu wheat, 16,945 bu corn, 27,479 bu oats, 4,723 bu rye, 11,831 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning up to 10 o'clock: 24 cars wheat, 98 cars corn, 6,000 bu No. 2 do, and 5,000 bu rejected do, by canal, 20 cars oats, 9,000 bu do by canal, 6 cars rye. Total (148 cars), 79,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and stock at this point during the week ending with this morning, and for corresponding weeks ending as dated:

RECEIPTS.	May 10, 1873.	May 3, 1873.	May 11, 1872.
Flour, brls	41,331	46,633	36,479
Wheat, bu	167,830	113,910	97,670
Corn, bu	624,260	497,480	201,570
Oats, bu	395,000	295,320	161,451
Rye, bu	12,553	8,557	16,458
Barley, bu	8,589	14,700	14,543
Live hogs, No	58,788	74,207	40,922
Cattle, No	15,258	23,487	16,019
SHIPMENTS.			
Flour, brls	40,666	38,794	26,800
Wheat, bu	684,928	59,935	97,834
Corn, bu	829,913	477,300	1,102,323
Oats, bu	1,126,486	1,393,711	78,096
Rye, bu	9,507	4 3,976

CITY REAL ESTATE.

(Continued from the Fourth Page.)

FOR SALE—BY H. F. ELDRED & CO., REAL ESTATE AGENTS, 167 Monroe-st.:

Improved business property on the avenue, paying a large interest on the investment.

Ellis-av., corner Brock-st., a large first-class house, with lot 50x125.

Hyde Park, a first-class frame house and barn.

A lot on Jefferson-st.

Indiana-av., corner Thirteenth-st., marble front house, and lot 25x125.

Wabash-av., near Thirteenth-st., marble front house, and lot 25x125.

Wabash-av., north of Fourteenth-st., 2-story and basement marble front house and brick barn, and lot 25x125.

Wabash-av., south of Peck-court, 2-story marble front house, and lot 25x167, at a bargain.

Wabash-av., south of Sixteenth-st., 2-story and basement frame house, all modern improvements.

Prairie-av., south of Twenty-sixth-st., large double brick house and barn, lot 75x185, $13,000 cash, balance easy terms.

Prairie-av., south of Thirtieth-st., 2-story brick house, and lot 25x125. All modern improvements.

Indiana-av., between Twentieth and Twenty-first-sts., east front, 2-story frame house and brick barn and lot.

Wabash-av., south of Eighteenth-st., 2-story and basement brick basement house, and lot 25x125.

Prairie-av., near Twenty-first-st., 2 large fine brick houses and lots, lot 37x125.

Michigan-av., near Twenty-fourth-st., 2-story frame house and barn, lot 25x167.

Wabash-av., 2-story and basement brick house and lot.

Brown-st., between Twelfth and Taylor, 2-story frame house and lot 25x100.

Cottage-place, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts., 2-story and basement frame house, lot 25x125.

Vernon-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts., 2-story frame house and lot 50x177.

State-st., between Twenty-third and Harmon-court, two 2-story frame houses and lots 50x168.

State-st., corner Forty-eighth-st., 2-story new frame house, and lot 25x125.

Third-av., north of Taylor-st., 2-story frame house, and lot 25x118.

Fourth-st., one block west of Canal, cottage, and lot 25x125.

West Lake-st., 2 stores, 2-story brick basement, and lot 25x100.

West Washington-st., 2-story and brick basement, house with all modern improvements.

Harrison-st., south of Twelfth-st., 2-story and basement frame store and house, and lot 30x100, at a bargain.

Willard-place, between Randolph and Washington-sts., 2-story and basement brick house and lot.

West Jackson-st., 2-story and basement brick house, and lot 22x165.

UNIMPROVED.

288 feet corner Twelfth-st. and Sacramento-av., fronting Douglas Park, at a low price.

Sheridan-av., north of Twelfth-st., 8 lots 25x140, cheap.

Washington Heights, 20 acres in southwest quarter of Section 7, 39, 14, at a bargain if sold soon.

Wabash-av., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth-sts., west front, 50x172, at less than its value.

Central Park, 12 to 40 acres near new Northwestern car shops.

30 acres in Rees' subdivision, Block 17, 18, 31, and 32, Section 11, 39, 14.

Lawndale, 20 lots on Willard-av. and Central Park-av. Price, $400 each.

Lincoln-st., corner Erie, 3 lots 24x121 each.

Robey-st., corner Fourth, 4 lots 24x121 each.

Chicago-av., near Robey-st., 10 lots 25x125 each.

Archer-av., near Twenty-third-st., 40x150 feet.

Southeast corner Blanchard-av. and Forty-second-st., 10 lots for sale at a very low price.

Dearborn-st., between Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh, 200x180, very cheap.

Forty-second-st., between Lake-av. and the lake, 172x172.

Diversey-st., west of Halsted, 75x128.

Fremont-st., between Twenty-second and Clay, 4 lots 25x125.

Cottage Grove-av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth-sts., east front, 72x172.

Evans-av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth-sts., west front, 72x172.

Indiana-av., corner Thirtieth-st., 137x140.

FOR SALE—BY W. H. PRATT, 140 LASALLE-ST., ROOM 3:

3 5-acre blocks fronting Stony Island boulevard and Eighty-seventh-st.

1 acre on Stony Island boulevard, 1, 32, 14.

40 acres, 1, 27, 13.

70 acres, 5, 39, 13.

40 acres, 2, 37, 13.

4 10-acre blocks, 13, 32, 14.

40 acres, 1, 32, 14.

120 acres, 13, 37, 14.

40 acres, 1, 37, 14.

40 acres, 1, 39, 14.

7 houses, marble front, on Park-av., between Wood and Lincoln-sts.

Stone front and brick basement house, in good order, on Indiana-av., near Thirty-fifth-st. $8,500.

3-story and brick basement on Vernon-st., Thirty-fifth-st. and Cottage Grove-av.

Marble front house in Ellis Park, strictly first-class in all its appointments.

A desirable business lot northwest corner of Fifth-av. and Monroe-st., cheap and on easy terms.

FOR SALE—BY T. B. BOYD, 180 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.:

$80 per foot, on Wabash-av, just south of Thirty-eighth-st., east front, 75x175 feet.

$150 per foot, $600 down, balance easy, 25x125 feet, south front, on Vanburen and Honore.

$100 per foot, 25x125, on Stanton-av, east front, between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth.

$20 per foot, $2,000 down, 60x150 to alley, with 2-story ten room dwelling, barn, etc., on Washington, just west of Douglas Park.

$6,000, 12 rooms, 3-story dwelling, lot 24x125 to alley, on Green, between Washington and Randolph. Rents for $1,020 per year.

$7,500, 13 rooms, 3-story house; ground lease 7 years at $150 per year; no assessments or revaluation. Rents for $1,200 per year. On Green and Vanburen.

FOR SALE—147 ACRES AT WOLF LAKE, ABOUT 5 miles from South Chicago; $100 per acre.

97 acres in Section 3, 36, 13; $1,250 per acre.

40 acres in Section 2, 36, 13; $1,600 per acre.

80 acres in Section 2, 36, 13; $1,800 per acre.

All these lots are in good city or suburban property.

6 acres in 15, 39, 13, on Barry Point-road; $10,000.

10 acres in Section 24, 39, 14, on Ogden-av.; $10,000.

440 acres in Lake County, Ind., 5 miles from county seat, at $15 per acre.

House, 10 rooms, lot 50 feet ground, on Michigan-av., north of Twenty-eighth-st.; $30,000.

Brick house, very desirable, on Prairie-av., lot 50x180, near Twenty-fifth-st.; $38,000.

Stone front house on Calumet-av., near Twenty-third-st.; $30,000. Can be paid in 2 or 3 small payments.

WM. GARNETT & CO.,
153 Monroe-st., Room 2.

FOR SALE—GOOD LOTS ON THE FOLLOWING streets: State, Burnside, Langley, Arnold, Garibaldi, Hanover, Butler, Wallace, Summer, Winter, Murray, and Halsted; also on Wentworth, Shurtleff, Portland and Indiana-avs.; also in Lexington, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Napoleon, Twenty-ninth, Earl, Thirtieth, Haven, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-seventh, Fontaine, and Thirty-eighth-sts. Title perfect. Warranty deeds. A very small payment down, five years time, 6 per cent. Call at once. Prices low. Apply to owner, ALBERT CRANE, 573 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—A GREAT BARGAIN, LOTS ON Western-av., Arlington, Park, Taylor, and Campbell-sts., for parties wishing to build, and money required down; also 5 new houses containing 16 rooms each; $500 each, balance time to suit. Apply to owner, on premises, or GEO. CADWELL, or at 135 South Clark-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—THE BEST AND CHEAPEST LOTS ON West Side, fronting on Division, Leavitt, and Shober-sts., near Milwaukee-av., and Chicago and Pacific depot; 194 feet deep, with sidewalks and city water. Price, $600, $700, and $1,000. Terms, one-third cash. Warrantee deeds and abstracts of title. A reduction on cash payment; if required, to those who build this spring. Inquire of P. ARNOLD & CO., Greenebaum's Bank, No. 76 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—SOUTH SIDE RESIDENCE LOTS, boulevard fronts, northwest and northeast corners South Park-av. and Thirty-fifth-st., 82x165 feet. Southeast corner Thirty-fourth and Vincennes-av., 82x165 feet. Southeast 82x140 feet. Also, lots on South Park and Calumet-av., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth-sts., 50 and 75 feet front. Terms to suit. J. M. ITE, 187 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR TO RENT FURNISHED—THE dwelling No. 163 Calumet-av., north of Twenty-fourth-st. Parlor, dining-room, and kitchen on first floor; good chamber, with bath, laundry, etc., on second floor. Vines in, but can give possession at any time. Apply on premises, or to R. F. GUYTON, 19 and 21 Randolph-st., Bowen's block.

FOR SALE—THE SOUTH HOUSE OF THE NEW marble front block, southeast corner North Dearborn and Maple-sts.; 3 stories and basement, finished in best manner. F. C. TAYLOR, 810 East Washington-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, 1,000 FEET on State and Wabash-av., near Englewood, only $12 per foot. Call quick. L. A. GILBERT & CO., 80 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—BRICK COTTAGE AND LOT, 205 Butterfield-st., between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth-sts., 25 feet front, $3,000. Terms easy. Reduction in consideration for cash payment. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 153 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE—A NICE BRICK house and lot on South Side, which I must sell; $5,000, $1,000 cash, balance, 1, 2, and 3 years. Address OWNER, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL LOT, SOUTH FRONT, ON Twenty-eighth-st., near Wabash-av. Call before purchasing elsewhere. SIDNEY THOMAS, 79 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—FRAME HOUSE AND LOT ON Mc-Henry-st., near Rollins' Addition, cheap and easy terms. Room 8, 77 West Madison-st., up-stairs.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT ON TWENTY-eighth-st., near Wallace, $250 cash, balance on easy terms; price, $1,000. TRUESDELL & BROWN, 178 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS, COTtages on Darton-st., near Webster-av. Inquire on premises of SCOTT & GAGE.

FOR SALE—TWO CHOICE LOTS ON WARREN-av., Stanton-st. 26x124 each, cheap for cash. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

FOR SALE—A WELL-BUILT HOUSE AND LEASE, suitable for two families; will pay 20 per cent on the investment and a good home besides; near Union Park, on Washington-st. Terms easy. Call on GEO. M. BLOAM, Room 37, Reaper Block.

FOR SALE—ONLY $10,800—NEW HOUSE, STONE front, two-story and basement, 8 marble mantels, 14 rooms, hot and cold water, lot 22x130 to alley, situated on Park-av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth-sts. C. F. McKAY'S office, 173 East Monroe-st., near Lake-st.

FOR SALE—VERY CHOICE LOT, ONLY $2,800, on Wabash-av., north of Twenty-fourth-st., 25 feet front. Terms easy. Address OWNER, 129 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BOTTOM PRICES—$1,200 NEAT COTtage in Douglas Park, north Oakley, $300 down. C. G. GOODWILLIE, 153 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BY GOODRIDGE & STOKES, REAL Estate Agents, corner Washington and Desplaines: An English basement cottage and lot, on North Carpenter-st., if rooms, $4,000; a bargain.

Lots on Second-st., near Oakley, 25 feet, $250 each.

Corner and lots on Taylor-st., near Western-av., $6,800 each.

FOR SALE—LOTS FRONTING NORTH ON CHIcago-av., and south on Superior-st., between Leavitt and Oakley. Low prices and easy terms. BOYD & WISNER, 85 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BY BOYD & WISNER, 85 DEARborn-st.:

Wabash-av., N. W. cor. Forty-second-st.; 141x175.

Wabash-av., S. E. cor. Thirty-ninth-st.; 100x181.

Ellis-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., 40 or 80 feet.

FOR SALE—OR TO RENT—THREE ELEGANT new stone-front houses, with lots, on North Desplaines-st., in the desirable location on the North Side. BOYD & WISNER, 85 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT ON ERIE-ST., NEAR Wood. Cheap if sold this week. BOYD & WISNER, 85 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—2-STORY HOUSE, 24X34 FEET, AND 1 lease of lot. Rent $40 per year, with city and State taxes. No special assessments. No. 121 Campbell-av., between Harrison and Harrison-sts. Terms easy.

FOR SALE—BELOW BOTTOM PRICES.

Hubbard-st., near Hoyne, new house, for two families and lot, $1,850.

Cedar-st., near Lincoln-av., cottage and lot, $1,400.

E. G. GOODWILLIE,
153 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS. BARGAINS—TWO LOTS on Hamilton-av., near Madison; will pay $2 per foot. E. G. GOODWILLIE, 153 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—STATE-ST. (SLAUGHTERED)—24X100, with 2-story 10-room house, $10,000. Terms easy. Good Title, full abstracts. E. G. GOODWILLIE, 153 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BEST BARGAIN IN CHICAGO—NO. 1 Franklin-av. Desirable, well-built cottage, 24 x 58 feet, 2 stories high, 10 rooms, all modern improvements, in perfect order. Lot 25 x 125 feet. Only $3,200. Terms easy. Inquire of E. F. McCLINTOCK, 151 LaSalle-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—CHOICE NORTH SIDE PROPERTY. 75 feet on Diversey-st., near Halsted, $250.

25 feet on Division-st., near Larrabee, $90.

100 feet on Webster-av., near Lincoln-av., $65.

25 feet on Clark-st., near Chicago-av., $350.

Bottom Prices. Easy Terms.

R. G. GOODWILLIE,
153 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—$3,000—$100 DOWN—ELEGANT COTtage and lot 100 Erie-st; long time; monthly payments; possession immediately. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 153 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—$1,000 MONDAY, FINE LOT, FOURTH st., 50 ft west of Oakley; easy terms; discount for cash. R. G GOODWILLIE, 153 West Madison-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—AND EXCHANGE—5 OR 10 ACRES IN 5 or 10 acres in Stave's subdivision for business property.

15 or 20 acres near Northwestern Railway Company's new shops.

160 feet in Hawthorne.

5 or 10 acres at Hinsdale; fine for subdivision.

Houses and lots at Hinsdale from $2,000 to $10,000.

Houses of 10 rooms at Hinsdale, just finished, water and gas pipes, and barn, to exchange for city property.

House of 13 rooms, lot 165x330, and barn, at Hinsdale, for exchange.

80 acres at Clarendon Hills.

20 acres at Gregg Station.

25 or 50 acres in Hinsdale, cheap.

167 acres at Downer's Grove.

Bargains in acre-property and lots near Brighton.

D. L. & G. W. BERRY, 166 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL FINE PIECES OF ACREproperty on the line of the Burlington & Quincy Railroad, in large or small tracts to suit, near stations, and suitable for subdivision.

Three good frame houses on Harrison-st., between Hoyne and Leavitt-sts.

Two 2-story and basement brick houses, with 75 feet of ground, on South Sangamon-st., between Adams and Jackson-sts.

10 large lots on Ogden-av., east of Douglas Park.

2 lots on Chicago-av., between Lincoln and Robey-sts.

60 feet between Franklin and Wells-sts., south front.

300 feet fine manufacturing property on Jackson-st., east of Halsted-st.

O. S. HUBBARD, JR.,
148 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—80 ACRES IN E. ½ of n. e. ¼ Sec. 18, 38, 13.

20 acres in ... ¼ of s. e. ¼ Sec. 35, 39, 12.

10 acres in n. e. ¼ of s. w. ¼ Sec. 24, 39, 13, canal front.

80 acres in n. ½ of s. w. ¼ Sec. 30, 39, 13, large canal front.

Also desirable building lots near the Brighton Silver Smelting Works, Cotton Mill, and United States Brickyard, ranging in price from $200 to $600, on easy terms. Apply to JOSEPH DONNERSBERGER,
Agent for Adam Smith & Son,
Southwest corner State and Washington-sts., or at northeast corner Archer and Western-avs.

FOR SALE—AT A SPECIAL BARGAIN, THE VERY choicest 160 acres at Washington Heights, thickly wooded and beautifully situated on the highest part of the ridge; buyers of acre property will do well to give this tract particular attention. HENRY H. MARBLE, Room 6, 79 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ACRE PROPERTY—PARTIES SEEKing investment will do well to look at an especially good location on Cottage Grove-av. O. J. STOUGH, 73 and 74 Dearborn-st., main floor.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—BY GOLDEN & FRESHWATERS, 82 South Clark-st., Room 15:

40 acres in Sec. 11, 39, 13. 40 acres in Sec. 15, 39, 13.
40 acres in Sec. 14, 39, 13. 40 acres in Sec. 14, 39, 14.
5 acres in Sec. 15, 39, 13. 2 acres in Sec. 1, 39, 13.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL FINE CORNERS AND lots in Egandale and vicinity. Also, south city limits to Sixty-third-st., east of boulevard 4 Park. BY MALONEY & RIDGELY, Room 2, 79 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—ENGLEWOOD—DESIRABLE LOTS ON Sixty-second-st., convenient to depot, schools, and church, and in a neighborhood that is being rapidly improved. LANFIER & MATSON, 40 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—FOUR CORNERS, 200 FEET FRONT, each 165 feet deep, in Block 18, at Irving Park. Terms easy. Address OWNER, 256 Kinzie-st.

FOR SALE OR RENT—NEW 7-ROOM HOUSE ON Sixtieth-st. (Englewood), third house west of Fort Wayne Railroad, by W. J. BARNEY, 163 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—BROWN 2-STORY HOUSE, with 10 foot lot, fronting on Fort Wayne track, directly west of Rock Island Car Shops, by W. J. BARNEY, 163 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—AT HIGHLAND PARK, ON EASY terms, a choice place; brick house with all modern improvements, barn, carriage house, large grounds, etc., all first-class. S. T. KING, 79 LaSalle-st. Leave address.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN SOUTH ENGLEWOOD—THE "Original Plat;" "do not buy in additions" at South Englewood. RENE W. ROBERTS & CO., Room 4 Empire Block, 128 and 130 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—19 ACRES AT RAVENSWOOD; 20 acres at Bowmanville, in north half Section 11, 40, 13; 14 lots in Austin; 2 lots in Lawndale; 2 lots in Section 24, South Rolling Mills. JOHN S. BUCHANAN, Room 5, 159 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—LAKE FOREST RESIDENCE PROPerty. Those looking for home should visit this beautiful suburb, which, with its social advantages, schools of high grade, elegant residences and grounds, beautiful and healthy location, Northern exposure, offers unusual inducements to those desiring suburban homes. CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—ACRE PROPERTY—BARGAINS IN 10-acre tracts, choice location north of the city. Hyde Park, choice residence property, improved and unimproved, in this attractive suburb. CHACE & ABELL, 184 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES, EGAN-AV., $2,000.

5 acres, Desplaines, near station, $2,400.

3-acre lots, near station, 50 minutes' ride, trains plenty, $250.

Cottages and acres, $1,800 to $4,000.

4 acres, near Western-av. and Thirty-first-st, $3,000.

60 acres, Fifty-fifth-st. and Johnson-av., $500.

EDMUND G. STILES, 99 Madison-st., cor. Dearborn.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A COMFORTABLE house, barn, and 7¼ acres of land at Barrington, 30 miles from Chicago; 7 trains per day; 1 hour ride. Plenty of fruit and shrubbery on the place. G. B. GRIFFIN, 125 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—AT WASHINGTON HEIGHTS, 5, 10, OR 15 acres, at a bargain. Must be sold before the 15th of May. TRUESDELL & BROWN, 178 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES OF EXCELLENT LAND adjoining Blue Island. Inquire of E. F. McCLINTOCK, Blue Island, Ill.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES GOOD DRY LAND, HIGH and level; 5 miles cultivation, 20 miles from Chicago, on Fort Wayne Railroad, at Holbart's depot; terms payable $10 per month. Office days, Friday and Monday 9 to 4. J. LANGE, owner, Room 9, 159 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—OOMS UP OUT OF THE TOWN AND get a lot on a hill at Hinsdale. Several left, with houses and without. O. J. STOUGH, 73 and 74 Dearborn-st., main floor.

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5 acres, Desplaines, near station, $2,400.

3-acre lots, near station, 50 minutes' ride, trains plenty, $250.

Cottages and acres, $1,800 to $4,000.

4 acres, near Western-av. and Thirty-first-st, $3,000.

60 acres, Fifty-fifth-st. and Johnson-av., $500.

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60 acres, Fifty-fifth-st. and Johnson-av., $500.

EDMUND G. STILES, 99 Madison-st., cor. Dearborn.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—HOUSES, LOTS, AND ACRE PROPERties, at Englewood, 3 lots at Irving Park; 20 lots near Humboldt Boulevard; 40x225 feet on Egan-av., near Cottage Grove; 40 acres ¼ mile from Niles, Cumberland County, Ill.; 2 lots in the city of Niles; 20 acres close to depot in village of Bremen, next station to Blue Island, on R. I. R. R.—good for subdividing; several very choice improved farms within 20 miles of Chicago (continuous), at less than $50 per acre; improved farm of 420 acres, well located, near railroad, in Iroquois County, or will trade for city or suburban property; 160 acres first of Washington Heights at a bargain; 7 lots corner California-av. and Polk-st. Call or address O. H. HOWARD, 167 LaSalle-st., Room 22.

FOR SALE—SOUTH EVANSTON—FINE BRICK residences, fine frame dwellings, all with modern improvements; splendid building lots, located on Hinsdale road, and surrounded by the finest improvements; plank sidewalks, graveled streets, excellent sewerage, and beautiful grove; all offered on very easy terms. WARREN, KINNEY & CO., 126 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES AT A SACRIFICE. JUST ½ southwest of Washington Heights; part on time; must be sold. Address U 33, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—A SPLENDID HOME at Woodlawn, 1 mile south of Hyde Park; 14 rooms, house all furnished; barn, carriage-house, good grounds and improvements, 2 acres; lot 165x330; forms a beautiful place. Parties going east, reasons for selling. Address H. G. Phoenix Printing Co., 51 Canal-st.

FOR SALE—AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES—Several fine cottages in the new Vanburen Addition to Washington Heights. I can give any parties not able to buy large tracts an opportunity to purchase single blocks, at the same prices as the property is now held at in large tracts daily trains. G. B. GRIFFIN, 125 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—BY PHINNEY & LOMBARD, NO. 156 LaSalle-st.:

The attention of capitalists is invited to the following ACRE PROPERTY.

10 acres, Chicago-av., western-av., making 100 lots; 75 per cent can be made in this inside of two years.

10 acres, Hawthorne, near Ogden-av.

7 acres, Sagood, 12 blocks.

28 acres, Cornell, near Grand crossing.

80 acres, 28, 39, 13.

40 acres, River front, 33, 39, 13.

5-acre blocks at Ridgeland, 1 mile west of Austin.

Blocks in Manning, at crossing of two roads.

FOR SALE—IN AUSTIN, SOME CHOICE LOTS ON easy terms. Now is the time to purchase and save 50 per cent. W. H. WOODBURY, 86 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BY KERR, DAVISON & WELCH, Real Estate Brokers, Room 3, 143 LaSalle-st.:

28 acres in Sec. 18, 39, 13, Madison-st.

40 acres in Sec. 8, 39, 13, North-av.

160 acres in Sec. 18, 39, 13, Fifth-st.

10 acres in Sec. 20, 39, 13, Irving-av.

RESIDENCE LOTS.

25 feet on Indiana-av., 3 lots, second-st.

3 lots on Harrison-st., between Aberdeen and Sholto.

11 lots on Aberdeen-st., between Harrison and Gurley.

1 lot on Aberdeen-st., between Polk and Taylor.

Also, desirable lots on Michigan and Indiana-avs., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts.

FOR SALE—19 ACRES AT WASHINGTON Heights, Sec. 7, 39, 14.

11 lots at South Englewood at acre prices if taken as one.

3 lots on the corner of Monroe and San Francisco-sts.

Cheap lots on Artesian-av., Seymour-st.; also lots on Western-av., on easy terms to parties who will build.

H. J. ARNOLD,
99 East Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—SAVE $1 A WEEK AND BUY A LOT. $100 feet, deposit, $1; $100 "nice" ride from the city; we will take you out to see them free of charge. Address T 92, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—CHEAP ACRE PROPERTY—

80 acres in Section 6, 37, 14.
40 acres in Section 6, 37, 14.
40 acres in Section 7, 37, 14.
40 acres in Section 7, 37, 14.
40 acres in Section 30, 37, 14.
160 acres in Section 33, 37, 14.
10 acres in Section 35, 37, 14, near boulevard.

R. M. POUCHER & CO.,
Room 13, Otis Block.

FOR SALE—KENWOOD—I AM MAKING A SPEcialty of this property, and am prepared to offer some of the finest building sites in this most elegant suburb. Prices now 10 per cent less than same property will bring in the spring. Parties desiring to purchase property in Kenwood should call and examine my list and prices. I have a fine map of Kenwood on a large scale, especially for the convenience of purchasers, showing plainly all subdivisions at that suburb. A few excellent bargains. JOHN M. WITT, 188 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—20 OR 40 ACRES ON PROSPECT-AV., in Washington Heights. R. G. MOREY, 77 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—AT ENGLEWOOD—A TWO-STORY house, well built and in a beautiful location, convenient to depots; lot 25x125 feet. Apply to YOUNG & BOWLEY, Room 3, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—FIVE AND TEN YEARS TIME—Choice Hyde Park property. West Side residence property cheap. J. H. BISSELL, 45 Bryan Block.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN EVANSTON, 80X150 FEET, for $300. Terms, one-fourth cash and balance in 3, and 5 years, or $10 monthly payments. This property is being rapidly improved. Come and see it. ROBERT COMMONS, 148 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT AUSTIN—28 LOTS, 25X100 FEET each, fronting on Madison and Monroe-sts., only 20 minutes' ride; fare, 10 cents. Will sell cheap for cash; and easy payments to parties who will build immediately. F. J. WEIDINGER & CO., Real Estate Agents, Room 3, Metropolitan Block, northwest corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—ENGLEWOOD—BEAUTIFUL HOMES, with ample grounds, close to the station and Normal School, on monthly payments. Call and examine our rent. Also, a few lots at $250 each. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st., Room 15.

FOR SALE—ONLY $25 PER ACRE, 80 ACRES IN Section 25, 39, 14, 9 miles west of Chicago. Call at the Nicholson Organ Factory, 62 East Indiana-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—COUNTRY RESIDENCE—I HAVE for sale the handsomest residence in Du Page County, in the village of Naperville, 28 miles from Chicago, on the C. & N. W. Railroad.

The house is situated on the corner of Jefferson-av. and Mill-st., contains a parlor, 12x16, large family room, 8x15, five bedrooms, kitchen, bath-room, closets, etc., is well painted, and in good order. The lot contains three-fourths of an acre, and is filled with all kinds of choice fruit and shrubbery.

Anyone desiring a good, comfortable home in the country, within easy reach of Chicago, will find this a rare opportunity to buy.

Naperville contains over 3,000 people, has a large college in active operation, three churches, a graded union school, public and private schools, seven churches, all kinds of stores, including dry goods, drugs, hardware, boots and shoes, etc., etc., with the exception of two saloons.

Commutation fare on railroad from Chicago $100 per annum.

Price, $2,500 cash.

For plan of house, and other particulars, call on

R. M. POUCHER & CO.,
No. 16 Tribune Building.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—ONE OF THE BEST residences in the City of Madison, Wis. Fine large grounds, well covered with an abundance of fruit and shrubbery, with 7 rooms, 2 cellars, and barn. Will sell very low for cash or exchanged for city or suburban property. G. B. GRIFFIN, 125 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—IMPROVED FARM, 120 ACRES, 100 miles from Chicago, cheap for cash, or exchange for Chicago property. Inquire 709 South State-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—ONE OF THE BEST stock farms in Illinois containing 960 acres, all under cultivating, 500 acres in timothy; farm is well improved, large orchard, fine house, cattle barns, 200 acres under fence, corn-cribs for 18,000 bushels. For terms apply to JOHN STILLWELL, Chatsworth, Ill.

FOR SALE—A NICE 40 ACRES OF LAND IN COOK County, 35 miles from Chicago, near Palatine, for $45 per acre; a bargain for some one. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—2 BRICK HOUSES TOGETHER, WITH a lot 75 ft front on West Washington-st., Adams-st., Warren-av., or Jackson-st., worth from $15,000 to $20,000.

A good house and lot 30 or 40 ft front, north of Thirtieth-st. and east of Wabash-av., worth from $15,000 to $20,000.

Brick house and lot on Wabash-av., north of Twenty-eighth-st., worth from $8,000 to $10,000; must be a bargain.

Good brick house and lot 30 or 40 ft front, on West Washington-st. or Adams-st., or Warren-av., worth from $3,000 to $14,000, with

TO RENT--ROOMS.

TO RENT--COTTAGE OF SIX ROOMS, 185 WALnut-st.; also cottage and good lease for sale or exchange. HIRAM PARKER, 56 Washington-st., Room 25.

TO RENT--A PLEASANT FURNISHED FRONT alcove room, for gentleman only, at 227 West Washington-st.

TO RENT--A PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOM, 168 Indiana-av., corner Twenty-third-st.

TO RENT--BED-ROOM, 65 SOUTH DEARBORN-st., between Thirtieth and Thirty-first, one block from State-street cars. Quiet family, with no children. Board furnished if required.

TO RENT--AN ELEGANTLY FURNISHED FRONT room, for one or two persons, southeast corner East Van Buren and Franklin-sts., first floor.

TO RENT--FRONT SLEEPING-ROOM FOR ONE or two gents. References required. 713 State-st.

TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOMS; ALSO, 1 PARlors, furnished or unfurnished; also, furnished basement. House has all modern improvements. No. 12 Bridge-street.

TO RENT--CHEAP--A WELL-FURNISHED FRONT parlor and bed-room, with closet, with or without board. No. 375 West Madison-st., terminus of street railroad.

TO RENT--203½ WARREN-AV., FURNISHED room for gentlemen, quiet, comfortable, and respectable, various sizes and prices.

TO RENT--FIRST FLOOR OF NO. 63 BURNSIDE-st., between Thirty-second and Thirty-third-sts.; has 2 rooms.

TO RENT--FIVE ROOMS AT 161 FULTON-ST., $25 a month, and board man and wife; basement.

TO RENT--ROOMS, EN SUITE OR SINGLE, FURnished or unfurnished, 639 State-st., up stairs.

TO RENT--SUITE OF FOUR FRONT ROOMS, with cistern water, hot and cold, in marble front building 252 West Lake-st. Apply on the premises, No. 5.

TO RENT--STORES, OFFICES, &c.

TO RENT--BY W. H. SAMPSON & CO., REAL Estate and Renting Agents, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block; STORES, AND OFFICES, AND LOFTS.

Second floor, 16 State-st., size 82x132, with elevator; $1,200 per year.

79 State-st., store and rooms above; size 25x80. Basement 173 South Clark-st., 30x65, suitable for a restaurant; $1,500 per year.

Upper floors of building 185 and 187 Wabash-av., 50x120. Basement, 44x120, northwest corner State and Madison-sts.

Very four-story and basement marble front building, 171 and 173 East Lake-st.

Nine four-story and basement marble front building, 11 and 13 East Lake-st.

Very choice offices in the Dore Building, northwest corner of State and Madison-sts.; building is heated with steam, has passenger elevator, &c.

Three upper floors of the French Building, southwest corner of Madison-st. and Fifth-av., 47x80. Store 72 East Van Buren-st., and second floor.

Good basement 173 and 175 East Adams-st.

Lofts 46 East Lake-st., third and fourth floors; $1,200 per year.

Store, basement, and fourth floor of 51 East Washington-st.

37 East Lake-st., second, third, and fourth floors, 22x100. Second and third floors, 50x100, northwest corner State and Harrison-sts.

Basement 202 South Clark-st., 22x90.

A large list of offices and stores for rent in all parts of the city.

Apply to W. H. SAMPSON & CO.,
144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--STORES AND OFFICES--46 LAKE-ST. 52 and 54 Lake-st.
46 and 48 Lake-st., 25x80.
96 State-st., 25x80.
195, 197, 201, 209 and 211 South Clark-st., Kentucky Block.
70 and 72 East Randolph-st.
46 East Van Buren-st.
171 West Van Buren-st.
138 and 140 Wabash-av., single or double.
244 Wabash-av., corner Jackson.
40 and 42 Adams-st.
689 and 945 South State-st.
Offices in Rooms 3 and 5, Kentucky and McCormick Blocks; also at 127, 129 and 130, 168 South Clark-st.
Apply to J. M. MARSHALL & CO., Real Estate Brokers, corner 3 and 10 Dore Block, northeast corner Clark and Washington-sts.

TO RENT--ELEGANT STORE 120 WEST MADISON-st., near Halsted, 25x80.
Stores 70 and 72 South Halsted-st., near Madison.
Stores 73 and 75 South Halsted-st., near Madison.
Store 150 West Madison-st.
Elegant stores corner Jefferson and Madison-sts.
Elegant store 202 West Madison-st.
Elegant stores 527, 541, and 543 West Madison-st.
Stores 111, 113, and 115 Fifth-av.
D. COLE & SON, House Agents, 138 West Madison-st.

TO RENT--STABLE CAPABLE OF HOLDING 40 or 50 horses, on Desplaines-st., opposite the hay-market. Call on or address C. F. ROGERS, 46 South Clinton-st., up-stairs.

TO RENT--SUITE OF OFFICES, CONVENIENTLY arranged, with vault, etc. Apply on premises, Room 61, East Washington-st.

TO RENT--A HANDSOME STORE IN BRICK building in Rockford, Ill.; centre of business, 82x20; for goods, clothing, or boot and shoe business; rented per year. Address ANDREW SCHRIEBER, Rockford, Ill.

TO RENT--VERY ELEGANT FIRE-STORY STONE front building, being erected on Madison-st., near Paulina, suitable for a restaurant. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--SECOND FLOOR, 170 STATE-ST., SIZE 82x132 feet. Rent, $1,200 a year, with elevator. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--VERY DESIRABLE BRICK STORE and basement, 239 West Madison-st., size 20x100, formerly occupied by Carson, Pirie & Co. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--TWO BARNS AND LARGE YARD. Also, one small and well-lighted basement; one brick store and basement, with suite of 3 rooms. Apply on the premises to S. SCHWARTZ, 75 Washington-st.

TO RENT--VERY DESIRABLE STORE 237 WEST Madison-st., with plate glass front. Apply to W. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--STORES AND BASEMENTS NOS. 119, 121, 123, 125, and 127 Michigan-av., 25x80 feet each; only $50 per month. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--STORE ON MILWAUKEE-AV., NEAR Division-st., with a cottage. Apply at 524 West Randolph-st., up stairs.

TO RENT--HOTEL ON THE CORNER OF FIFTH-av. and Adams-st., containing 9 rooms, including bath-room, laundry, hot and cold water. Apply to owner on the premises.

TO RENT--DESK-ROOM TO RENT, 94 LA SALLE-ST. ROBERT GEISSLER.

TO RENT--THE STORE NO. 16 SOUTH HALSTED-st., and basement. Inquire of F. A. QUINLAN, Room 7 Major Block, 163 LaSalle-st., or of the owner, 315 Washington-st. M. QUINLAN.

TO RENT--WELL LIGHTED OFFICES, FINISHED in hard wood, in the Portland Block, 75 LaSalle-st., and Randolph, corner of the alley. Prices range from $16 to $35. Apply to H. T. CONDON, Room 1, 67 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT--THE RESTORATION WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD for four persons, on Michigan-av., near Eighteenth-st. Apply Room 24, 126 East Washington-st.

TO RENT--A LARGE CORNER BASEMENT, CORner South Clark and Ontario-sts. Inquire of J. S. PURPLE, 54 Clark-st., Room 1.

TO RENT--TO A YOUNG LAWYER, DESK-ROOM, 1 or part of a small office, in Otis Building, southwest corner Clark and Madison-sts. Call from 9 to 10. SEWELL BLAKE.

TO RENT--DESK-ROOM IN BASEMENT 151 LAsalle-st. M. N. LOEB, 151 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT--HALF OF A NICE BRICK STORE IN A first-class neighborhood. Address, stating kind of business, Tribune office.

TO RENT--MARBLE-FRONT STORE, ONE-HALF ing, now, Opera Hall, corner basement for barber-shop. A. S. GROW, 61 Madison-st.

TO RENT--BARN AT 145 WEST MONROE-ST. Apply on the premises.

TO RENT--A STABLE, CONTAINING THREE stalls and hay-loft, with water, at 473 West Madison-st. Inquire in cigar store, on premises.

TO RENT--ONE DESK-ROOM. ROOM 4, SOUTH-east corner Clark and Madison-sts.

TO RENT--BASEMENT FRONT STORE AND BASEment, No. 638 West Lake-st., near Paulina; first-rate location for any kind of business; size 25x75 feet; rent reasonable to a good tenant; apply to J. D. WEBER, on premises, Room 6, or 239 Park-av.

TO RENT--HALF OF STORE 142 SOUTH HALsted-st.; first-class location for a hair store or Yankee notions.

TO RENT--A TWO-STORY HOUSE, 8 ROOMS, NO. 121 Western-av., near Adams-st. Apply at 167 Western-av.

TO RENT--STORE AND FIXTURES, 99 SHOLTO-st.

TO RENT--NICE STORE, SHELVES, COUNTERS, and fixtures, suitable for a good boot and shoe country trade, on the corner of Indiana-av. and Thirty-ninth-st. Call at the place.

TO RENT--A NEW STORE ON THE SOUTH SIDE; in the best location in the city for a dry goods store. Particulars apply to HANNA, BARRETT & CO., 8 and 10 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--THE BASEMENT OF NO. 126 SOUTH Clark-st., lately occupied as Room 3, as gymnasium.

TO RENT--3 LARGE OFFICES AT NO. 126 SOUTH Clark-st., between Madison and Washington-sts. Inquire at Room 2, on premises.

TO RENT--STORE, 16 FEET DEEP WITH A GOOD cellar, 208 South Halsted-st.; inquire at 205.

TO RENT--A BRICK STORE AND SIX ROOMS. Inquire in the rear of 208 South Halsted-st.

TO RENT--THE FOUR UPPER FLOORS IN THE elegant marble-front building, 183 and 185 Wabash-av.; size, 50x120. Apply to W. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--VERY DESIRABLE STORE, SIZE 82x132, in marble-front building, northwest corner of Lake and Union-sts. Rent, $75 a month. Apply to W. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--CORNER ROOM ON SECOND FLOOR, 40x36, in Orr-heem Hall Building, corner Lake and Peoria-sts.; well lighted and ventilated, suitable for painter or light manufacturing purposes. W. H. HARRIS, Slator Block, 145 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT--VERY DESIRABLE STORE 237 WEST Madison-st., with plate glass front. Rent reasonable. Apply to W. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--A NICE OFFICE IN BASEMENT 75 South Clark-st., suitable for surgeons or real estate agent. Inquire 73 South Clark-st.

TO RENT--SECOND, THIRD, AND FOURTH floors, with power and elevator, 16 Clark-st., near Madison. Apply at SCHWEIZER'S Corset House.

TO RENT--CHEAP--BRICK STORE, No. 12 AND 14 Sherman-st., near Adams-st. Apply to STENGER & PECK, 165 Wabash-av., cor. Adams-st.

TO RENT ON REASONABLE TERMS, AN ELEgant brick barn. For particulars apply or address 1004 State-st.

TO RENT--STORE IN HAMLIN BROS.' BUILDing, 39 South Clark-st., opposite old Court-House, together with large basement in rear of same, under Riley's Billiard Hall, suitable for wholesale or manufacturing purposes. Apply to HENRY P. GEORGE, Rooms 10 and 12, 87 and 89 Clark-st.

TO RENT--A BRICK LIVERY STABLE, NO. 102 Throop-st., 3 blocks west, and will hold 30 horses; in splendid location. Inquire of BROOKMAN & SKIN-NER, on premises, or WM. SKINNER, 13 North Desplaines-st.

TO RENT--OFFICE, SECOND FLOOR, AND LOFTS over 121 and 123 Randolph-st. Apply on second floor.

TO RENT--THIRD, FOURTH, AND FIFTH STOries, corner 75 and 77 State-st., over the American Clock Company's store; dimensions, 50x80; steam heating and freight elevator. E. S. PIKE, with Marshall & Co., 75 State-st.

TO RENT--ELEGANT OFFICES AND ROOMS ON third story of building on northeast corner of State and Monroe-sts., singly or en suite; steam heating, hard wood finish, and all of same building will be finished to suit the party leasing. Apply to E. S. PIKE, at N. Stannard Clark.

TO RENT--PLEASANT OFFICE OR DESK ROOM 15, furnished or not. Inquire at Room 4 Otis Block.

TO RENT--STORES, OFFICES, &c.

TO RENT--2 FLOORS, 20x100, SUITABLE FOR light manufacturing business. Factory corner Sedgwick and Division-sts., sales-room 265 State-st. We have on hand a fine assortment and will sell at very low prices.

TO RENT--A GOOD BRICK BARN IN REAR OF 650 Wabash-av. Inquire at 509 Wabash-av.

TO RENT--PART OF BASEMENT OFFICE. NO. 121 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--A DESK ROOM, AT NO. 135 CLARK-st., corner Monroe. Office 30 by 50; pleasant office; good light; terms very low; desirable location.

TO RENT--A VERY DESIRABLE OFFICE IN Kent's Building, 2 doors from LaSalle-st., upon favorable terms. HENRY W. CHITTAM, 153 Monroe-st., Room 2.

TO RENT--STORE WITH 4 ROOMS, NO. 242 SOUTH Clinton-st.

TO RENT--STORE ON TWENTY-SECOND-ST., near Wabash-av. Inquire of C. F. REMICK, Room 14, 170 East Adams-st.

TO RENT--BASEMENT 86 STATE-ST.; LIGHT AND dry, with vault, suitable for any nice business. Also office on second floor over 85 and 87 South Water-st.

TO RENT--TWO STORES ON CLYBOURN-AV., One with four rooms and barn, with counter and shelving; $30. A. T. GALT, 9 Dearborn-st., Room 11.

TO RENT--AN ELEGANT LARGE STORE, splendid light, suitable for any business; a bargain to a good tenant. Apply on premises, 77 Dearborn-st., south of Randolph.

TO RENT--DESK-ROOM CHEAP IN ONE OF THE finest offices in the city. Room 4 Tribune office.

TO RENT--A GOOD BARN, SUITABLE FOR A pair of horses and carriage. Apply at No. 90 Centre-av., between Adams and Jackson-sts.

TO RENT--FIRST-CLASS OFFICES, NORTHWEST corner of LaSalle and Adams-sts. R. SCHLOESSER, basement, 116 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT--A CROOM BASEMENT; LOCATION suitable for manufacturing purposes. Apply on premises, 125 South Clinton-st.

TO RENT--A GOOD STORE, 527 STATE-ST., corner of Harmon-court. Suitable for dry goods, groceries, hardware, clothing, etc.

TO RENT--A LARGE STORE AND BASEMENT ON Erie-st., near Market. GILBERT & GIVINS, 58 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT--STORE 22x68 FEET NO. 138 WASHINGton-st., also double store, 44x68, in same, brown stone building. These stores are splendidly lighted, have a 25 foot alley directly in rear; fire-proof vaults, and have finished basements, which may be rented with them or not, at pleasure of tenant. Apply directly to owner, Room 5, No. 183 Washington-st.

TO RENT--OFFICES, SINGLE OR EN SUITE, WITH fire-proof vaults; only one flight stairs; first-class in all respects. Apply to owner, Room 8, same building, No. 183 East Washington-st.

TO RENT--BASEMENT 40x85 FEET, NOS. 185 AND 187 Washington-st., has wide alley directly in rear; fire-proof vault, sidewalk lights, and finished throughout. Apply at Room 8, same building.

TO RENT--A STALL IN A GOOD BARN, REAR OF 169 West Adams-st. Inquire at Singer office, 216 South Halsted-st.

WANTED---TO RENT.

WANTED--TO RENT--STORE AND BASEMENT on South Side by a substantial business firm, suitable for a general jobbing trade. Nothing later needed in finish or rent; would like it between State and LaSalle, on Monroe, Adams, or Jackson, or on or near South Water-sts. Persons having, or about to build such, will hear of a good permanent tenant by addressing, with particulars, &c., T 82, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BARN, WITH ROOM FOR 10 horses and 5 or 6 wagons, loose, &c., east of Ashland-av. Call on Mr. Nordstrom at 1 Ashland-av., corner 35 and 37 South Canal-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--HOUSES--WE HAVE NUmerous applications for houses from good tenants. JACOB G. MARSHALL, 81 and 83 South Clark-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--9 UNFURNISHED SLEEPing rooms by a gentleman (in block preferred); rent not to exceed $18. Address T 89, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOM BY A steady young man (out all day) where there are no children or lodgers; state terms. Address T 11, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL FURNISHED house, with stables, near Thirtieth-st. and Michigan-av. T. M. O'DONOGHUE, 167 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED HOUSE FOR summer; no children; must be good location; no objection to sublease. Address, stating location, terms, etc., M, Manlove House.

WANTED--TO RENT--A FURNISHED HOUSE suitable for a family of three adults, on South Side, Twenty-sixth-st. Address, stating terms and location, B. S. & CO., 151 East Kinzie-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--TWO GOOD-SIZED ROOMS, unfurnished, for two quiet ladies; east of State-st., and north of Twenty-second.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A SMALL FAMILY, without children, a cottage with 6 or 7 rooms, in good neighborhood. Address, with lowest price, J H N, 113 South Water-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A MAN AND WIFE, without children, for 1 year, 4 rooms for light housekeeping, in a respectable neighborhood on the North Side, south of Division-st. Address T 64, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A HOUSE WITHOUT A basement; desirable for 2 persons; must be situated on any of the avenues east of Wabash-av., and between Sixteenth and Twenty-sixth-sts. Address B 21, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A 4 OR 7-ROOMED HOUSE, on North Side preferred. Address, stating terms, T 92, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A ROOM, AND SUNDAY Board, or rooms, for two gentlemen, in strictly private South Side; references exchanged. Address C B, 60 Tribune Building.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY SINGLE GENTLEMAN, furnished or unfurnished, rooms between Eighteenth-st. and Fifteenth-st., east of State. Address C 29, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--AN UNFURNISHED ROOM without board, by a gentleman from home during the day, in a respectable private house, and where a parlor stove can be used. Address W 3, 16 North Wood-st., stating kind of location; references exchanged.

WANTED--TO RENT--A GRAIN ELEVATOR IN Chicago or on the Illinois Central Railroad. Address T 98, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A FAMILY OF FOUR adults, the lower portion of house, between Eighteenth-st. and Twenty-sixth-st., east of State. First-class city references. State price and location. Address 644, Tribune Office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A FLOOR OF FOUR OR six rooms, South Side, north of Thirtieth-st.; prompt paying tenant, with references. C 23, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL COTTAGE IN A pleasant location, on the North Side. Address, stating rent, etc., C 62, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--COTTAGE OR ROOMS ON North or West Side, in good neighborhood; American; no children. Address, with terms and location, T 39, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--IMMEDIATELY, BY A party of two, or three, or five gentlemen, furnished rooms, with or without board; south of Chicago-av. on North Side, and north of Twenty-second, and east of State-st. on South Side; a central location in a private family preferred; references exchanged. Address, giving all particulars, S 81, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FOUR GENTLEMEN WILL pay $25 to $30 per month for large double room, furnished, on South Side, north of Twenty-fifth-st.; house with yard preferred. Address T 34, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A YOUNG LADY, a pleasant room with Sunday board in a private family. Address T 3, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--TWO FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping, or one room for man and wife, with board for wife. Address C B, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A YOUNG MARRIED couple, 2 or 3 rooms for housekeeping, in vicinity of Madison and Curtis-sts.; best of reference. Address C R 7, 253 West Madison-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--TWO OR THREE ROOMS, near theatre district, in the neighborhood of Halsted-st. or Wabash-av., not to exceed $15. Address S 2, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FROM 2 TO 4 ROOMS, FOR light housekeeping; for a family of two, within 2 or 4 squares of 112 West Madison-st. Inquire at Room 2.

WANTED--TO RENT--12 OR 14 ROOMS IN SOME building in burnt district, either North or South Side. Address W 9, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO LEASE--5 TO 20 ACRES, NEAR Chicago; also, some lots in city limits. Address S 10, Tribune office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ANY MAN IN THIS CITY, OR ANY OTHER, WHO wishes or will buy horses immediately, at their real value, will find plenty of buyers, with the tin and no grumbling. Have purchasers for sleek work from $30 to $70, not; in fact in other words, I do not sell, and have no trade for any description of a horse or team at its real value. We do business on the square, and no deception, and are ready to show it to everyone who calls at the place. Horse-trading as it was ever dreamed of in this city. It is exclusively sale. Also an immense demand for second-hand buggies, light wagons, and harness, and the best all done at 361 and 363 State-st., by BRADLEY & WILLS.

A COMMODATION FOR FIFTEEN MORE BOARDing horses, at the Northwestern Stables, 280 and 282 Michigan-av., near Peck-court. Open all night.

ANY MAN WHO HAS A REAL NICE DAUGHTER or a good dog ought to buy them a nice pony. We have a beauty at 361 and 363 State-st. BRADLEY & WILLS.

AUCTION EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURday of horses, carriages, wagons, harness, and good stabling for horses. Money advanced on goods. JOHN MORTON, Auctioneer, 55 State-st.

A FULL STOCK OF THE CELEBRATED CHICAGO business and Dayton delivery wagons; also top and open buggies; no misrepresentations at this house. MILLARD & PARSONS, 185 and 187 Wabash-av.

CARRIAGES--JUMP-SEAT BUGGIES, PHAETONS, etc., sold at Eastern factory prices, at 10 and 12 West Randolph-st. H. J. EDWARDS.

COME TO 344 WABASH-AV., IF YOU WANT A good new or second-hand buggy, carriage, or buggy, road wagon, or open and top delivery wagon.

FOR SALE CHEAP, ONE PAIR MARE MULES, sound, and good workers, 7 years old, weight 1,520 pounds each, at the Northwestern Stables, 280 and 282 Michigan-st.

FOR SALE--HORSE, BUGGY, AND HARNESS; A good business rig. J. W. FERENALD, corner Halsted and Twelfth-sts.

FOR SALE--GOOD BLACK MARE, USED TO THE city; cheap. PRIES, 142 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE--HORSE AND BUGGY. INQUIRE OF J. G. FINLAY & CO., 16 East Lake-st.

FOR SALE CHEAP--AN EXPRESS RIG, IN quire to-day at rear of 91 West Harrison-st.

FOR SALE CHEAP--ONE SECOND-HAND PAtent-wheel business buggy. Call and examine No. 203 Sabor-st., near Halsted.

FAMILY CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, PHAETONS, rockers, etc., from the factory prices, to the country, at reasonable prices, at 253 and 255 West Randolph-st. I. BRADLEY.

FOR SALE--A BASKET PHAETON; ONLY $125, nearly new. Apply Centre-av. stables, near Ann-st.

FOR SALE--THREE POP BUGGIES, BUT LITTLE used, two light road wagons, 2 two-seated top carriages, one light express, one with top, one d mocrat wagon, at HATHAWAY'S, 682 State-st.

FOR SALE CHEAP--OPEN BUGGY. ALREADY done; will be sold very cheap. Inquire at Singer office, 216 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--LOST.

WANTED--TO RENT--STORE AND BASEMENT on South Side by a substantial business firm, suitable for a general jobbing trade. Nothing later needed in finish or rent; would like it between State and LaSalle, on Monroe, Adams, or Jackson, or on or near South Water-sts. Persons having, or about to build such, will hear of a good permanent tenant by addressing, with particulars, &c., T 82, Tribune office.

LOST--A YOUNG SORREL MARE, WITH LEATH-er halter on; was last seen on Chicago-av., west of Western-av. A liberal reward will be paid for her return to 307 North Paulina, or 201 East Washington-st. G. SMYTH.

LOST--ON WEDNESDAY--BLACK, CURLY NEW Foundland bitch, with white breast. Finder will pay liberal reward by returning to 334 South Halsted-st.

LOST--A POCKET-BOOK, CONTAINING ABOUT $56 or $58. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at Tribune office or 708 Wabash-av. MCCARTHY.

LOST--A SPOTTED COACH DOG, FOR WHICH a liberal reward will be given. Apply, or address, 903 Wabash-av.

LOST--A LARGE DOG, BLACK AND WHITE, 2 specked legs, hair very thick, answers to the name of Watch. A liberal reward will be paid on its return to 1187 Indiana-av.

LOST--A SMALL BLACK MARE WITH WHITE star on nose. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to 54 Adams-st., basement.

LOST--FROM IN FRONT OF OLD POST OFFICE, $100--A chestnut sorrel horse, five years old; weight about 1,000 lbs. A top buggy, rachet body, brown lining, patent wheels, light rod through seat. Above reward will be paid. W. G. STRICKLER, No. 7 Market-st., Room 4.

LOST--SATURDAY AFTERNOON, BETWEEN Halsted-st. and the river, a black and tan bitch, about 1 year old, and under weight, about 7 lbs. Any one returning her to No. 68 Howard-st., or sending word to J. W. ADAMS, Traders' National Bank, will be rewarded.

LOST--AT AIKEN'S THEATRE, A LADY'S LONG Ottenta purse. Please leave at 1097 Wabash-av. and receive liberal reward.

LOST--$15 REWARD--POCKET-BOOK, CONTAINing $35 and some receipts with the owner's name on them. Finder will receive the above reward by leaving it corner Wells and Pearson-sts., or at 64 Wells-st.

LOST--BETWEEN TWENTY-SECOND AND TWENty-fourth-sts., in the vicinity of Calumet and Michigan-avs., a lady's gold watch, with a gold ear-ring, with three pendants, ball, and leaf. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at Newspaper Union office, 114 Monroe-st.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

STRAYED--FROM 85 WALLACE-ST., A BROWN horse, slightly sore spavin; had collar-sling on one hind foot. Any person finding the same and returning it to 264 Michigan-av. will be rewarded for trouble.

STRAYED OR STOLEN--FROM 52 SPAULDING-PL., between Lincoln and Lake, a bay horse, 5 years old. A liberal reward will be paid for his return to above address. J. C. SMITH.

STOLEN--FROM MY DESK, A CERTIFIED COPY of an abstract to Lots 8 and 9, Block 1, Cochran's Addition. A suitable reward for the abstract, and no questions asked. Whoever stole it, JAMES H. MAY, 154 Madison-st., Room 1.

STOLEN--HORSE AND BUGGY, ON THE 6TH inst., in front of our office, a chestnut mare, white star on forehead, white hind feet, about 5 years old, little weak-kneed, harness plain black; also top buggy, newly varnished, three iron bow-sockets, and one wooden bow, patent wheels. A liberal reward will be paid for return of same to undersigned. TEALL & FISHER, 146 La Salle-st.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FLETCHER, LAZEAR & CHENEY, MANUFACturers of first-class buggies. Factory corner Sedgwick and Division-sts., salesroom 265 State-st. We have on hand a fine assortment and will sell at very low prices.

FOR SALE--OR WILL TRADE FOR SUBURBAN lots, horse, buggy, and harness. Apply to J. D. LONG, 89 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE--CHEAP--A STYLISH BASKET PHAEton, but very little used. Inquire of J. N. WITHERELL, 150 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE--2 TROTTERS, WITH RECORD; AC-commodation for a few good horses, and sale for them. ANTHONY, 17 Sixteenth-st.

FOR SALE--HORSE, BUGGY, AND HARNESS for $250; also, 2 driving horses. 609 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE--ONE PAIR MATCHED PONIES AND bay mare, sound, gentle, and fast, top buggy and harness. FINLEY & CO., 187 Clark-st. 2d floor.

FOR SALE--AT A BARGAIN--A PAIR OF NICE driving horses, two or three single coach and driving horses, top buggy, single and double harness. 70 West Monroe-st.

FOR SALE--A BAY HORSE, SEVEN YEARS OLD weighs 950 lbs. sound, kind and true, $240; 1 buggy, $75; 2 buggies, $37 each; 1 harness, $10. 59 Sangamon-st.

FOR SALE--A COMFORTABLE CARRIAGE, SUITable for one or two horses, cheap for cash. Inquire at 506 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE--ONE NEW LIGHT PEDDLER'S WAGon, one for two horses; also, one second-hand express wagon, cheap, at 363 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE--OR EXCHANGE--FOR INSIDE REAL estate, one pair fine bay horses together with elegant top buggy, double set harness, &c., &c. Must sell them or exchange them by the 15th, as I leave the city then for Europe; will give a bargain. They can be seen in rear of 256 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE--A VERY LIGHT STYLISH ENGLISH 4-wheeled dog cart for one or two horses, at BROWN'S Stables, cor. Douglas-place and Cottage Grove-av., or 100 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE--A 7-YEAR OLD MARE SUITABLE for family use; also, a coal wagon. Either for sale cheap at 115 Miller-st.

FOR SALE--2 BLACK HORSES, 6 AND 7 YEARS old, sound and kind in every form. Will take single buggy in part payment. Call at 345 South Halsted-st., BUTCHERS.

FOR SALE--A FIRST-CLASS DRIVING HORSE, 15 hands high, color dark brown, handsome, stylish, and kind to ride or drive; sound, thoroughly broke to the city, and not afraid of anything; an unusually desirable road or business horse. Inquire at 206 East Lake-st.

FOR SALE--MULES, A LARGE, FINE PAIR, AND a fine pair of carriage mares, 16 hands high, long-tailed, and 2 trotters. W. J. NEELY, Ottawa, Ill.

FOR SALE--CHEAP--SOUND HORSE, ABOUT 17 hands; weight, about 1,200. Inquire at 198 South Halsted-st., corner Monroe-st.

FOR SALE--A GOOD SECOND-HAND CONCORD buggy; price, $30. 184 South Green-st.

FOR SALE--TWO LARGE DRAFT HORSES. Apply at SPRINGER'S Iron Yard, 21 North Clinton-st.

FOR SALE--$250--HORSE, BUGGY, AND HARness. Call at BOARDMAN'S Stable, 15 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE--LIGHT AND HEAVY EXPRESS and delivery wagons of all kinds, at 259 South Canal.

THE CELEBRATED STALLION ETHAN ALLEN, Jr., will stand at 421 State-st.

FOR SALE--ONE PAIR OF HEAVY MULES WITH or without harness and wagon. Inquire at 424 Butter-field-st. WALKER.

FOR SALE--CHEAP--STYLISH, SQUARE BOX top buggy, first-class in every particular, and but little used. Call 160 Jackson-st. Address F. J. MIER, 85 and 87 South Canal-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--HOUSES--WE HAVE NUmerous applications for houses from good tenants. JACOB G. MARSHALL, 81 and 83 South Clark-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--9 UNFURNISHED SLEEPing rooms by a gentleman (in block preferred); rent not to exceed $18. Address T 89, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOM BY A steady young man (out all day) where there are no children or lodgers; state terms. Address T 11, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL FURNISHED house, with stables, near Thirtieth-st. and Michigan-av. T. M. O'DONOGHUE, 167 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED HOUSE FOR summer; no children; must be good location; no objection to sublease. Address, stating location, terms, etc., M, Manlove House.

WANTED--TO RENT--A FURNISHED HOUSE suitable for a family of three adults, on South Side, Twenty-sixth-st. Address, stating terms and location, B. S. & CO., 151 East Kinzie-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--TWO GOOD-SIZED ROOMS, unfurnished, for two quiet ladies; east of State-st., and north of Twenty-second.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A SMALL FAMILY, without children, a cottage with 6 or 7 rooms, in good neighborhood. Address, with lowest price, J H N, 113 South Water-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A MAN AND WIFE, without children, for 1 year, 4 rooms for light housekeeping, in a respectable neighborhood on the North Side, south of Division-st. Address T 64, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A HOUSE WITHOUT A basement; desirable for 2 persons; must be situated on any of the avenues east of Wabash-av., and between Sixteenth and Twenty-sixth-sts. Address B 21, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A 4 OR 7-ROOMED HOUSE, on North Side preferred. Address, stating terms, T 92, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A ROOM, AND SUNDAY Board, or rooms, for two gentlemen, in strictly private South Side; references exchanged. Address C B, 60 Tribune Building.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY SINGLE GENTLEMAN, furnished or unfurnished, rooms between Eighteenth-st. and Fifteenth-st., east of State. Address C 29, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--AN UNFURNISHED ROOM without board, by a gentleman from home during the day, in a respectable private house, and where a parlor stove can be used. Address W 3, 16 North Wood-st., stating kind of location; references exchanged.

WANTED--TO RENT--A GRAIN ELEVATOR IN Chicago or on the Illinois Central Railroad. Address T 98, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A FAMILY OF FOUR adults, the lower portion of house, between Eighteenth-st. and Twenty-sixth-st., east of State. First-class city references. State price and location. Address 644, Tribune Office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A FLOOR OF FOUR OR six rooms, South Side, north of Thirtieth-st.; prompt paying tenant, with references. C 23, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL COTTAGE IN A pleasant location, on the North Side. Address, stating rent, etc., C 62, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--COTTAGE OR ROOMS ON North or West Side, in good neighborhood; American; no children. Address, with terms and location, T 39, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--IMMEDIATELY, BY A party of two, or three, or five gentlemen, furnished rooms, with or without board; south of Chicago-av. on North Side, and north of Twenty-second, and east of State-st. on South Side; a central location in a private family preferred; references exchanged. Address, giving all particulars, S 81, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FOUR GENTLEMEN WILL pay $25 to $30 per month for large double room, furnished, on South Side, north of Twenty-fifth-st.; house with yard preferred. Address T 34, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A YOUNG LADY, a pleasant room with Sunday board in a private family. Address T 3, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--TWO FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping, or one room for man and wife, with board for wife. Address C B, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A YOUNG MARRIED couple, 2 or 3 rooms for housekeeping, in vicinity of Madison and Curtis-sts.; best of reference. Address C R 7, 253 West Madison-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--TWO OR THREE ROOMS, near theatre district, in the neighborhood of Halsted-st. or Wabash-av., not to exceed $15. Address S 2, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FROM 2 TO 4 ROOMS, FOR light housekeeping; for a family of two, within 2 or 4 squares of 112 West Madison-st. Inquire at Room 2.

WANTED--TO RENT--12 OR 14 ROOMS IN SOME building in burnt district, either North or South Side. Address W 9, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO LEASE--5 TO 20 ACRES, NEAR Chicago; also, some lots in city limits. Address S 10, Tribune office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ANY MAN IN THIS CITY, OR ANY OTHER, WHO wishes or will buy horses immediately, at their real value, will find plenty of buyers, with the tin and no grumbling. Have purchasers for sleek work from $30 to $70, not; in fact in other words, I do not sell, and have no trade for any description of a horse or team at its real value. We do business on the square, and no deception, and are ready to show it to everyone who calls at the place. Horse-trading as it was ever dreamed of in this city. It is exclusively sale. Also an immense demand for second-hand buggies, light wagons, and harness, and the best all done at 361 and 363 State-st., by BRADLEY & WILLS.

ACCOMMODATION FOR FIFTEEN MORE BOARDing horses, at the Northwestern Stables, 280 and 282 Michigan-av., near Peck-court. Open all night.

ANY MAN WHO HAS A REAL NICE DAUG

WANTED.

...S A SMALL FAMILY...
...ills of Chicago. Address...

...-BEDROOM WITH BOARD...
...e B 14, Tribune office.

...ANT ROOM IN GOOD LO...
...ntleman. Address, stating...

...ANT, WELL-FURNISHED...
...in a private family, with bo...
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...UNFURNISHED ROOM...
...n and wife, with board; also...
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...3 Tribune office.

...ISH A COTTAGE AND PAY...
...Address T 19, Tribune office.

...G BY A YOUNG GENTLE...
...family. Address C 18, Trib...

...E FAMILY ON WEST SIDE...
..., by a young man; can furnish...
...JOHN C. WILSON, Trib...

...LARGE UNFURNISHED...
...ily, for gentleman and wife,...
...ark. Address, stating price,...

...NG LADIES, EMPLOYED...
...rate family or boarding-house...
...ddress C 16, Tribune office.

...E FAMILY IN EXCHANGE...
...now. References exchanged.

...ATE FAMILY BY A GEN...
...lors, east of Morgan-st., Sout...
...e. Address H, Tribune office.

...ND WIFE WITH A FAMILY...
...ers; none others need answer...
...lass neighborhood. Address...
...Tribune office.

...RENT WANTS BOARD...
...outh Halsted and Aberdeen-...
...ervice; price not above $20...
...7th West Madison-st.; refer...

...EMAN AND HIS MOTHER...
...mily, where a good table and...
...home can be enjoyed. Loca...
...Eighteenth and Twenty-sixth...
...d. Address C 39, Tribune...

...MAN IN A PRIVATE FAM...
...or no other boarders; refer...
...C 38, Tribune office.

...LADY, WHO HAS SOME...
...ome in a family where teaching...
...be compensation for board...
...address C 36, Tribune office.

...NG GIRL WHO IS GOOD...
...a private family in vicinity of...
...must be reasonable. Address...

...FAMILY BY GENTLEMAN...
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...WM. FARMELEE & CO.

WANTED—4 JOBBING PLUMBER, AT 548 ARCH-st.

WANTED—A GOOD COAT HAND ON CUSTOM work. Apply, between the hours of 9 and 12 Sunday, at 336 State-st.

WANTED—PAINTERS AND CALCIMINERS. good wages, steady work. PAGE & TERRELL, 220 West Washington-st.

WANTED—GOOD PAINTERS, AT 421 BUTTER-field-st., Monday morning. Come early to work. Good wages.

WANTED—TWO OR THREE GOOD CARRIAGE painters. Apply to Schutz Bros., Humboldt shop

WANTED—BLACKSMITH FOR GENERAL WORK. Apply at 213 State-st., Monday, from 1 to 4.

WANTED—5 SHOEMAKERS, 2 SEWED, AND 3 pegged. Inquire of THOMAS HOUNEN, Farwell's wood shoe factory, corner of Franklin and Washington-sts.

WANTED—A GOOD GORDON FEEDER. J. W. DEAN, Printers' Exchange, No. 7 Tribune Building.

WANTED—PAINTERS AND CALCIMINERS AT 107 South Clark-st. in basement early Monday morning; ready for work.

WANTED—TWO MEN, HAT-BLOCKER AND presser, Monday morning. Chicago Straw Works. 3 and 5 Sixth-st.

WANTED—SIX GOOD BOYS, FOR CARRIAGE factory, Aurora, Ill. Apply at MILLAR & PARSONS' 155 West Washington-st.

WANTED — FIRST-CLASS FINISHERS AND French polishers. Apply at W. H. KLEE'S BEND-DICKEN manufactory, corner Lake and Kinzie-sts.

WANTED—CARPENTER TO WORK IN PAYMENT for a half-acre lot at Washington Heights. Same money paid. C. W. DEAN, 103 South Clark-st.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS STRIPER AND FINisher, at J. H. KLINE'S, corner of Clinton and Adams-sts.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN ACCUSTOMED TO steel facing cultivators at WARD MANUFACTURING CO., 42 East Kinzie-st. No Irish need apply.

WANTED—CARPENTERS, DAY WORK AND piece work. Apply Monday forenoon at HILLIARDS & CHORLEYS' Lumber yard, corner of Cologne-st., near Archer-av. BROWN & MCCKKRON.

WANTED—2 FIRST-CLASS BARBERS. APPLY at 126 East Van Buren-st.

WANTED—UPHOLSTERER. APPLY TO COLBY & WARNER, 286 and 288 State-st.

WANTED—CALCIMINERS: COME PREPARED to work Monday morning to the corner of LaSalle and Monroe-sts., Bryant Block.

WANTED—6 UPHOLSTERERS. W. W. STRONG, Furniture Company, 161 to 167 North Halsted-st.

WANTED—PAPER-HANGERS AND CALCIMINers; steady work. Apply to-day (Sunday). REED & GAUT, 50 Blue Island-av.

WANTED—A GOOD "BES PAINTER," 16 WEST Twelfth-st.

WANTED—GORDON AND 1 CYLINDER feeder, 244, 246 Illinois-st.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED—THREE TEAMSTERS AT 82 NEWBERry-av.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—GOOD GIRLS FOR PRIVATE FAMilies, Swedes, Norwegians, Danes, and Germans; also, nurse-girls, seamstresses, at MRS. DUBOIS'S Intelligence Office, No. 80 Milwaukee-av. Parties wishing to obtain such can do so by applying as above.

WANTED—200 RAILROAD LABORERS FOR the Illinois Central Railroad, in Canada. Southern Railroad; must leave Monday; fare low. Apply at 29 East Randolph-st., Lind Block. O. V. SNEED.

WANTED—10 GOOD SAWMILL HANDS. TO LEAVE with Wagner & Co., one month and board; steady work and free fare. Call at 277 South Water-st., near Lake-st. bridge. SHAW & CO.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A BRIGHT STEADY ACTIVE BOY, as salesman, quick and correct at figures; good memory as bill clerk in a wholesale grocery house. Address in own hand-writing, with references M 37, Tribune office.

WANTED—MAN AND HIS WIFE TO GO 20 MILES into the country; man to work on farm, etc., woman to do washing, ironing, etc.; must be strictly fully understand and willing children preferred; place is on railroad, in healthy location; good house for them to occupy. Inquire of BRACKETT & BROWN, 107 Lake-st.

WANTED—AT THE AVENUE HOUSE—TWO PORters, corner Wabash-av. and Twenty-second-st.; also colored waiters.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED CHICAGO SALESman for Ohio, Wis., and Minn., to represent us in Michigan this season; a business already made mostly established. WHITTLESEY & PETERS, 129 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—INTELLIGENT MEN FOR U. S. ARMY, at 28 North Canal-st.

WANTED—A FEW YOUNG MEN ABLE TO DO hard work and to remain constant in the South Division south of Sixteenth-st. Apply at 295 Arnold-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO TAKE CARE OF two horses and make himself useful about the house. Wages $20 per month. Inquire at Citizens' Bank, corner Madison and LaSalle-sts.

WANTED—A BELL-BOY, ABOUT 16 YEARS OLD, at Tremont House, Union Stock Yards.

WANTED—ONE OR TWO EXPERIENCED SOLICItors. Work very liberal. Arrangements will be made. Address C 35, Tribune office.

WANTED—1 FIRST-CLASS WAITER, WHITE, AT HUTCHINSON'S, corner of Wabash-av. and Twenty-second-st. Inquire 5 p. m. Sunday.

WANTED—A GOOD RELIABLE BUSINESS MAN who can control large consignments or large East-ern orders for grain, can make permanent arrangements with a responsible commission house in Chicago who would be willing to allow a liberal commission on all business solicited, as long as the engagement continues; correspondence confidential. Address, stating terms, in own handwriting with reference, T 29, Tribune office.

WANTED—A BOY AND WASH-WOMAN, AT laundry office 279½ West Madison-st.

WANTED—A RELIABLE BOY TO DO OFFICE work and errands; one who can furnish good references. Apply at 86 East Madison-st., Tribune Building.

WANTED—A GOOD MAN WITH TEAM, TO LOcate in a Chicago suburban town where his services are needed; also one workingman. 59 East Madison-st., Room 7.

WANTED—AN ADVERTISING SOLICITOR FOR special newspaper work, 119 Dearborn-st., Rooms 1 and 2.

WANTED—CANVASSERS FOR SEWING-MAchines, both male and female, to call and examine the new Perkins Excelsior. It sells rapidly, and at large margin. Agents wanted in every city and town in the United States. S. C. HASE, General Agent, 159 State-st.

WANTED—A WATCHMAN WHO HAS HAD EXperience and can bring first-class city references. GILES BROS. & CO., 23 Market-st.

WANTED—AT THE WILLIAMS HOTEL, 89 AND 91 East Kinzie-st., a young man or boy to act as porter. Apply at the office immediately from 9 to 11 a. m.

WANTED—CANVASSERS, CITY AND COUNTRY. A good pay; new articles; sell fast to the ladies; 179 East Madison-st., Room 15.

WANTED—A MAN WHO THOROUGHLY UNDERstands the butter business; good wages. Address P. E., 4 Chamber of Commerce.

WANTED—CANVASSERS—CALL FROM 8 TO 9, 12 to 2, 5 to 6, prompt. JAMES P. SCOTT, 142 State-st.

WANTED—CANVASSERS IN EVERY CITY AND town to sell our 3-ply 2-thread carpets. Samples free. A. M. RICHARDSON, 166 East Madison-st.

WANTED—A MAN ACQUAINTED WITH NEWSpaper work, to take charge of advertising. Address B 11, Tribune office.

WANTED—AT THE PARKER HOUSE, CORNER Madison and Halsted-sts., Sunday morning, colored boys for dining-room.

WANTED—SEVERAL MEN FOR THE CITY. TO sell all articles well known; that pays well. At 84½ West Lake-st.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS COOK IN A PRIVATE family. Call at 1 o'clock this forenoon; must come well recommended from former employers; no ladies wanted. Apply to Mrs. WILLIAM THOMPSON, 35 South Sangamon-st.

WANTED—TWO PROTESTANT GIRLS, ONE TO cook, wash, and iron, and one to do second work, at 712 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK AND SERVANT GIRL as 2d girl. Apply at 1 o'clock, at 1 Ashland-av.

WANTED—A STEADY GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; wages $4, at 1005 Wabash-av.; also, a young girl to take care of children.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND iron for a family of three; German or Swede preferred. Call at 142 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small private family; good references needed. Apply 139 Twenty-second-st.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL WORK, AND one for second work; small family. 79 Vincennes-av.

WANTED—A RELIABLE GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; German or Scandinavian preferred. Apply on Monday, at 48 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR CHAMBER AND dining-room work. Apply at 61 South Morgan-st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GENeral housework in a small private family. Call Monday at 886 West Washington-st.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a small family. Inquire at 106 Warren-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; must be good washer and ironer. Apply at 1033 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL IN A SMALL FAMILY. ROGERS, 137 Canal-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST IN DOING general housework in a small private family. Apply at 357 West Tyler-st.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—A GOOD COOK AT 86 Michigan-av. References required. Call on Monday morning.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK AT 276 EAST INDIANA-st.

WANTED—GIRL TO WASH. ASSIST IN COOKing, etc. Apply at house 630 West Washington-st.

WANTED — A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer. Apply Monday morning, at 663 West Madison-st., with reference from last employer.

WANTED—TWO GIRLS, ONE GOOD COOK AND can wash or set teas; , at No. 304 East Van Buren-st., southeast corner Franklin. Inquire at Room 6, first floor.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, AT 667 MICHIGAN-av. References required.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a small family, at 639 Washington-av.

WANTED—A GERMAN, SWEDE, OR NORWEGIAN girl for general housework 493 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—GIRL FOR COOKING AND GENERAL housework; family of three. 159 Loomis-st., corner Tylor.

WANTED—GIRL IN A SMALL FAMILY, TO DO general housework; Swede or Norwegian. 194 Park-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family. Apply at No. 5, East Eighteenth-st.

WANTED—2 EXPERIENCED KITCHEN GIRLS, at the Central European Hotel, 75 South Water-st.

WANTED—TWO GOOD GIRLS TO DO GENERAL housework. Inquire at 926 Wabash-av.

WANTED—AT 67 SOUTH HALSTED-ST., A GOOD cook; German or Swede preferred.

WANTED—AT 169 THIRD-AV., A FIRST-CLASS cook; also two girls to do general housework.

WANTED—A GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON. Apply at 1039 Prairie-av.

WANTED—AT 1630 INDIANA-AV., A GOOD GIRL for general housework. Must be good cook.

WANTED—AT THE DOUGLAS HOUSE, 1 GOOD dining-room girl. Also, one chambermaid.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a family of four, at 19 Artesian-av.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR A SMALL FAMILY. 559 South Canal-st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework at 820 Michigan-av. Must bring good references. Swede or German preferred.

WANTED—A WOMAN FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork of small family, at 185 Lake-av.

WANTED—A DINING ROOM GIRL; ALSO A chambermaid at 459 South Dearborn-st., near Twenty-ninth.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply at 1227 Wabash-av., near Twenty-eighth-st.

WANTED—TWO GIRLS FOR HOUSEWORK, Germans or Norwegians. 17 South Union-st.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK, at 84 Langley-st.; wages $4. Call to-day.

WANTED—A SECOND GIRL, GERMAN, SWEDE, or English, at 821 Michigan-av., on Monday.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL TO DO WORK IN SMALL and first-class cooking; good wages and no washing. Apply at 76 Twenty-fourth-st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework, at 607 West Monroe-st.; references required. Call Monday.

WANTED — CAPABLE, SETTLED WOMAN TO cook, wash, and iron, for private family. Apply Monday, between 9 and 1 o'clock, at 44 Walnut-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL IN A SMALL FAMILY. Apply at 151 South Peoria-st., three doors north of Van Buren.

WANTED—AT 18 EAST HARRISON-ST., A FIRST-class meat and pastry cook.

WANTED—TWO GIRLS; ONE FOR KITCHEN work and one for second work; good wages and steady place. Call Monday, at 85 West Adams-st., corner of Jefferson.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a small family at 850 Wabash-av.

WANTED—AT 576 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., 2 GOOD girls, sisters, cook, washer and ironer. Call Monday, after 8 o'clock. Must bring good references.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a private family at 428 Butterfield-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family. Apply at 578 State-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework at 55 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS COOK FOR PRIVATE boarding-house. Apply at 320 West Washington-st., corner of May.

WANTED—A GOOD, TRUSTWORTHY NURSE girl, at 1019 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A NORWEGIAN OR GERMAN GIRL for general housework in small family. Good wages and permanent situation. Call at 510 Throop-st., or 152 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 837 Wabash-av. Reference required.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS DINING-ROOM GIRL and laundress woman, at 71 West Monroe-st., come ready to go to work.

WANTED—GOOD COOK AND SECOND GIRL AT 529 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Swede, German, or Scotch preferred, at 823 West Washington-st.

WANTED—A GIRL UNDERSTANDING COOKing and general housework; may bear of a good place at 622 Indiana-av.

WANTED—TWO GOOD DINING-ROOM GIRLS 10 hours each day, at 92 East Monroe-st. Day boarders wanted. Good rate at low rates.

WANTED—TWO GOOD KITCHEN GIRLS AT Thomson's Restaurant, 81 Clark-st. Good wages.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork. 1771 Indiana-av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork at 343 West Monroe-st. Call on Monday.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a small family. German, Swede, or Norwegian preferred. Apply at 85 North Morgan-st., on Monday.

WANTED—AT 1 MISHOP-COURT, SECOND DOOR from Madison-st., a good cook, washer, and ironer.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics—Continued.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork, at Sixteenth-st.

WANTED—TEN DINING-ROOM GIRLS AT THE Sherman House Union Dining Room; also, 1 cook, between Madison and Monroe-sts. Call to-day and to-morrow.

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK, 2 in Small family. Apply at 82 Sedgwick-st., one block west of Union Park. Call for three days.

WANTED—A THOROUGHLY COMPETENT GIRL for general housework; small family. None other than a good cook and laundress need apply at No. 1026 Indiana-av., until Wednesday next.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO KITCHEN-WORK, 1652 Prairie-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; to assist in the kitchen; girl of middle age preferred. Apply at 97 West Randolph-st., second floor.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL WORK, AND one for second work; small family. 79 Vincennes-av.

WANTED—A RELIABLE GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; German or Scandinavian preferred. Apply on Monday, at 48 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR CHAMBER AND dining-room work. Apply at 61 South Morgan-st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GENeral housework in a small private family. Call Monday at 886 West Washington-st.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK. 78 Small family. Inquire at 106 Warren-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; must be good washer and ironer. Apply at 1033 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL IN A SMALL FAMILY. ROGERS, 137 Canal-st.

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WANTED — A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer. Apply Monday morning, at 663 West Madison-st., with reference from last employer.

WANTED—TWO GIRLS, ONE GOOD COOK AND can wash or set teas; , at No. 304 East Van Buren-st., southeast corner Franklin. Inquire at Room 6, first floor.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, AT 667 MICHIGAN-av. References required.

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WANTED—GIRL FOR COOKING AND GENERAL housework; family of three. 159 Loomis-st., corner Tylor.

WANTED—GIRL IN A SMALL FAMILY, TO DO general housework; Swede or Norwegian. 194 Park-av.

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WANTED—AT 67 SOUTH HALSTED-ST., A GOOD cook; German or Swede preferred.

WANTED—AT 169 THIRD-AV., A FIRST-CLASS cook; also two girls to do general housework.

WANTED—A GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON. Apply at 1039 Prairie-av.

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WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework at 820 Michigan-av. Must bring good references. Swede or German preferred.

WANTED—A WOMAN FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork of small family, at 185 Lake-av.

WANTED—A DINING ROOM GIRL; ALSO A chambermaid at 459 South Dearborn-st., near Twenty-ninth.

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WANTED—A SECOND GIRL, GERMAN, SWEDE, or English, at 821 Michigan-av., on Monday.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL TO DO WORK IN SMALL and first-class cooking; good wages and no washing. Apply at 76 Twenty-fourth-st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework, at 607 West Monroe-st.; references required. Call Monday.

WANTED — CAPABLE, SETTLED WOMAN TO cook, wash, and iron, for private family. Apply Monday, between 9 and 1 o'clock, at 44 Walnut-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL IN A SMALL FAMILY. Apply at 151 South Peoria-st., three doors north of Van Buren.

WANTED—AT 18 EAST HARRISON-ST., A FIRST-class meat and pastry cook.

WANTED—TWO GIRLS; ONE FOR KITCHEN work and one for second work; good wages and steady place. Call Monday, at 85 West Adams-st., corner of Jefferson.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a small family at 850 Wabash-av.

WANTED—AT 576 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., 2 GOOD girls, sisters, cook, washer and ironer. Call Monday, after 8 o'clock. Must bring good references.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a private family at 428 Butterfield-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family. Apply at 578 State-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework at 55 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS COOK FOR PRIVATE boarding-house. Apply at 320 West Washington-st., corner of May.

WANTED—A GOOD, TRUSTWORTHY NURSE girl, at 1019 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A NORWEGIAN OR GERMAN GIRL for general housework in small family. Good wages and permanent situation. Call at 510 Throop-st., or 152 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 837 Wabash-av. Reference required.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS DINING-ROOM GIRL and laundress woman, at 71 West Monroe-st., come ready to go to work.

WANTED—GOOD COOK AND SECOND GIRL AT 529 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Swede, German, or Scotch preferred, at 823 West Washington-st.

WANTED—A GIRL UNDERSTANDING COOKing and general housework; may hear of a good place at 622 Indiana-av.

WANTED—TWO GOOD DINING-ROOM GIRLS 10 hours each day, at 92 East Monroe-st. Day boarders wanted. Good rate at low rates.

WANTED—TWO GOOD KITCHEN GIRLS AT Thomson's Restaurant, 81 Clark-st. Good wages.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork. 1771 Indiana-av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork at 343 West Monroe-st. Call on Monday.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a small family. German, Swede, or Norwegian preferred. Apply at 85 North Morgan-st., on Monday.

WANTED—AT 1 MISHOP-COURT, SECOND DOOR from Madison-st., a good cook, washer, and ironer.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN AS book-keeper; can come well recommended by former employers. Address C 45, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS SALESMAN OR TRAVeling agent by a young man experienced in the iron and general hardware trade. Best city references will be given. Address C 15, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MARRIED man, just from New Orleans, in some wholesale grocery store as salesman or entry clerk; has had a mercantile experience as such for the last 3 years. Satisfactory references required from above named city. Address T 31, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN 21 years old; had 5 years' experience in the retail drug business; good knowledge of bookkeeping. Address C 5, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—IN HARDWARE, BY A young man of experience as salesman, shipping or bill clerk; best of references. Address C 1, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A TRAVELING SALESman for Northwest Missouri, Kansas, and Colorado; 10 years' experience. St. Louis and Kansas City references given. Address T 78, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN WHO has had several years' experience in the retail hardware business; speaks English and German. Address G 34, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN WHO has 7 years' experience as a grocery and spirit store in Ireland, and also 4 years' experience as bookkeeper; salary no object. Address C 9, Tribune office, for 3 days.

SITUATION WANTED—AS TRAVELING AGENT for a grocery, tea, or tobacco house, or shipping clerk, assistant bookkeeper and collector; good references. Address J A, 141 South Langley-st.

SITUATION WANTED—WITH A DISTILLERY and Rectifying Company, as traveling salesman; satisfaction guaranteed. Address T 18, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A COMPETENT BOOKkeeper would like occupation for a couple of hours (now employed). Address T 61, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A PRACTICAL BOOKkeeper, or posting or copying to do at home; can give best of references. Address T 60, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A THOROUGH BOOKkeeper and competent business man. Desires position in a mercantile or manufacturing house; can furnish $1,000 or $2,000 capital; city reference A 1. Address T 22, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A WHOLESALE HOUSE, by an experienced bookkeeper, who is thoroughly recommended. Address P. O. Box 118.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BUSINESS MANAGER or as assistant; must write a good clerk, and be a man of integrity, sobriety, business qualifications, and good record. Address J. S., care of W. B. Brown, President Chicago Metallic Cornice Roofing Company, 157 La-Salle-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD PENMAN; has had ten years' experience in a telegraph office; willing to work; good reference. Address T 76, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOKKEEPER IN A wholesale house by a competent bookkeeper and first-class ability can be given. Address T 51, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—TO WRITE EVENINGS, either as bookkeeper or copyist, by a young man that can give good reference. Address A 1, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN WHO is a competent bookkeeper and fair copyist wishes evening employment. Address C 6, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WHO has had 4 years' experience in the publishing office of a newspaper wishes a situation as clerk or book-keeper. Address C 6, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A DRUG AND PERfumery salesman of five years' experience; also writes the German and English languages; references given. Address C 36, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MAN OF EXPERience in dry goods and notions; has had 4 years' experience in jobbing house in Chicago; small salary at first. Address, for three days, H R, 6 Meridian-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN IN a retail drug store; has had experience and can furnish good references; salary no object. Address C 44, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN AS cook, wash, and iron, and the other for second work, in a private family; references required. Call Monday morning at 39 West Monroe-st. South Side preferred.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD, WILLING, competent girl to do up-stairs work and assist in the care of children; best of references from her last place, where she can be seen. 71 Ashland-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD GIRL IN A small family, or to do second work. Apply at No. 31 Anderson-av., up-stairs. Call Monday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE young girl to do chamber work, or housework in a small family. Please call at 323 Third-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY TWO SISTERS IN A private family, one to cook, wash, and iron, and the other to do second work. Apply at 297 South Jefferson-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL, as a place in respectable private family to do second work and waiting at table. Call at 700 Michigan-av., between 3 and 5 p. m.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl, as first-class cook in a respectable family. No one but such need inquire. Please call at No. 337 Arnold-st., on Thursday, May 15.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD SCOTCH girl, as general housework. 128 Fifty-st., between Chicago-av. and Cornell-st., West Side.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO RESPECTABLE girls (sisters) in a first-class family place. Call at our place of boarding, 1 Union Park, for two days. Best city references, if required.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO RESPECTABLE girls in a private family, one as cook and one as second girl. Inquire to-day for two days, 732 South Union-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL as laundress in a private family or a private boarding-house; can furnish references from present place. Address C 29, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG GIRL IN A private family, to do second work, and to do sewing; can furnish her own machine if required. Address Sewing, Call Monday and Tuesday from 10 to 12; at 414 West Taylor-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COOK, OR GENERAL housework in a private family, by a respectable girl; good reference. Please call at 83 North Curtis-st., Monday and Tuesday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD GIRL IN A private family; understands plain cooking, washing and ironing. Address T 49, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL as cook, washer and ironer, in a private family. Call Monday, at 61 Arthur-st.

SITUATION WANTED — BY A RESPECTABLE girl, in a private family, to take care of children or do second work. Call at 151 South Morgan-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN AMERICAN woman, as second girl and seamstress in a private family. Has a Wheeler & Wilson machine; good references. Call at 102 Monroe-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG GIRL, to do second work or sew. Call Sunday and Monday, 56 Bluff-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS SECOND GIRL, OR nurse-girl and sewing. Call Monday and Tuesday, at 172 Cottage Grove-av. References given.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD COOK, washer and ironer, in a private family. Good reference; Inquire at No. 740 Indiana-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ENGLISH GIRL, to do second work in a private family. Apply at 87 Jorquse-st., rear.

SITUATION WANTED—FOR A GIRL OF 12 YEARS of age, as nurse girl. Inquire at 91 Forquer-st.

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SITUATION WANTED—FO

SHERWOOD'S GROWL.

Reply of Mayor Medill to Ald. Sherwood—An Official Statement Regarding Sewerage—Street-Sprinkling, and West Side Mayors.

A report in THE TRIBUNE of some remarks of Ald. Sherwood on the sewerage of the West Division has provoked Mayor Medill to a reply. He says, in answer to the statement that "during the year past the South Division had obtained all the sewerage, and the West Division none, because the press, the Mayor, and the City Treasurer were on the South Side," the fact is, that throughout the fiscal year ending last April the press was on the West Side, the Mayor lived half the time on the West Side, and the City Treasurer has nothing whatever to do with orders passed by the Common Council. He simply pays the orders drawn upon him when properly signed and countersigned by the Mayor and Comptroller. So it makes no earthly difference where the City Treasurer resides. The Alderman is in error when he states that the Mayor stated that the great majority of taxes had been paid on the West Side. His remark was, that a greater proportion of the taxes had been paid on the West Side than the West Side had furnished.

To the statement that the South Side had brought a pressure to bear, and had obtained sewerage as far as Thirty-first street, the Mayor replied to a reporter: The official statement of the Board of Public Works on the subject of sewerage is as follows; and you will observe that the West Division had laid down twice and one-half as many feet of sewerage as the South Side, at a cost nearly twice as great as that of the South Side, whereas they contributed only 70 per cent as much in taxes as the South Side towards the construction of sewers:

Hon. Joseph Medill, Mayor:

DEAR SIR: Below please find a statement of the sewers of the different sizes constructed in each of the divisions of the city for the year ending April 1, 1873, and cost:

DIVISION.	Diameter of sewers in feet.	Brick arch.	Stone arch.	Total feet.	Total number of feet laid.	Cost.
South.....	4	854	5	859	47,713 lineal feet, or 9 miles 1093 miles.	$141,707,880
	6	1,800	1,470	3,270		
	8	1,000	4,400	5,400		
	10	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	12	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	15	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	18	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	20	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	24	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	30	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	36	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	42	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	48	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	54	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	60	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	66	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	72	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	78	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	84	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	90	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	96	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	102	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	108	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	114	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	120	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	126	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	132	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	138	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	144	1,200	1,200	2,400		
West North.....	4	854	5	859	47,713 lineal feet, or 9 miles 1093 miles.	$141,707,880
	6	1,800	1,470	3,270		
	8	1,000	4,400	5,400		
	10	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	12	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	15	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	18	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	20	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	24	1,200	1,200	2,400		
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	36	1,200	1,200	2,400		
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	54	1,200	1,200	2,400		
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	66	1,200	1,200	2,400		
	72	1,200	1,200	2,400		
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	84	1,200	1,200	2,400		
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	144	1,200	1,200	2,400		
Totals.....		173,366	76,[illegible]	[illegible]		

Very truly yours,
P. H. BAILEY,
Secretary Board of Public Works.

The South Side was taxed upon a basis of $141,707,880; the West Side upon basis of $111,876,590. From these official facts and figures, I think I am warranted in my statement that the Alderman is in error in saying that the South Side had made a pressure and got a sewer down to Thirtieth street, and that the West Side had been neglected.

With reference to the street-sprinkling question adverted to by Alderman Sherwood, the Mayor said: The inference is that I was favoring the South Side. The fact is that I regarded the appropriation of $10,000 in the light of a humane measure. Everybody remembers the fearful condition of the South Side, and under what terrible difficulties the men were working in the burnt district. About two-thirds of the men and horses at work there belonged to the West Side, and the appropriation would have been more of a benefit to the West Siders than any other portion of the city. The Alderman says I neither signed nor vetoed the appropriation. I thought then, as I think now, that the money would have been appropriated for the benefit of suffering humanity. As to the drainage in the Thirteenth and other wards, I am strongly in favor of affording every relief that the means in the treasury will permit. They could get no more money out of the city if they had ten Mayors from the West Side than they will get under the present circumstances. So that the lack of drainage is not on account of the want of a Mayor, but from the lack of money.

JUBILEE NOTES.

The Week of Music to Close with a Grand Jubilee Ball at the Pacific Hotel—The General Committee of One Hundred.

The jubilee week, the chief musical feature of which has already been announced, the monster concerts led by Jubilee Gilmore in the improvised Coliseum, the magnificent depot of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Companies, which will accommodate 40,000 people, will close with a grand jubilee ball at the Pacific Hotel, for which extraordinary preparations are making to secure a social event worthy the occasion it commemorates. The invitations read as follows:

JUBILEE BALL.

Commemorative of the rebuilding of Chicago, at the Grand Pacific Hotel,
Friday, June 6, 1873.

The compliments of the Committee are extended to yourself and lady.

In behalf of the Committee,

Tickets, $10.
Music by P. S. Gilmore.

Invitations will be issued only through the gentlemen named as General Managers, securing to the occasion a most select and representative character. The list from Chicago is as follows; other names to be added in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and other cities. The gala week will thus be crowned with an event altogether unparalleled in the history of Chicago. The local committees of arrangement are yet to be announced, but the preparation of the list is in competent hands. The following is the general list, as far as announced: Lieut.-Gen. P. H. Sheridan, U. S. A.; C. E. Culver, Marshall Field, A. E. Goodrich, Hon. C. B. Farwell, George F. Ramsey, N. K. Fairbank, H. H. Honore, Sol. A. Smith, C. L. Wilson, S. J. Walker, E. S. Pike, Frank McVeagh, George C. Walker, C. P. Kellogg, W. C. Fargo, Norman Williams, Gen. Anson Stager, Robert T. Lincoln, W. F. Coolbaugh, Alfred Cowles, Philip Wadsworth, Dr. H. A. Johnson, C. B. Sawyer, C. B. Brown, John B. Drake, John F. Tracy, Wm. Chisholm, M. Haghitt, C. T. Bowen, W. F. Storey, L. B. Sidway, W. K. Nixon, Edson Keith, John M. Ayer, Hon. Thos. Hoyne, E. R. McCagg, Hon. Thos. Drummond, Hon. J. Y. Scammon, Hon. Corydon Beckwith, M. D. Ogden, A. B. Meeker, Howard Priestley, Hon. John A. Logan, T. B. Blackstone, Potter Palmer, Gen. Geo. A. Forsyths, Volney C. Turner, Col. F. A. Eastman, Gen. John McArthur, George Sturges, Gen. Joseph Stockton, Wirt Dexter, J. W. Doane, W. E. Doggett, M. C. Grannis, S. S. Hayes, T. E. Childs, Andrew Brown, Dr. B. McVicker, Hon. John B. Rice, Wm. B. Peabody, Col. M. C. Stearns, George W. Hale, A. H. Burley, John Newell, John Crerar, Joseph O. Rutter, J. H. McVicker, M. C. Eames, Hon. John M. Douglas, Hon. John M. Walker, S. D. Kimbark, George Ladin, F. B. Gardner, Gen. George W. Smith, W. F. Tucker, Hon. J. D. Ward, Carter H. Harrison, Hon. Joseph Medill, Gen. C. A. Whittier, Boston; Col. W. V. Hutchings, Boston; H. G. Parker, Boston; Hillman B. Barnes, Boston; Edwin E. Abbott, Boston; Maj. George O. Carpenter, Boston; Hugh Riddle, W. M. Lureman, Gen. J. D. Webster, Hon. Norman B. Judd, H. E. Sargent, J. Irving Pearce, James W. Odell, Henry Greenebaum, Col. B. M. Hough, Louis Wahl, Hiram Wheeler, A. U. Hesing, J. C. McMullin, George M. Pullman, Murry Nelson, Perkins Bass, A. L. Hopkins, J. C. Hilton, B. F. Allen, DesMoines; T. K. Graves, Dubuque; Charles F. Warner, St. Louis; A. M. Fortier, New Orleans; C. B. Sawyer, Chicago; Ira Holmes, S. M. Nickerson.

The full band of P. S. Gilmore will furnish the music, to be divided in such a manner as to fill one entire floor of the Grand Pacific with all the attractions of the dance and the promenade. T. B. Gaskell, the manager of the Pacific, will be called on for one of the feats in his art that have made the Revere entertainments the pride of Boston.

Proclamation of the "Plains."

That vast area of beautiful prairie-country between Fort Harker, Kan., and Denver, Col., on the line of the Kansas Pacific Railway, is fast losing its title to the name of the "Great Plains," and being converted from the undisturbed roaming-place of the red man and the buffalo into fine stock and agricultural farms. On Tuesday last, Mr. George Grant, the wealthy Englishman who purchased 30,000 acres some months ago, at Victoria, on the above line, accompanied by Sir George and Lady Prescott, Charles Prescott, Esq., and the Hon. Walter Maxwell, arrived in St. Louis from England, en route for Victoria. In a few days, there will arrive there by the steamer Great Republic, from New Orleans, forty of Mr. Grant's colonists, herdsmen and laborers, with five thoroughbred polled bulls, five Short-Horn bulls, and thirty Cotswold, Sussex Down, and Shropshire Down sheep, all thoroughbred, and the whole valued at $30,000. These are the property of Mr. Grant, and also destined for Victoria. There are also to arrive from Kentucky, thoroughbred brood mares and stallions, and more blood stock from Canada. This is indeed a bold enterprise, and we wish Mr. Grant success in his efforts to metamorphose the "Great Plains."

HABEAS CORPUS.

End of the Kennedy Orphan Asylum Case—The Child to Remain at the Asylum.

Judge Farwell, yesterday morning, disposed of the Ellen Kennedy habeas corpus case, in a lengthy decision, assigning the custody of the child to the Orphan Asylum, and permitting the mother to visit her at all reasonable times, but not to interfere with her, or remove her against her will. His Honor stated the case as shown in the evidence, and concluded by stating his opinion on the issues, as follows:

The child being under the age of 14, and the father being dead, the mother is its natural guardian, and has, both according to the rules of common law and by virtue of our statute (see the laws of 1872, p. 469, Sec. 4), right to the guardianship of her daughter, provided the mother is a fit and proper person. It would be no sufficient answer to this writ to return that the child was not restrained of her liberty, and that she remained at the Asylum of her own accord and free will, provided no good reason was shown why the mother should not be allowed to exercise her right as guardian, and to take possession of and control the child. The will of the mother is the will of the child, and if the child is detained at the Asylum against the will of the mother, it must be held in law to be detained against the will of the child. But when a parent seeks by aid of a writ of habeas corpus to get possession of a child, it is the duty of the Court to look into the facts of the case, and to see whether the parent is a fit and proper person to have the custody of the child. The right of parents are to be recognized, and are to be enforced by the courts in all proper cases. The welfare of the child is the controlling consideration, after all. The law has a tender regard for the rights of infants. The courts are their guardians, and will not willingly allow them to be wronged. The parental right of custody, control, and correction is founded and conditioned upon the parental duty of support and proper care. In the case before us, I am, on the whole, clearly of the opinion that it is not the duty of the Court to aid Mrs. Burke to get possession of her child. She has already given abundant evidence of her ability to take possession and care of this little girl. I purposed to refrain from saying more than is absolutely necessary in order to make plain the ground of the decision, for I do not desire to widen the breach that now separates mother and daughter. It may be that judicious conduct and forbearance will serve at length to reconcile them to each other. I will not undertake to say how much the mother is to be blamed for the deplorable condition in which this child was when sent to the Asylum. Mrs. Burke may have endeavored to do as well for the girl as she knew how, or was able to do under the circumstances. However that may be, it is evident that Ellen has had a narrow escape, and that it is of the merest chance that she is not now on the high road to ruin. I cannot but feel that it would be an act of cruelty on my part to order the little girl to be violently taken from her present refuge, and to consign her, against her will, to the custody of one who has been already tried and found wanting. The mother should be allowed to visit her daughter at all reasonable times, but not interfere with her otherwise, nor remove her against her will.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

A BILLIARD GIANT.

Mons. Ubassy, the celebrated French billiardist, is expected to sojourn for a time in Chicago on his way to attend the three-ball tournament in New York, which takes place in June. Mr. Tom Foley is now corresponding with Mons. Ubassy on the subject of his visit here. Mr. Foley yesterday received a telegram from Cyrille Dion, four-ball champion of America, inquiring the date of Ubassy's expected arrival in Chicago, Dion's object being, it is presumed, to come here and give an exhibition with the Frenchman. Mr. Foley last night telegraphed to New Orleans for information concerning Ubassy's movements, and will doubtless be advised on that point within the ensuing few days. For the past ten years no event in the billiard world has created an interest equal to that produced by the extraordinary performances of Mons. Ubassy. That interest will be still further heightened by the subjoined extract from the New Orleans *Bee*, giving an account of a game between Ubassy and Miller, in which the former, giving the odds of a discount, piled up the unparalleled run of 244 at French carome, making an average of a small fraction less than 29 in a game of 400 points, which lasted but one hour and five minutes! This is billiards, by the side of which the achievements of Garnier, Carme, Rudolphe, the Dions, Daly, Parker, Coon, Bessunger, etc., sink into absolute insignificance. It is the work of a billiard giant. Below is the extract referred to:

We herewith give the readers of the *Bee* the complete score of a remarkable game of billiards played by Messrs. Francis Ubassy and Henry Miller. It was a three-ball game, 400 points up, Ubassy discounting Miller, and took place in one of the rooms of the Chalmette Club. It was the most brilliant game of billiards which ever took place in the United States. It commenced at 7:45 p. m., and lasted only one hour and five minutes. Ubassy's entire score was 492, which included a run of 244. His average was a little less than 29, being 28 16-17. Miller made only 101 points. The extraordinary skill of Prof. Ubassy was greeted at times with intense applause. Following is the score in detail:

Innings.	Ubassy.	Miller.
1	29	1
2	3	13
3	1	2
4	4	4
5	1	1
6	50	7
7	0	0
8	1	8
9	14	0
10	6	1
11	244	2
12	0	23
13	36	4
14	1	3
15	31	6
16	15	23
17	50	4
Total	492	101

TURF MATTERS.

Prospects for a successful season of racing at the Dexter Park July meeting are extremely flattering. It is now known positively that nearly all the celebrated horses in America will enter for the various purses. The horses will bring the people to see them trot, as a matter of course, and the success of the meeting seems to be assured beyond a peradventure. Already a large portion of the stabling facilities are bespoken, and it begins to appear that there is to be a rush of horses the like of which was never before seen in Chicago.

There still remain unsold a few membership tickets in the Dexter Park Association, which the proper parties may secure upon application to Mr. Gage, the Treasurer.

Mr. N. B. Vineyard, of Marengo, Iowa, has purchased for $2,000 the Chicago trotting mare Ruth Hall, formerly owned by O. J. Stough, of Hinsdale, who purchased her for $700 at Mr. Gage's sale in June last.

The programme is announced of the Grand Rapids trotting meeting, which takes place Sept. 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20. Purses to the total amount of $6,200 are offered, including a free-for-all of $1,825. Entries close Sept. 10.

PIGEON-SHOOTING MATCH.

A pigeon-popping event of unusual interest is to take place on Thursday afternoon next, at Dexter Park, between A. H. Bogardus, of Illinois, the present champion of America, and E. H. Tinker, of Rhode Island. The match involves the championship of America, and a money stake of $500 a side. One hundred single rises will be shot at, according to Rhode Island rules.

TRIAL OF A NEW STEAMER.

The trial of the steam fire-engine from the manufactory of Cole Bros., Pawtucket, R. I., took place yesterday afternoon on the north pier. There were present Fire-Marshal Williams and his Assistants, and the unhappy Board of Police and Fire Commissioners. Before giving the result of the trial it may be well to state that this engine is of a new pattern, and was voluntarily placed at the Fire-Marshal's disposal, for four weeks, under the condition that its supposed merits should be tested. Engine No. 18 of the City Department, which is a third-class Silsby rotary, was set at work by the side of the new engine, in order that their relative merits might be better understood. Smoke appeared in the new engine at 2:43, steam appeared at 2:47, or four minutes after the fire was started. In one minute and ten seconds afterwards the gauge indicated 15 pounds of steam. The machinery began to move in six minutes after smoke appeared, and in seven minutes and ten seconds water flowed from the nozzle. With 180 pounds water-pressure, and 120 of steam, through a one-inch nozzle, the engine threw 236 feet horizontally through 500 feet of hose. The Silsby engine threw the same distance with 110 pounds of steam. Further experiments would have been made with this engine but for the fact that at this juncture she bursted one of her flues. The chief advantage of the Cole engine seem to be its simplicity of construction and its light weight. Fire-Marshal Williams did not seem to be well impressed with it, while Mr. Mason, of the Police Board, thought it possessed some advantages over the Silsby engine. The engine will be left with the Fire-Marshal for some weeks yet, and he will exhibit it to anyone who may wish to see it.

THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL IT.

One of the strongest temperance men connected with the Chicago press has a penchant for mixing up "drinks" which cheer but not inebriate. His latest discovery in this line is plain soda slightly flavored with aromatic spirits of ammonia. While out on Madison street at the extreme west end the other night, our journalist felt the approach of a headache, and stopped in at a convenient drug-store to indulge in his favorite tipple. A boy, about knee-high to a toad, was in attendance at the fountain.

"Give me plain soda and ammonia," was the request.

The boy assumed a knowing look, and replied "All right, sir."

He then placed a glass under a suspicious-looking tap, when the journalist, who didn't understand this business, said, "Hold on there! What are you about? I want soda and ammonia!"

"That's all right," said the knowing urchin. "I'm giving you a little old Bourbon; I know what I am about. That's the name they all give it!"

Our journalist was with a friend who was also strongly temperance. It would be hard to make the latter believe of just what stuff soda and ammonia was composed.

On his way down, this same temperance journalist stopped in at the same drug store, laid a five-cent piece down on the counter, and told them to stop at the *Times* office.

SHERIDAN PROTESTS AGAIN.

The reporters were on the *qui vive* yesterday around police headquarters, to obtain Commissioner Sheridan's protest against the protest of the Board against his original protest. They knew it was coming, and hung around him like blue-bottles round a butcher's block. Sheridan was silent on the subject until Col. Wright came in, when he fired it off at him. The Colonel jumped out of the window with a laugh before he had read half of it. Refusing to deliver it up, the boys assaulted him, seven to one, and held him down while another rifled his pockets, securing the whole of the document, which reads as follows, and will raise a commotion on Monday morning:

I protest against the resolution passed by the Board on Friday, because it conveys the idea that my protest entered against General Order No. 64 was surreptitiously placed on the record, whereas the objections therein set forth to said order were frequently and urgently pressed by me, to dissuade both Messrs. Wright and Mason from approving the order, stating that I told them I could not be a party to what I believed to be an unlawful proceeding, and he should protest against it. To which they replied: "Do so. We should rather you should do so than not." The next morning I wrote a protest and handed it to the Secretary of the Board. It is, therefore, a willful mis-statement of the case, and a malignant perversion of my language, and a deliberate attempt to gag the free expression of opinion, and is itself an expression of cringing serenity to the will of a master.

THE "CRAZY" WITNESS.

It appears that the young woman who was stated to have been driven crazy by her confinement in the County Jail, is simply suffering from prostration, a form of low fever. She has received medical care and attention, and will probably be able to give evidence to-morrow, if required. She slept great part of the day, yesterday, and there was nothing in her actions or appearance to justify the term crazy. The poor creature is evidently weak, however, and six other witnesses, also confined in the jail, are equally liable to fall sick at any moment.

The incident of this girl's illness draws attention to the fact that the County Commissioners are inflicting a needless cruelty by their negligence in not fitting up seperate apartments where witnesses can be kept. Months ago, carpenters were employed fitting up the old rooms of the Superior Court Clerk for cells for witnesses, and these have been finished since winter, writing only to be arranged to accommocate witnesses in a suitable manner. The cells are large, airy, well-lighted and ventilated, and adjoin the court room. There are five of these cells, and one apartment for the keeper. After they were completed, the County Commissioners put up a partition, separating three of the cells from the two nearest, so as to make a jury room of the latter. When another whim seizes them, they may, perhaps, carry out the object for which the cells were originally intended.

THE REPUBLIC INSURANCE COMPANY.

The following defaults and judgments were entered, yesterday, in the United States District Court, in favor of the Republic Insurance Company: Owens, default and judgment, $252.91; Nettleson, $607; Crocks, $303; J. Nagle, $485.60; C. M. Sheldon, $606.96; E. S. Smith, $303 50; J. Shepherd, $1,214; H. P. Merriman, $910.50; S. Lovelehe, $607; E. K. Green, $252.91; George B. Wilcox, $607; Same, $607; George M. Shaw, $1,214; A. D. Waldron, $607; Ira T. Wilcox, $607; Judge A. Gibson, $607; Theodore Nevins, $3,642; J. A. Paine, $1,011.67; Eliza Cary, $1,517.50; Martha A. Crooks, $303.50; Solon Kendall, $303.50; E. A. Wood, $303.50; John M. Price, $3,035; Robert M. Stevenson, $607; E. F. Lawrence, $1,011.67; William P. Lloyd, $303.50; John B. Colton, $202.33; Caroline C. and Thomas Willard, $607; Henry Miles, $202.33; A. D. Titsworth, $607; F. H. Buck, $202.33; L. A. Richards, $607; E. Mendel, $12,341.99; C. M. and Charles W. Daniels, $1,214; George W. Sawyer, $253.34; E. A. Clifford, $202.33; L. Clifford, $202.33; C. G. Hammond, $101.16; P. F. Ward, $202.33; William M. Gregg, $404.67; Sarah E. Andrews, $607; E. S. Kelsey, $303.50; M. A. Price, $485.60; H. D. Bryant, $1,214; R. Champion, $202.33; Samuel Patterson, $202.33; George B. Martin, $505.83.

CATHOLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

The annual election of officers of the Union Catholic Library Association will be held on Tuesday evening, at No. 133 South Desplaines street. The polls will be open from 3 to 9 p. m. The following tickets have been placed in nomination:

REGULAR.

President—W. J. Onahan.
First Vice-President—P. W. Snowhook.
Second Vice-President—Thomas Brenan.
Corresponding Secretary—D. S. Daly.
Financial Secretary—M. F. Scannell.
Recording Secretary—E. E. S. Eagle.
Treasurer—H. T. Murray.
Board of Managers—M. E. Dunne, Richard Gaston, Roger J. Brass, George Glassbrook, C. A. Mair, J. C. Carrol.

OPPOSITION.

President—Washington Hosing.
First Vice-President—W. J. English.
Second Vice-President—Wm. B. Condon.
Corresponding Secretary—David McCarthy.
Financial Secretary—M. F. Scannell.
Recording Secretary—W. F. Sullivan.
Treasurer—M. Schweisthal.
Board of Managers—W. J. Onahan, Jos. McDonald, Thomas Lawler, W. A. Amberg, T. J. Shay, William Wehdty.

MEETINGS.

Attention, Sir Knights.

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Special conclave Monday evening, 5th inst., at 7½ o'clock, for work on R. C. order. Visiting Sir Knights courteously invited. By order of the E. C.
GEO. T. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

Attention, Sir Knights!

All members of DeMolay Lodge No. 19 Knights of Pythias, are requested to meet at their Castle Hall on Friday evening May 16, for the transaction of important business previous to removal.
W. H. HASKEL, C. C.
J. E. FINNIGAN, K. of R. & S.

I. O. B. B.

Ramah Lodge No. 35. Members of sister Lodges, their ladies and friends are cordially invited to the Lecture of our Bro. Dr. Adler, at the Covenant Hall, on Wednesday next, at 8 o'clock p. m.

A. O. F.

Ancient Order of Foresters.—The brethren are hereby notified that the Chicago United District will open for business on Saturday evening, the 17th inst., at Forresters' Hall, 82 West Randolph-st., at 8 o'clock sharp. All invited.
WM. M. THRYTON, Sec. Organization.

MILLINERY.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

By Buying Your Summer

HATS & BONNETS

AT

270 & 272 Wabash-av.

We shall offer, this week, at RETAIL, an elegant line of

Paris Branched Flowers, French Chip Pattern Bonnets,

And other NOVELTIES, not found elsewhere,

ORDERED ESPECIALLY FOR OUR CITY TRADE.

Ladies will please remember our number, if they wish the most reliable styles at the lowest cash prices.

NOTICE.

We have no Branch Store on the West Side.

Our Patrons can easily reach our Store by taking the 'buses, or the State and Madison-st. cars to Van Buren-st.

D. WEBSTER & CO.,

Successors to WEBSTER BROS.,

270 & 272 Wabash-av.

CARPETS.

CHEAP CARPETS!

Unequaled opportunity for our friends and customers to procure good goods cheap.

ALLEN & MACKEY,

Having purchased the stock of a bankrupt manufacturer, offer a line of Body Brussels Carpeting at prices that distance competition.

Come and See Them.

Now is the Time for Bargains.

100 pcs. Brussels $1.65 per yd., worth $2.25
200 pcs. Brussels $1.85 per yd., worth $2.35
100 pcs. Brussels $2.00 per yd., worth $2.50

These goods will be offered at the above prices for a short time only. Parties desiring to purchase during the present or ensuing season will SAVE MONEY by making their purchases now. If not desired to be delivered immediately, we will bale the goods and store them, free of charge and at our risk, until required.

Allen & Mackey,

180 STATE-ST.,

Monroe-st., opposite Palmer's Hotel.

Carpets!

THE BEST STOCK IN THE CITY.

CURTAIN GOODS

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Paper Hangings

AT RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Call and examine my stock.

SPENCER H. PECK,

195 & 197 Wabash-av.,

(Cor. Adams-st.)

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.

WHEELER & WILSON

Sewing Machines.

OFFICE REMOVED TO

155 STATE-ST.

All monthly payments are to be made at the above place.

BURNHAM & FLANNERY,

CITY AGENTS.

REMOVAL.

DR. NOBLE, Dentist,

Has removed his office to the northeast corner of Washington and Dearborn-sts. Entrance on Washington-st.

TO RENT.

STORE TO RENT.

No. 40 Randolph-st., 25x100, four stories and basement, finished in the best manner. Apply to THE WESTERN NEWS COMPANY, 42 and 44 Randolph-st.

FOR LEASE.

S. W. Cor. Fifth-av. and Jackson-st.

Apply to C. B. & Q. C. WALKER,
13 Chamber of Commerce.

DENTISTRY.

DENTISTRY!

DR. FARNHAM has removed to 92 South Clark-st., where he will be happy to wait on his friends and patrons, as before the fire.

AUCTION SALES.

By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.

ITALIAN MARBLE STATUARY.

Large Hall Vases, Groups, Statuettes and Urns, Alabaster Statuettes, Agate, Bardiglio, and Siena Vases; Roman, Etruscan, & Grecian Vases, Card Receivers, etc.,

AT AUCTION,

On TUESDAY MORNING, May 13, at 10 o'c'k,

BY WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,

At 55 and 57 South Canal-st.

This collection is a very fine one. It will be on exhibition on MONDAY, and the morning of the sale. Ladies are invited to examine the many beautiful works of art.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
Auctioneers.

FINE NEW TOP BUGGIES,

OPEN WAGONS,

Phaetons, Democrat and Express Wagons, Double and Single Harness,

AT AUCTION,

At 25 and 31 West Washington-st.,

Wednesday Morning, at 10 o'clock.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
Auctioneers.

ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 14,

TRADE SALE OF

White, Granite and Yellow Ware,

ASSORTED GLASS,
TABLE CUTLERY, HARDWARE,
WINDOW, GLASS, &C.,

On Wednesday, May 14, at 10 o'clock,

55 AND 57 SOUTH CANAL-ST.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

ON THURSDAY, MAY 15,

DRY GOODS,

Ready-Made Clothing, Straw Goods, Carpeting, Boots and Shoes, &c.,

AT AUCTION,

On THURSDAY, May 15, at 9½ o'clock, at 55 and 57 South Canal-st.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

CREDIT SALE,

May 20, 21 and 22.

THE ENTIRE FURNITURE OF THE

TREMONT HOUSE,

AT AUCTION.

By WM. A BUTTERS & CO., on the premises, corner Madison-st. and Fifth-av., the sale commencing TUESDAY MORNING, May 20, at 10 o'clock, in the LADIES' PARLOR, disposing of the fine Rosewood Inlaid Suits, in Green and Crimson Plush, Marble-top Tables, massive Mantel Mirror, B. W. and Gold Cornice, Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Piano Forte, Velvet Carpet, Rich Gilt Chandeliers; all the furniture of the GENTS' PARLOR; thence to the

SLEEPING ROOMS,

Rich Black Walnut and Gold and Black Walnut Chamber Sets, Parlor Suits, Lounges, Easy Chairs, Ladies' Dressing Cases, Marble Tables, C. S. Chairs, Bedsteads, Lace Curtains, Lambrequins and Cornices, Hair Mattresses and Feather Pillows of best quality, Bed Springs, Sheets, Blankets, Spreads, English Body and Tapestry Carpets, rich Mantel and other Mirrors, Gas, Chandeliers, Stoves, Pipes, etc. Thence to the

DINING ROOM.

All the French China, Cut Glass, Goblets, Wines, Hocks, Silver-Plated Table Cutlery, Castors, Spoons, Forks, Butter Dishes, Table Linen, B. W. Dining Tables, Chairs, etc.

KITCHEN FURNITURE.

Tables, Copper Saucepans, Broilers, Boilers, Range, and all the utensils for cooking.

LAUNDRY.

Steam Boiler, latest improved machinery for washing, wringing and mangling.

BILLIARD ROOM.

4 Billiard Tables, complete; Chairs, Settees, Chandeliers, Bar, Bar Fixtures, etc.

OFFICE FURNITURE.

Table, Desks, Arm-Chairs, Settees, Safes, Mirrors, Chandeliers, Register, etc.

TERMS OF SALE.

$1,000 and under, cash; over $1,000, and under $2,000, 4 months; over $2,000, and under $5,000, 6 and 9 months; over $5,000, 12 and 15 months. All notes bearing 8 per cent interest per annum, with approved security.

DEPOSITS.

A sufficient amount to secure the prompt settlement of bills will be required from EVERY PURCHASER.

FOR INSPECTION.

The House will be open on Saturday and Monday before the sale.

HOTEL FOR RENT.

The Michigan-av. part with 75 rooms, and Congress Hall with 50 rooms, will be rented separately or together, at a low rent.

JOHN B. DRAKE, Proprietor.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auct'rs.

By GEO. P. GORE & CO.,

22, 24, and 26 Randolph-st.

ATTRACTIVE SALE OF

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Gloves, &c., &c.

LADIES' SPRING SHAWLS, in great variety.

Gents', Ladies', and Children's Underwear.

Ladies' and Misses' Seaside Hats, and an invoice of JAPANESE FANS.

On TUESDAY, May 13, 1873, at 9 1-2 a. m.

At 11 o'clock same morning special sale of 50 Rolls Ingrain Carpets, by the piece only.

GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers,
22, 24, 26 Randolph-st

CATALOGUE AUCTION SALE

On Wednesday, May 14, at 9 1-2 a. m.

When GEO. P. GORE & CO.,

22, 24 and 26 Randolph-st.,

WILL CLOSE OUT

500 CASES

Men's, Women's, and Child's Leather and Serge

BOOTS, SHOES & SLIPPERS,

Of superior make and quality.

On SATURDAY, May 17, at 9 o'clock,

12 crates W.G. Crockery, 75 pkgs Glassware.

AT 10 O'CLOCK,

Household Furniture,

CARPETS, STOVES, ETC.,

from several first-class dwellings.

Parlor and Chamber Sets, Wardrobes, Lounges, Extension Tables, Hall-Racks, Bureaus, Marble-top Tables, Black Walnut Bedsteads, W. S. Bureaus, Chairs, Rockers, Mattresses, etc.

GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

By HAVENS & CO.,

Auctioneers, 62 South Canal-st.

Mammoth Bird Sale,

Monday, May 12, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Tremendous Slaughter!

460 CENTRE-AV., near Blue Island-av.

That elegant stock of

DRY GOODS, &c., &c.,

To be closed out without reserve Monday Afternoon and Evening, at 1 and 7½ p. m., by

HAVENS & CO., Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALES.

By ELISON & FOSTER.

CONTINUED SALE OF VALUABLE

OIL PAINTINGS,

AT AUCTION,

Wednesday Afternoon and Evening,

May 14, at 2 1-2 and 7 1-2 o'clock,

At Store 948 Wabash-av.,

Cor. Twenty-first-st., under the Woodruff Hotel.

This is the POSITIVE CLOSING SALE of this valuable collection, comprising many Elegant Paintings of the best Foreign and American Schools, and contains representative Pictures of the following well-known Artists:

Cicilia Ferrere,	Van Starkenburg,	E. D. Lewis,
Zack Noterman,	Jacques Carabain,	W. L. Sontag,
Otto Erdeman,	Carl Becker,	Harry Young,
Louis Ribbe,	G. Sus,	A. Van Wilis,
Francois Musin,	H. Van Seben,	I. C. Wiggins,
P. Castan,	Prof. A. Boll,	Van Severdonk,
A. Lampe,	Van Lockhurst,	F. Deschamps,
R. Voltz,	Van Lamporton,	H. Lot.
Ambert.	E. Morris,	

These valuable paintings will positively be closed on Wednesday afternoon and evening, May 14.

The collection will be on exhibition Monday and Tuesday, from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m., and until time of sale.

ELISON & FOSTER,
Auctioneers.

BANKRUPT SALE.

The Entire Stock of ALFONSE L. MANDEL

AT AUCTION,

On TUESDAY MORNING, May 13, at 10 o'clock, at our Salesroom, 87 Market-st.,

Consisting of large lot of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, COATINGS, SUITINGS, TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, ETC., ETC. ALSO, AT SAME TIME, FULL LINE GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS